

# Easy Street

Mitch Woods

Easy Street, on Easy Street  
On Easy Street, on Easy Street Did 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 call You thought about letting it ring  
But you answered after all  
You answered after all  
You answered after all And there you were, put on the spot  
At the end of the other line For 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 you It leaves you in the dark  
Feeling for a switch to turn it on again  
To turn it on again  
Turn it on again There are no easy answers  
The questions remain tough  
There's no shortcuts to Easy Street  
No corners you can cut Can 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 tomorrow Beyond 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 times And if we ever get to Easy Street  
You can say with a smile I came just for the ride Easy Street, on Easy Street  
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