

Easy Street

Emerson Drive

You're late again boy
I showed up at the office in my workboots, jeans and t-shirt
Boss said that's a good way to lose a job
You shoulda seen the look on his face
When I emptied out my briefcase
I said I think I'll take the rest of my life off
I've got a brand new Beemer that I'm tradin up
For a run down puddle jumpin' pick'em up truck
Got a camper shell and wrap-a-rack
I've been to the top now I'm going back to Easy Street

Well the road to success leads back to the woods
Down to the creek where the fishing is good
Maid in the shade and fine champagne
Sipping lemonade under an old oak tree
You don't worry about the cost of living getting too high
When you've got everything money can buy
Guess you can die for free on Easy Street

Now when I buy stock
I go to the local farmers' market
It's a heavy trading at the auction barn
I can get more motivation from old timer's conversation
Then I ever got from a corporate seminar
Now I call living high on a hog
Poor child screaming eatin' corn on the cob
Plunk my feet on Fifth Avenue
For a 40 acre farm with a country view
On Easy Street

You don't worry about the cost of living getting too high
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If you're looking for me I'll be down in Easy Street

I got your jobs 'round here