

# Death Is the Easy Way

## My Morning Jacket

Some say, death is the easy way  
And I think they're right.  
'Cause nights tick, by like a long week  
Except when you stop by.  
And I know that tryin' gets nothing done  
And I see you're about dry.  
'Cause nothin' gets you high,  
You're poor the day you die,  
And alcohol it only makes you tired.  
But seein' you feels good,  
And it's always understood.  
That anything much sweeter  
Would make me die.

Songwriters

JIM JAMES Published by

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