

## Easy Life

## Finger Eleven

If I were the betting kind I bet you thought the easy life  
Was the one you thought you'd live by  
And all you had to do was decide  
A swimming pool size  
Well, you're right

I wish there was an ending to spoil  
So as long as I'm thinking  
How about a great tragedy?  
Where I imagine fire and glass and taillights blinking  
We'll see.

And if I was the betting kind I bet you thought the easy life  
Was the one you thought you'd live by  
All you had to do was decide  
A swimming pool size  
Well, you're right

I wish there was an ending to spoil  
So as long as I'm thinking  
About a horrible scene  
Where I can watch your hopes and your dreams  
Just blow into pieces  
Before me?

Is there something to learn  
Or something to see?  
Because nothing to lose  
Is not nothing to be

Haven't you  
Heard the messages  
Haven't you  
Read the passages  
There's a ghost who  
Is going to haunt me for all my life  
I'll bet he never touches you

I guess the differences  
Between us 3-  
They make our open books awful hard to read

Maybe I've  
Been painting you  
With all the wrong brushes too  
Maybe you  
Really know  
What too much is, well...  
Well maybe you do

I wish there was an ending to spoil  
So as long as I'm thinking  
How about a great tragedy?  
Where I imagine fire and glass and taillights blinking  
We'll see.

Because nothing to lose is not nothing to be

Because nothing to lose is not nothing to me