

# LONG AND HARD

*Red Peters with Shootin' Pool With A Rope*

(words and music by Robert Ellis Orrall)

I was never good enough for you  
except for all those sleepless nights  
when you loved me black and blue

you said I was good for nothing  
but there's one thing I could do  
now your memory is trying to tell you

if you think about me long and hard  
you'll remember why you love me  
think about the length  
of time you spent just above me

in the bedroom, in the car  
in the neighbor's yard  
you'll remember why you love me  
if you think about me long and hard

the way you look is practically a crime  
a man would have to be insane to leave that behind  
you'll never find a smiling fool with one as big as mine  
I wonder now how do you fill your time

if you think about me long and hard  
you'll remember why you love me  
think about the length  
of time you spent just above me

in the kitchen, in the truck  
I know I measured up  
you'll remember why you love me  
if you think about me long and hard

in the front yard, in the rear, after a half a dozen beers  
you'll remember why you love me  
if you think about me long and hard

in the hot tubs, in the woods, hell anywhere we could  
you'll remember why you love me  
if you think about me long and hard!

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