

Ecstasy Made Easy

Gordon Lightfoot

I can always try to forget somehow
What's a part of the past
Have a little laughter if you please

I won't even mind if it takes awhile
I've got time on my hands
I feel another chapter in the breeze

And somebody touched my heart string
Somebody made my heart sing
And somebody stole my heart away
Nobody's sayin' their sorry

It's a mighty sweet music
You can dance all night
Put some wood on the fire right now
Ecstasy made easy

Ecstasy I ask you, are you a name
Or just another patron with a smile?
Let me analyze you, are you a flame
Or just the dying embers of a kiss run wild?

Somebody found my heart string
Somebody made my heart sing
And somebody touched my heart last night
Somebody set me in flight

It's a mighty sweet music
Take a chance they say
Put flame on the old iron stove
Ecstasy made easy

It's a mighty sweet music
Take a chance they say
Put some fire on the old iron stove
Ecstasy made easy, made easy

I hope I never lose what belongs to me
By the right of my birth
At midnight sailing out of Perth

Getting under way we turned westward bound
On that southern sea
To sea what ecstasy was worth