When you climb on the top of the mountain Or look all over the sea, Think about the places where I have slay on my own to be.

Lay to jump back up to the rooftop, I look at all of the town, Think about the strange things circling around.

It ain't easy, it ain't easy,
It ain't easy, I can tell, when you're going down.

All the people have got their problems,
I've had it, nothing new.
But with the help of the good Lord
We can all pull on through, we can all pull on through.

We'll get there in the end,
And sometimes I take it right up, sometimes down I got it.

It ain't easy, it ain't easy,
It ain't easy, I can tell, when you're going down.

Satisfaction, satisfaction, I keep me satisfied, Load up the love of a oochie-coochie woman, Calling from inside, she's a calling from inside.

Trying to get to you, all a woman really wants, You can give her something, too.

It ain't easy, it ain't easy,
It ain't easy, I can tell, when you're going down.
It ain't easy, it ain't easy,
It ain't easy, I can tell, when you're going down.