

# Sasha, Easy

Know it sounds funny  
But I just can't stand the pain  
Girl I'm leaving you tomorrow  
Seems to me girl  
You know I've done all I can  
You see I begged, stole  
And I borrowed  
Ooh, that's why I'm easy  
I'm easy like Sunday morning  
That's why I'm easy  
I'm easy like Sunday morning  
Why in the world  
Would anybody put chains on me?  
I've paid my dues to make it  
Everybody wants me to be  
What they want me to be  
I'm not happy when I try to fake it!  
No!  
Ooh, that's why I'm easy  
I'm easy like Sunday morning  
That's why I'm easy  
I'm easy like Sunday morning  
I wanna be high, so high  
I wanna be free to know  
The things I do are right  
I wanna be free  
Just me, babe!  
That's why I'm easy  
I'm easy like Sunday morning  
That's why I'm easy  
I'm easy like Sunday morning  
Because I'm easy  
Easy like Sunday morning  
Because I'm easy  
Easy like Sunday morning