

# Brooks & Dunn, Goin' Under Gettin' Over You

I woke up in the front yard  
In the back seat of a Buick  
With the lights and the radio on  
I stumbled 'cross the grass  
To the front porch through the door  
Of a house that once was our home  
If love once lived here you can't tell it  
If I could just let go I'd sell it  
Oh, I'm goin' under gettin' over you

Made my way down the hall  
Through the boxes to the bed  
Where I used to hold you all night long  
Your perfume on the pillow  
Where you once laid your head  
Stays there to remind me you're gone  
It's gonna tear me apart if I let it  
I should just move on and forget it  
But, I'm goin' under gettin' over you

The days are long and the nights are tough  
All alone it's just too much  
I'm not handlin' well what I'm goin' through  
The whiskey ain't strong enough  
My hearts down to givin' up  
I'm down to my last cigarette too  
Oh, I'm goin' under gettin' over you