

Michael Ball, Easy Terms

Only mine until
Time comes round to pay the bill
Then I'm afraid what can't be paid
Must be returned

You'll never ever learn
That nothing's yours
On easy terms

Only for a time
I must not learn
To call you mine
Familiarize
That face, those eyes;
Make future plans
That cannot be confirmed
On borrowed time
On easy terms.
Living on the never, never
Constant as the
Changing weather
Never sure
Who's at the door
Are the price that I'll have to pay
Should we meet again
I would not recognize your name
You can be sure

What's gone before
Will be consealed
Friends will never learn
That's what we were
On easy terms

Living on a never never
Constant as the changing weather
Never sure
Who's at the door
The price that I'll have to pay
Should we meet again

You'll never ever learn
That nothing's yours
On easy terms

Living on a never never
Constant as the changing weather
Never sure
Who's at the door
Are the price that I'll have to pay
Should we meet again
Should we meet again
Should we meet again
Nothing's ever yours