

# Lyle Lovett, It Ought To Be Easier

Tell your mama I love her  
Tell your daddy I tried  
Tell them I wish that I could explain  
The way that I'm feeling

See the sun comes up on the pavement  
The pavement it starts to sweat  
The steam rises up from the water  
And the hotter it is you know the harder it gets

And it ought to be easier  
When you turn your lights down low  
And it ought to be easier  
To leave when you know that you have to go

I know you don't believe me  
And I know you don't understand  
But honey the way that you treat me  
I can't even tell who I am

And you tell me I'm the one you're not to blame  
And you tell me I make you feel the same way  
And we talk in circles but we never say  
It's just out of weakness that both of us stay

And it ought to be easier  
When you turn your lights down low  
And it ought to be easier  
To leave when you know that you have to go

I look at you when you're sleeping  
And I think about how it could be  
If you would wake up and open your arms  
And hold me

But you look at me when you wake up  
With eyes that are angry and mean  
And I turn away and walk into the kitchen  
And I pray for the strength to leave

Because it ought to be easier  
When you turn your lights down low  
And it ought to be easier  
To leave when you know that you have to go  
To leave when you know that you have to go

So tell your mama I love her  
I hope she knows that I tried  
Tell her I wish that I could explain  
The way that I'm feeling

See the suns comes up on the pavement  
The pavement it starts to sweat  
The steam rises up from the water  
And the hotter it is you know the harder it gets  
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