

## 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