

# It's Gettin' Easy

## Dear and the Headlights

In this act I'll disguise those dead eyes  
Stretch tight the lips  
A glistening gum line  
Mouth curtains pulled I shine

My yellow stage light smile distracting dancing puppets on short saliva strings  
So you'll find comfort in a lie

My over-bite clenched, set in place  
Like a stack of polished, bright white dinner plates  
Hand in my pocket  
Straight jacket mind, yeah  
It's gettin' easy

I wish I had a single thought  
The least bit legitimate enough  
To open up my mouth and spit accuracy  
It's gettin' easy

In this act I'll disguise those dead eyes  
Lay flat the tongue  
Let the supplement slide down  
Everything is fine!  
And my brain is cloudy, leveled out  
The pill, dissolved, it's flushing out  
Everything I care about  
And not replacing it with anything substantial

So I'm on my hands and knees  
Like a martyr callin' out his final plea  
The executioner looks exactly like me  
It's me!  
It's gettin' easy

My over-bite clenched so tight  
Like a stack of dinner plates all polished white  
Hands at my side  
Straight jacket mind, alright  
It's gettin' easy

And I wish I had a single thought  
The least bit legitimate enough  
And I wish I had a single thought  
The least bit legitimate enough  
(And I wish I had a single thought....)  
And I wish I wasn't on my hands and knees  
Like martyr callin' out his final plea  
The executioner looks exactly like me  
It's me!  
It's gettin's easy

In this act I'll disguise those dead eyes  
Like a stack of dinner plates all polished white  
Hands at my side  
Straight jacket mind, alright  
It's gettin' easy.