Alexz Johnson, Easy

Oh, I must of been wrong, scattered alone Under the lights 'til the crack of dawn Everyone's right, I'm usually tight Under the lights past three at night Easy, easy when you kiss me Counting the shots and buying another round Easy isn't sleazy Living it up, not bringing a lady down Oh, up in the moon, saturday afternoon The father for home, the slower I move Up from the crash, now under a tag It's hard to find back when I could really give a Easy, easy when you kiss me Counting the shots and buying another round Easy isn't sleazy Living it up, not bringing a lady down Easy, easy Easy, easy when you kiss me Counting the shots and buying another round Easy isn't sleazy Living it up, not bringing a lady down Easy, easy when you kiss me Easy, easy when you kiss me Easy isn't sleazy Easy when you kiss me It's been easy