

I'm in search of greener pastures
Don't like my garden's what I said
Although I'm working harder than last year
I'm still deep in the red
I am rowing as hard as I can
And they're selling me up a stream
I'm always one more step away
From the american dream

I got a chip on my shoulder
About the size of a mental block
I've got someone on the telephone
Trying to sell me a future in stock
Maybe I work too hard to be happy
And I should practice letting go
But it's hard not to rock the boat
When you're sailing against the undertow

R: I want to slide into the black
And wear the black mask
I might not get what I lack
But it doesn't hurt to ask
If I want to sail
I need my life to be breezier
I said please god or someone
Make it easier

I went to Sunday school every Sunday
Swallowed the bait and I got the hook
When I needed something someday
I would read the good book
Tell me what does it take to get ahead
Sometimes I know I'd sell my soul
When it looks like everybody else is flying
And I'm crawling in the hole

Well maybe if I open my own business
Maybe if I buy a lottery ticket
Someone tell me what is the secret
To getting out of the thicket
Give me more than just a sample
I need a whole lot of glory
My life become an example
Of the american success story

R: (2x)

Make it easier
Make it easier