

Easy to Love

John Barrowman

I know too well
That I'm just wasting precious time
In thinking such a thing could be
That you could ever care for me

I'm sure you hate to hear
That I adore you, dear
But grant me just the same
I'm not entirely to blame

For you'd be so easy to love, so easy to idolize
All others above
So sweet to waken with
So nice to sit down to eggs and bacon with

We'd be so grand at the game, so carefree together
That it does seem a shame
That you can't see your future with me
'Cause you'd be oh, so easy to love

You'd be so easy to love, so easy to idolize
All others above
So worth the yearning for
So swell to keep
Every home-fire burning for

Oh, how we'd bloom, how we'd thrive
In a cottage for two or even three, four or five
So try to see your future with me
'Cause you'd be, oh, so easy to love