Easy Street

Emerson Drive

You're late again boy
I showed up at the office in my workboots, jeans and t-shirt
Boss said that's a good way to lose a job
You should seen the look on his face
When I emptied out my briefcase
I said I think I'll take the rest of my life off
I've got a brand new Beemer that I'm tradin up
For a run down puddle jumpin' pick'em up truck
Got a camper shell and wrap-a-rack
I've been to the top now I'm going back to Easy Street

Well the road to success leads back to the woods

Down to the creek where the fishing is good

Maid in the shade and fine champaigne

Sipping lemonade under an old oak tree

You don't worry about the cost of living getting too high

When you've got everything money can buy

Guess you can die for free on Easy Street

Now when I buy stock
I go to the local farmers' market
It's a heavy trading at the auction barn
I can get more motivation from old timer's conversation
Then I ever got from a corporate seminar
Now I call living high on a hog
Poor child screaming eatin' corn on the cob
Plunk my feet on Fifth Avenue
For a 40 acre farm with a country view
On Easy Street

You don't worry about the cost of living getting too high When you've got everything money can buy Guess you can die for free on Easy Street
If you're looking for me I'll be down in Easy Street

I got your jobs 'round here