

Easy's Gettin' Harder Every Day

Iris DeMent

Standing barefoot on a cold wood floor,
Looking out the window of my back door.
If it keeps on raining I think the whole damn house is gonna fl
oat away.
The alarm was buzzing at the break of dawn.
My husband's asking: "Is the coffee on?"
And easy's gettin' harder every day.

I'll drop the baby off at school at nine,
And bust the lights to get to work on time.
Where I'll be staring at the clock just waiting to knock off an
other day.
When supper's done we'll watch some TV show,
Of a bunch of folks who've never heard of Idaho,
Where easy's gettin' harder every day.

I had a garden but my flowers died.
There ain't much living here inside.
Lately, I don't know what I'm holding on to.
Wished I could run away to Couer d'Alene,
Take nothing with me, not even my name.
'Cause easy's gettin' harder every day.

We make love and then we kiss goodnight,
He rolls over and he's out like a light.
But I ain't mad about it, we got nothing to talk about anyway.
The lights are blinking on the radio tower.
And I lie awake and stare at them for hours and hours,
'Cause easy's gettin' harder every day.

I had a garden but my flowers died.
There ain't much living here inside.
And lately, I don't know what I'm holding on to.
But I'll never make it up to Couer d'Alene.
There ain't no chance of me forgetting my name.
And easy's gettin' harder every day

And it feels like easy, just keeps on gettin' harder every day.