

## Easy Look

Charlie Rich

She's got that easy look  
Anytime you're ready kind of easy look  
She wears that look for every man to see, it's killing me  
'Cause that woman with that easy look belongs to me

She sits there at the bar  
Her feelings standing bare  
Open as a see-through dress  
She always wears

She's got that, come on look  
Her eyes, an open book  
She knows I know  
But I don't think she really cares

She's got that easy look  
That anytime you're ready kind of easy look  
She wears that look for every man to see, Lord, it's killing me  
'Cause that woman with that easy look belongs to me

That woman with that easy look belongs to me