

You Make It Easy

Stuff

Gosh almighty baby
Yes, indeed
You supply the satisfy and I'll supply the need
I can't help the way I feel though I know just where it leads
You make it easy (yes, you do)
For a man to fall, for a man to fall Heaven knows I love my woman
Just bound to fuss and fight
Now I wind up on the barroom stool
Buying drinks and keeping tight
But you know I've never done
What's come in my mind tonight
You make it easy just sitting there looking good
For a man to fall, for a man to fall Now me and my wife
We've got the rest of our life
To make this thing right
But you and me will only see tonight So baby, won't you turn me down and point me out the door
I'll head home and sleep it off just like every time before
You keep on lookin' good my way
I won't hold out anymore
You make it easy, you sure do make it easy, baby
For a man to fall, for a man to fall You don't have to make it so easy, baby , no,no,no
For a man to fall
For a man to fall
For another wise good man to fall
You don't have to make it so easy, baby
For another wise good man to fall
You don't have to make it so easy, baby

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