

## Easy to Love

John Barrowman

I know too well  
That I'm just wasting precious time  
In thinking such a thing could be  
That you could ever care for me

I'm sure you hate to hear  
That I adore you, dear  
But grant me just the same  
I'm not entirely to blame

For you'd be so easy to love, so easy to idolize  
All others above  
So sweet to waken with  
So nice to sit down to eggs and bacon with

We'd be so grand at the game, so carefree together  
That it does seem a shame  
That you can't see your future with me  
'Cause you'd be oh, so easy to love

You'd be so easy to love, so easy to idolize  
All others above  
So worth the yearning for  
So swell to keep  
Every home-fire burning for

Oh, how we'd bloom, how we'd thrive  
In a cottage for two or even three, four or five  
So try to see your future with me  
'Cause you'd be, oh, so easy to love