

# Hardly Getting Over It

Hüsker Dü

Twenty years ago, saw a friend was walking by  
And I stopped him on the street to ask him  
How it went, and all he did was cry  
I looked him in the face, but I couldn't see past his eyes  
Asked him what the problem was, he says "Here is your disguise"

Now he's hardly getting over it  
Hardly getting used to getting by  
He's hardly getting over it  
He's hardly getting used to getting by

Old man lays down by the railroad tracks  
Got no paper in his pocket, got no paper on his bag  
I asked him what the time was, he says "Hit the road now, Jack"  
Went back to see him next week  
He died of a heart attack and died away

Now he's hardly getting over it  
He's hardly getting used to getting by

Grandma, she got sick, she is going to die  
And grandpa had a seizure, moved into a hotel cell and died away  
My parents, they just wonder when they both are going to die  
And what do I do when they die?

Well, I'm hardly getting over it  
Hardly getting used to getting by  
I'm hardly getting over it  
I'm getting used to getting by, by

Well, I'm hardly getting over it  
Hardly getting by  
Hardly getting over it  
Hardly getting by

Hardly getting over it  
Hardly getting by  
Can hardly get it over it  
Can hardly get by, by, goodbye

Hardly getting over it