**Don’t Take it so Hard**

The moon it turns the sky to black

You’ll bump your head if you keep looking back

Don’t take it so hard

Sometimes it just don’t work out

You ain’t lost and you never would have won

Cuz love ain’t a game, least not for some

Just don’t think about it

The morning’s on its way

Whiskey and love lost they don’t mix

I’ll say it for you: fiddlesticks

You’ll just make it worse

By trying to make it right

A few dark clouds you don’t need to run

A little rain never hurt anyone

Don’t take it so hard

She’s just one of those women

Get up will you and walk around

Your doggone blues are gettin’ me down

Seems so dark the morning must be due

Hear that whistle breakin’ the night

Almost makes you want to cry

I shouldn’t take it so hard

You’re just one of my friends

The midnight ashes falling round

The sun has burned the old day down

Just don’t think about it

The morning’s on its way.