

## So Hard to Make Things Out

Frank Black

I'm going out to big plains  
To see the spirits rise  
Out tonight to watch them do their thing  
If you're coming out with big plans  
To find some paradise  
Well, there's nothing here to do but limboing  
And some went back  
They couldn't face the black  
And they're going back today with their personal things  
I couldn't go back  
I didn't have the knack  
So I'll be staying on with my personal things  
Yeah, I'll be staying on with my personal things  
Well they call this a life I live on the ninety-sixth floor  
And they all it a life he lives that's they guy next door  
Life on the mighty brick tiers  
I tried on the ninety-sixth floor  
Mighty brick tiers  
Ninety-sixth floor  
Something had to give  
Why is it so hard to live? it's just so hard to make things out  
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Why is it so hard to live?  
Well I have a suggestion as you bark your querying  
Well there ain't no congestion on a dark hyperion  
In the night night night night night  
In the night night night night night  
No congestion  
Dark hyperion  
Why why why why  
Well I'll tell you my philosophy things must've been grand  
Way back in the old country in a younger land  
Now I can hardly wait yeah  
I can hardly wait to see them rise  
Now I can hardly wait yeah for it to materialize  
Now I can hardly wait yeah  
I can hardly wait yeah  
I can hardly wait to see them rise  
They're so hard to make out  
They're so hard to make out