

Easy Lucky Free

Bright Eyes

Did it all get real, I guess it's real enough
They got refrigerators full of blood
Another century spent pointing guns
At anything that moves Sometimes I worry that I've lost the plot
My twitching muscles tease my flipping thoughts
I never really dreamed of Heaven much
Until we put him in the ground But it's all I'm doing now
Listening for patterns in the sound
Of an endless static sea But once the satellite's deceased
It blows like arbors through the streets
Of the night sky to infinity But don't you weep
(Don't you weep for them)
Don't you weep
(Don't you weep)
There is nothing as lucky Honey, don't you weep
(Don't you weep for them)
Don't you weep
(Don't you weep)
There is nothing as lucky, as easy and free Don't be a criminal in this police state
You better shop and eat and procreate
You got vacation days then you might escape
To a condo on the coast I set my watch to the atomic clock
I hear the crowd count down till the bomb gets dropped
I always figured that there'd be time enough
I never let it get me down But I can't help it now
Looking for faces in the clouds
I got some friends I barely see But we're all planning to meet
We'll lay in bags as dead as leaves
All together for eternity But don't you weep
(Don't you weep for them)
Don't you weep
(Don't you weep)
There is nothing as lucky Honey, don't you weep
(Don't you weep for them)
Don't you weep
(Don't you weep)
There is nothing as lucky, as easy or free
Or free, or free, or free There's nothing
There's nothing

There's nothing

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Songwriters

Conor OberstPublished by

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