

Easy

Cowboy Mouth

I once had a friend who
Met an early end to
A kind of modern way of thinkin
He wasn't taken from us
But he lives for drugs and drinkin

Yeah, he's still among us
He liked to point the finger
A deeper part of every action
His accusations linger
He dispersed the blame for
He loved to play the game where
Every deep dissatisfaction

Easy to bitch
Easy to whine
Easy to moan
Easy to cry

Easy to feel like there ain't nothing in your life
Harder to work
But its really worth it if you give it a try
Harder to strive
Harder to be glad to be alive

He once told me how he
Couldn't wait to beat me
So he could take what I was telling
(He said)
They don't give a damn its
All a master plan for
Us to buy what they are selling

Easy to bitch
Easy to whine
Easy to moan
Easy to feel like there ain't nothing in your life
Easy to cry
Harder to strive

Harder to work
Harder to be glad to be alive
(Come on, give it a try)
But its really worth it if you give it a try

I can't sit in judgement
If I sound above it
Cause I ain't sure where I'd be sittin
These are all my problems
Lord, I tried to drop them
Cause this ain't how I should be livin

Easy to bitch
Easy to moan
Easy to feel like there ain't nothing in your life
Easy to whine
Easy to cry

(Life)

Hard to work
Harder to be glad to be alive
Harder to strive
But its really worth it if you give it a try
(Come on, give it a try)

Easy to bitch
Easy to whine
Easy to moan
Harder to work
Harder to strive
Easy to cry
Harder to be glad to be alive