

Easy Life

Finger Eleven

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
Because nothing to lose is not nothing to me Because nothing to lose is not nothing to me
Because nothing to lose is not nothing to me
Because nothing to lose is not nothing to me

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