

# Easy Life

Emanuele Giunti

If I were the betting kind I bet you thought that easy life  
Was the one you thought you'd live by  
And all you had to do was decide  
A swimming pool size, well, you're right I wish there was an ending to spoil  
So as long as I'm thinking, how about a great tragedy?  
Where I imagine fire and glass  
And taillights blinking, we'll see And if I was the betting kind I bet you thought that easy life  
Was the one you thought you'd live by  
And all you had to do was decide  
A swimming pool size, well, you're right I wish there was an ending to spoil  
So as long as I'm thinking about a horrible scene  
Where I can watch your hopes and your dreams  
Just blow into pieces before me? Is there something to learn  
Or something to see?  
Because nothing to lose  
Is not nothing to be Haven't you heard the messages  
Haven't you read the passages  
There's a ghost who is going to haunt me  
For all my life I'll bet he never touches you I guess the differences between us three  
They make our open books awful hard to read Maybe I've been painting you  
With all the wrong brushes too  
Maybe you really know  
What too much is, well, or maybe you do I wish there was an ending to spoil  
So as long as I'm thinking, how about a great tragedy?  
Where I imagine fire and glass  
And taillights blinking, we'll see Because nothing to lose is not nothing to be  
Because nothing to lose is not nothing to me  
Because nothing to lose is not nothing to me  
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Because nothing to lose is not nothing to me

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