

Easy Easy (Fab Mayday friday edit)

King Krule

Well same old Bobby, same old beat
Well yeah they got nothing on me
The same old clutch, same old streets
But yeah they got nothing on me
And easy come and easy go
Well yeah I'm sure I told you so
Well they just want you for your dough
Man I'm sure I told you so
And with your dead-end job
That's been eating away your life
You feel a little inside
The trouble and strife
And now you spend your evenings
Searching for another life
And yeah I think mate
I think you've got them in your sights Well, easy easy
There's no need to take that tone
Well easy
I'm on the telephone
Man just leave us alone Ow no I should've kept my receipts
'Cause the sandwich I bought
Yeah it's been off for a week
And Tesco's stealing my money
When positivity seems hard to reach
I keep my head down and my mouth shut
'Cause if you going through hell
We just keep going You're easy
So easy
You're easy
Man just leave us alone?
I'll be one minute on the phone

Songwriters

ARCHIE IVAN MARSHALL Published by

Lyrics Â© BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941.
Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>