

Bread, Easy Love

Easy love, she's just a part of the day.
Easy love, she comes to give it away.
Easy to find her; any line will bind her.
What was her name. Easy to quit her
No, she won't be bitter; all in the game
Easy love, she's got a present for you
Easy love, got nothin' better to do
Yesterday's lovers slide beneath the covers.
Why do they hide? What does it matter?
Love and idle chatter all for the ride.