## **Easy Street**

## **Electric Light Orchestra**

I've had enough of forever being told what to say and do
I've had enough
I've had enough being always pushed around by the likes of you
I'm making some plans of my own now
And you know what you can do

I'm so tired
Tired of the man giving me such a hard, hard time
I'm so tired
You make a man work so hard every day,
Don't you know it's a crime
Always got to hit the deadline
When will I ever get some peace of mind
I'll find a girl that's rich and pretty
I'll get myself the key to the big city
Find a way to make some money
Move into the land of milk and honey
Everything's sweet and life's a treat
Feel the heat on easy street

I'm movin' on
Movin' on to a place that I see all the time in my dreams
I'm movin' on
Gone, gone, gone from the misery

I've taken all that I can now
Gonna take my time on easy street

I'll find a girl that's rich and pretty
Get myself the key to the big city
Find a way to make some money
Move into the land of milk and honey
Everything's sweet and life's a treat
Feel the heat on easy street

I've found a girl that's rich and pretty
Got myself the key to the big city
Found a way to make some money
Moved into the land of milk and honey
Everything's sweet and life's a treat
Feel the heat on easy street
(Repeat)