

# Samson, Walking Out On You

Walking out on you  
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Easy Chairs, and an easy life  
That's what I want from you,  
Just one rich bitch, for an easy wife,  
Don't wanna do nothing new.

Loving you, came so easily,  
When you laid your money down,  
Wouldn't bite the hand, that was, feeding me,  
Until you'd pay for my crown.

Living free, came so easily,  
When you laid your body down,  
I led the way, and you, gave to me  
Everything you ever had.

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