

Ian Hunter, Easy Money

(corky laing/ian hunter)

Once upon a time
She was the virgin of a million lonely minds
And now it's such a crying shame
She does not even know her name
No-one ever knew
All the heavy changes she's been going through
All the sons and lovers on her mind
Cos easy money's hard to find

I've been searching
All night long
You know, she's been searching all night long

Easy money
She gets down on her knees
She's begging you please
Cos she needs
Easy money
She's out on a run
She needs someone can she please

Nightmare rides
A shadow limps across the great sunrise
And steals the hope that lies behind her eyes

In a sense it's hard to find

I've been searching
All night long
You know, she's been searching all night long

Easy money
She gets down on her knees
She's begging you please
Cos she needs
Easy money
She's out on a run
She's looking for someone to plead
Easy money

Easy money
She ain't no fool
She's breaking her rule
And she knows
Easy money
She's out on a run
She's looking for someone who shows
Easy money
She's out on her own
She's looking for someone to plead
Easy money