

# I Used to Think It Was Easy

Nancy Sinatra

When the sun's too hot, and my old man's not  
Well I stumble outside the door  
And I'm asking myself if I haven't been through all this  
To darn many times before  
I gave up singing my half done songs  
When the money ran out before the rhymes  
And I gave up loving my one sided lungs  
When I couldn't believe in them lies

I used to think it was easy honey  
I used to think it was alright  
I used to think it was simple enough  
Till scratching my way became my way of life  
I used to think it was easy honey  
I used to think it was alright  
I used to think it was simple enough  
Till scratching my way became my way of life

Well the night's far along, my old man's out somewhere gone  
And I'm thinking it's time for me to go  
I never loved him like he wanted me to  
That's something he must already know  
Look the night is cold, my shoes are old  
And I don't much like the rain  
And his bed's much softer, and the road is long  
So I might stay on it then

I used to think it was easy honey  
I used to think it was alright  
I used to think it was simple enough  
Till scratching my way became my way of life  
I used to think it was easy honey  
I used to think it was alright  
I used to think it was simple enough  
Till scratching my way became my way of life

I used to think it was easy honey  
Yeah, I used to think it was alright  
I used to think it was simple enough  
Till scratching my way became my way of life  
I used to think it was easy honey  
I used to think it was alright  
I used to think it was simple enough  
Till scratching my way became my way of life