

Eva Cassidy, Easy Street Dream

Its Sunday morning
I can feel the side effects
You shake out your body
And you wake up whats left

I spent too much money last night
I had too much to drink
Spending too much time with myself
And I dont know what to think

Any love thats easy
Falls down like rain
Any love thats easy
Goes out with a bad name
Any love that you find on Easy Street
Can only be a dream
Any love that you find on Easy Street
Can only be a dream

It was only for pleasure
Our love took a back seat
My heart went crazy
And my whole life skipped a beat

Swallow these emotions down
To kill the aftertaste
Starin into the future now
I can only see your face

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Oooh, only a dream.