

It's Gettin' Easy

Dear and the Headlights

In this act I'll disguise those dead eyes
Stretch tight the lips
A glistening gum line
Mouth curtains pulled I shine
My yellow stage light smile distracting dancing puppets on short saliva strings
So you'll find comfort in a lie
My over-bite clenched, set in place
Like a stack of polished, bright white dinner plates
Hand in my pocket
Straight jacket mind, yeah
It's gettin' easy
I wish I had a single thought
The least bit legitimate enough
To open up my mouth and spit accuracy
It's gettin' easy
In this act I'll disguise those dead eyes
Lay flat the tongue
Let the supplement slide down
Everything is fine!
And my brain is cloudy, leveled out
The pill, dissolved, it's flushing out
Everything I care about
And not replacing it with anything substantial
So I'm on my hands and knees
Like a martyr callin' out his final plea
The executioner looks exactly like me
It's me!
It's gettin' easy
My over-bite clenched so tight
Like a stack of dinner plates all polished white
Hands at my side
Straight jacket mind, alright
It's gettin' easy
And I wish I had a single thought
The least bit legitimate enough
And I wish I had a single thought
The least bit legitimate enough
(And I wish I had a single thought....)
And I wish I wasn't on my hands and knees
Like martyr callin' out his final plea
The executioner looks exactly like me
It's me!
It's gettin's easy
In this act I'll disguise those dead eyes
Like a stack of dinner plates all polished white
Hands at my side
Straight jacket mind, alright

It's gettin' easy.

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