

They Call Her Easy

Harry Chapin

It was just another night, I was out on a limb
Looking for someone to help me back in
A couple of hours of cruising around
Brought me into a bar and I sat me down
Nothing much to be foundSo I got into talking to the old bar man
He said, "You got a problem, I can understand
And I know a little lady who is all alone
If you find her, she will take you home
She don't like to spend her nights alone"They call her Easy
They used say it's not a way for a body to be
They call her Easy
She is giving out her love for freeI found her on the street like the bartender said
She was not great looking but not that bad
I walked on up to her and didn't say a word
But my eyes were talking and I think she heard
Yes, she heard meWe walked down the road to a rundown farm
She lit a couple candles and she held out her arms
Lord, she was gentle as a windblown sigh
In the morning, while dressing, I could hear her cry
She was crying and I went flying out of thereThey call her Easy
They used to say it's not a way for a body to be
They call her Easy
She is giving out her love for freeThe next day found me walking in town
Saw the old bartender and I flagged him down
I thanked him for the girl and told him that she pleased me
And laughed a little bit about how she was easyBut the old man stopped me with the look in his eye
He said, "You know, I had hoped you weren't that kind of guy
Oh, dream of the kind of world it could be
If we were free with our love like Easy"It's a hard world, we must learn to be easy
In a cold, cold world, I must love the ones who please me
EasyThey call her Easy
They used to say it's not a way for a body to be
They call her Easy
She is giving out her love for freeOh, they call her Easy
They used to say it's not a way for a body to be
They call her Easy
Well, she is giving out her love for freeOh, they call her Easy
They used to say it's not a way for a body to be
They call her Easy

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