Easy Easy

King Krule

Well same old Bobby, same old beat
Well yeah they got nothing on me
The same old clutch, same old streets
But yeah they got nothing on me
And easy come and easy go
Well yeah I'm sure I told you so
Well they just want you for your dough
Man I'm sure I told you so
And with your dead-end job
That's been eating away your life
You feel a little inside
The trouble and strife
And now you spend your evenings
Searching for another life
And yeah I think mate
I think you've got them in your sightsWell, easy easy
There's no need to take that tone
Well easy
I'm on the telephone
Man just leave us aloneOw no I should've kept my receipts
Cause the sandwich I bought
Yeah it's been off for a week
And Tesco's stealing my money
When positivity seems hard to reach
I keep my head down and my mouth shut
Cause if you going through hell
We just keep goingYou're easy
So easy
You're easy
Man just leave us alone?
I'll be one minute on the phone

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