

Finger Eleven, Easy Life

If I were the betting kind I bet you thought the easy life
Was the one you thought you'd live by
And all you had to do was decide
A swimming pool size
Well, you're right

I wish there was an ending to spoil
So as long as I'm thinking
How about a great tragedy?
Where I imagine fire and glass and taillights blinking
We'll see.

And if I was the betting kind I bet you thought the easy life
Was the one you thought you'd live by
All you had to do was decide
A swimming pool size
Well, you're right

I wish there was an ending to spoil
So as long as I'm thinking
About a horrible scene
Where I can watch your hopes and your dreams
Just blow into pieces
Before me?

Is there something to learn
Or something to see?
Because nothing to lose
Is not nothing to be

Haven't you
Heard the messages
Haven't you
Read the passages
There's a ghost who
Is going to haunt me for all my life
I'll bet he never touches you

I guess the differences
Between us 3-
They make our open books awful hard to read

Maybe I've
Been painting you
With all the wrong brushes too
Maybe you
Really know
What too much is, well...
Well maybe you do

I wish there was an ending to spoil
So as long as I'm thinking
How about a great tragedy?
Where I imagine fire and glass and taillights blinking
We'll see.

Because nothing to lose is not nothing to be
Because nothing to lose is not nothing to me