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