## **Easier Than Love**

## **Switchfoot**

Sex is currency

She sells cars, she sells magazines

Addictive, bittersweet, clap your hands

With the hopeless nicotines Everyone's a lost romantic

Since our love became a kissing show

Everyone's a Casanova

Come and pass me the mistletoeEveryone's been scared to death of dying here alone

She is easier than love, is easier than life

It's easier to fake and smile and bribe

It's easier to leave, it's easier to lieIt's harder to face ourselves at night

Feeling alone What have we done?

What is the monster we've become?

Where is my soul? NumbSex is industry

The CEO, of corporate policy

Skin-deep ministry

Suburban youth, hail your so-called libertyEvery advertising antic

Our banner waves with a neon glow

War and love become pedantic

We wage love with a mistletoeEveryone's been scared to death of dying here alone

She is easier than love, is easier than life

It's easier to fake and smile and bribe

It's easier leave, it's easier to lieIt's harder to face ourselves at night feeling alone

What have we done? What is the monster we've become?

Where is my soul? Numb, yeah! Numb, numb

Yeah! NumbIt's easier than love, it's easier than love

It's easier than love, it's easier than love

She is easier than love, it's easier than loveEveryone's been scared to death of

Everyone's been scared to death of

Everyone's been scared to death of dying here alone, aloneSex it's easier than love, it's easier than love

It's easier to fake and smile and bribe

It's easier to leave, it's easier to lieIt's harder to face ourselves at night feeling alone

What have we done? What is the monster we've become?

Where is my soul? Where is my?

Where is my soul? Numb, numb, numb

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