Easy Life

Art2o

If I were the betting kind I bet you thought that easy life
Was the one you thought you'd live by
And all you had to do was decide
A swimming pool size, well, you're rightI wish there was an ending to spoil
So as long as I'm thinking, how about a great tragedy?
Where I imagine fire and glass
And taillights blinking, we'll seeAnd if I was the betting kind I bet you thought that easy life
Was the one you thought you'd live by
And all you had to do was decide
A swimming pool size, well, you're rightI wish there was an ending to spoil
So as long as I'm thinking about a horrible scene
Where I can watch your hopes and your dreams
Just blow into pieces before me?Is there something to learn
Or something to see?
Because nothing to lose
Is not nothing to beHaven't you heard the messages
Haven't you read the passages
There's a ghost who is going to haunt me
For all my life I'll bet he never touches youI guess the differences between us three
They make our open books awful hard to readMaybe I've been painting you
With all the wrong brushes too
Maybe you really know
What too much is, well, or maybe you doI wish there was an ending to spoil
So as long as I'm thinking, how about a great tragedy?
Where I imagine fire and glass
And taillights blinking, we'll seeBecause nothing to lose is not nothing to be
Because nothing to lose is not nothing to me
Because nothing to lose is not nothing to me
Because nothing to lose is not nothing to meBecause nothing to lose is not nothing to me
Because nothing to lose is not nothing to me
Because nothing to lose is not nothing to me

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