

Easy for You to Say

Harry Connick, Jr.

The sentimental sun in his teary sky
Says he doesn't want to shine today
You tell me to imagine myself with another lover
That's easy for you to say

The April that I knew with her cool soft rain
Has turned into a flowerless May
You tell me to go on with my life as if nothing's happened
That's easy for you to say

Maybe I should quote the letters that you wrote
I was your Mr. Right, if you recall
You tell me not to do it, but you're not going through it
I guess I'm not so right after all

The melancholy moon is awfully pale
And while his light is dim you seem OK
You tell me there are plenty of fish in the deep blue sea
That's easy for you to say

The melancholy moon is awfully pale
And while his light is dim you seem OK
You tell me there are plenty of fish in the deep blue sea
But the only one I caught just got away
It's easy for you, easy for you
It's all so easy for you to say