## **Easy Beat**

It's an easy beat of nothing And we don't need no guitars. We can run and sing and wreck our cars. Be careful of the judge inside His gavel and his stand collide. But he's only guilty of what's wrong. Now you can take a feather and pull it from your hat. You murder all the liars who say they're about to die. Oh die, die, die, die. You know that you'll die, die, die, die I won't let you die, die, die

Oh watch with a liar's degree They tell you time and time again It's now or never But a bird flying out with the breeze It's a damn good reason For the change of season (season)

We all lost our dog now To the hunter and the fog now Either it's asleep or it's lying Well, there are many things that I would love to turn you on to We're underneath the sun, but we are cool Oh, cool, cool, cool, cool You know that we're cool, cool, cool You know that we're cool, cool, cool

Oh watch with a liar's degree They tell you time and time again It's now or never But a bird flying out with the breeze It's a damn good reason For the change of season (season)

Just doing what you can Lie the chicken in a pan 'cause if you carry on You're bound to drop it

Just doing what you can Lie your chicken in a pan 'cause if you don't carry on You're bound to drop it