

An Easy Life

Broken Bells

So tell me where it hurts
Do those stunts prove anything?
I doubt that I believe
That anyone is doing it
Darling, read this from a book
But you're the one you're hurting
No, no, safe from distraction
Polishing all these severed hands
Oblivion is nice
'Til it bites you in the ass
Up in your room
Without a single clue
The riddle of a name
In every poison arrow end
Twilight hours on a hook
With no money burning
No, no, I gotta desert you
Quietly slide out your back door
The vertigo is nice
But it makes it hard to dance
Guess you want to win the prize
Company odds exchange this night
Losing it all again ain't wise
Whoa, wait
She said that I record?
I got [Incomprehensible] than I deserve
Look back from anything but
The question is simple
Why not be smiling?
No, no, what did it hurt?
Leaving it all to happenstance
One of these nights
When I can't get settled down
What did it hurt?
Leaving it all to happenstance
One of these nights
When you just can't settle down
When you just can't settle down

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