Easy Street

Mitch Woods

Easy Street, on Easy Street
On Easy Street, on Easy StreetDid you hear the one about the friend of a friend
Who tried to end it all?
At the last moment, he picked up the phone
And gave you a callYou thought about letting it ring
But you answered after all
You answered after all
You answered after allAnd there you were, put on the spot
At the end of the other lineFor other questions that you never thought
You'd ever have to answer to
Who do you turn to when the ones
You always turn to, go and turn on youIt leaves you in the dark
Feeling for a switch to turn it on again
To turn it on again
Turn it on againThere are no easy answers
The questions remain tough
There's no shortcuts to Easy Street
No corners you can cutCan you cut this?
Can you cut this diamond in the rough?And it's good to see you alive
Sign your will to survive
A look into your heart before it sees its final hour
Lived each day like there is no tomorrowBeyond this mess ahead there is a street
So very hard to find
Though I have got to lay my head down
At this dead end so many timesAnd if we ever get to Easy Street
You can say with a smileI came just for the rideEasy Street, on Easy Street
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