

Easy Tiger

Billy Raffoul

Her and I made a native fire
Bleached blonde hair and them dark green eyes
It was bright but it don't burn anymore
Nothing'll change come Christmas time
You can stay where you want at night
Just promise when love comes knockin' you'll answer the door

Easy tiger, don't you cry
People gonna love you, then they're gonna leave you
That's just the way of life
Don't blame your mother, least we tried
People gonna love you, then they're gonna leave you
That's just the way of life

The machine beeps less frequently
They've gone to find out what that means
It was months, now it may only be hours
They say, ma'am your son was far from a coward
Damn near first one into the tower
Come Mother's day, she'll be bringing him the flowers

Easy tiger, don't you cry
People gonna love you, then they're gonna leave you
That's just the way of life
A lovely mother left behind
People gonna love you, then they're gonna leave you
Wish that I could tell you why

Least you know you love the boy
It's why you feel your world destroyed
His father replied from the other side of the door
Not his area of expertise, no
"Plenty of fish" analogies
He said, "You have to eat eventually, sport"

Easy tiger, don't you cry
People gonna love you, then they're gonna leave you
That's just the way of life
Another lover you'll come to find
People gonna love you, then they're gonna leave you
That's just the way of life
People gonna love you, then they're gonna leave you
Wish that I could tell you why
People gonna love you, then they're gonna leave you
All the damn time