

# An Easy Life

## Broken Bells

So tell me where it hurts  
Do those stunts prove anything?  
I doubt that I believe  
That anyone is doing it  
Darling, read this from a book  
But you're the one you're hurting  
No, no, safe from distraction  
Polishing all these severed hands  
Oblivion is nice  
'Til it bites you in the ass  
Up in your room  
Without a single clue  
The riddle of a name  
In every poison arrow end  
Twilight hours on a hook  
With no money burning  
No, no, I gotta desert you  
Quietly slide out your back door  
The vertigo is nice  
But it makes it hard to dance  
Guess you want to win the prize  
Company odds exchange this night  
Losing it all again ain't wise  
Whoa, wait  
She said that I record?  
I got [Incomprehensible] than I deserve  
Look back from anything but  
The question is simple  
Why not be smiling?  
No, no, what did it hurt?  
Leaving it all to happenstance  
One of these nights  
When I can't get settled down  
What did it hurt?  
Leaving it all to happenstance  
One of these nights  
When you just can't settle down  
When you just can't settle down

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