

# Easy On The Eye

Gemma Hayes

watch you from the road  
I laugh when you cut the corners  
I know when things aint good at home  
You slam the doors and pull down the blinds

You're so easy on the eye  
And you ease my troubled mind  
You're so easy on the eye

I watch you from the road  
Late for work when you leave the house  
You make so many lists and plans to get away from here  
I could look at you for years

You're so easy on the eye  
And you ease my troubled mind  
You're so easy on the eye

I watch you from the road  
Restless under a suburban sky  
You have no idea what you do to me  
You make me wanna stay

You're so easy on the eye  
And you ease my troubled mind  
You're so easy on the eye