

# Number Nine, The Easy Way

The paycheck came this morning  
It was made out to my name  
Bank sent its final warning  
But to me it's all the same

Off into the water, where usually I'm nude  
Having just a starter to get me in the mood  
I'd open up the closest to get my favorite blues  
Let the people gossip about my matching shoes

My John Deere's got me crusin'  
I'm breakin' twenty five  
I'm off to do some boozin'  
Down at my local dive

I left the house at seven  
Got to the bar at nine  
I had to pick up Kevin  
Which took me quite a while

Off to town, 'cos the weekend's been riding the  
Merry go 'round and  
We are pavin' the way on this summer day  
And talkin a course and blowin'  
All our pay the easy way!

We'd walk into the tavern  
A band was playin' there  
When asked what we were havin'  
We said we didn't care

That's all that's to the fabel  
And if you wanted more  
I'm sorry I ain't able  
That's all I've got in store