Easy

Nik Kershaw

Hold me up, I'm falling over
Got the jackal at my door
Got a chip upon my shoulder
But I still come back for more

Phone me up, I'm feeling lonely
Got the radio up loud
With my comfortable position
And my cottage in the clouds

Easy we come, easy we go
Little we learn, little we know
No place to rest, no space to grow
Easy we come, easy we go

Wind me up, I'm boxing shadows
Got a pocket full of fluff
Got a sturdy constitution
But I don't think thats enough

Easy we come, easy we go
Little we learn, little we know
No place to rest, no space to grow
Easy we come, easy we go
Easy we go

Wake me up I'm fast asleep
And I've forgotten who I am
Got a trivial ideal
And a temporary plan

Easy we come, easy we go
Little we learn, little we know
No place to rest, no space to grow
Easy we come, easy we go