

# Easy, Lucky, Free

## Bright Eyes

Did it all get real, I guess it's real enough  
They got refrigerators full of blood  
Another century spent pointing guns  
At anything that moves Sometimes I worry that I've lost the plot  
My twitching muscles tease my flipping thoughts  
I never really dreamed of Heaven much  
Until we put him in the ground But it's all I'm doing now  
Listening for patterns in the sound  
Of an endless static sea But once the satellite's deceased  
It blows like arbors through the streets  
Of the night sky to infinity But don't you weep  
(Don't you weep for them)  
Don't you weep  
(Don't you weep)  
There is nothing as lucky Honey, don't you weep  
(Don't you weep for them)  
Don't you weep  
(Don't you weep)  
There is nothing as lucky, as easy and free Don't be a criminal in this police state  
You better shop and eat and procreate  
You got vacation days then you might escape  
To a condo on the coast I set my watch to the atomic clock  
I hear the crowd count down till the bomb gets dropped  
I always figured that there'd be time enough  
I never let it get me down But I can't help it now  
Looking for faces in the clouds  
I got some friends I barely see But we're all planning to meet  
We'll lay in bags as dead as leaves  
All together for eternity But don't you weep  
(Don't you weep for them)  
Don't you weep  
(Don't you weep)  
There is nothing as lucky Honey, don't you weep  
(Don't you weep for them)  
Don't you weep  
(Don't you weep)  
There is nothing as lucky, as easy or free  
Or free, or free, or free There's nothing  
There's nothing

There's nothing

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Songwriters

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