

Easy On The Eyes

[Martin Sexton](#)

You've turned down every gift I bring
The pearl necklace. The diamond ring.
Porcelain China and a silver spoon.

Baby, you know if I could, I would give you the moon.'Cause you're easy on the eyes.

Your beauty's supernatural.

'Cause you're easy on the eyes.

I can't be held responsible.For the swoonin' and the croonin'; the howlin' at the moon; you know
you please me. Easy on the eyes.It's so hard to please you. I've tried every trick in the book.

I tried to reel you in with my lines so thin, but you stole the bait right off of my hook.

I wrote you a song, hired a band, lifted a vintage baby grand and when we played all you did was ignore us.You
said, "Don't bore us. Take it to the chorus."You're so easy on the eyes. The feeling's insurmountable. You're so
easy on the eyes,

I can't be held accountable.For the swoonin' and the croonin' the howlin' at the moon by tick? you tease me.

It can't be easy. Make it easy on the eyes when every Tom, Dick and Larry wants a slice of your pie. Takes a
poke from this joke, of pretending that I am rich.How's about a coffee and a grilled cheese sandwich? Damn...It
turns out, she's just a hometown gal, looking for a fella who's a trusty pal. She's got a wicked sense of humor
and a hearty laugh. A walk-up apartment and a claw-foot bath.And so easy on the eyes.

Your beauty's supernatural.

You're so easy on the eyes.

I can't be held responsible.

For the swoonin' and the croonin' I'd soon as just be spoonin' with you all night.Yeah yeah yeah.

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