

Easy

Emily Kinney

I am easy
I am weak
When I hear you start to speak
Across some great stage, we'll call the bed
I work so hard just to be easy instead

Oh, I am easy
But I'm not loved
No, my whole body is never enough
I practice patience; I pray for will
But when you come around I can't sit still

And I would pay a million dollars for a train at midnight
To Philadelphia to sleep by your side
A million miles from Atlanta to Greenpoint Avenue
I'd travel hard just to be easy for you

I am easy
Always the same
I never whisper your perfect name
I cover scratches left on my chin
I wash your smoke smells from my white skin
And in my stomach are butterflies
I calm their flutter with your little white lies

And I would pay a million dollars for a train at midnight
To Philadelphia to sleep by your side
A million miles from Atlanta to Greenpoint Avenue
I'd travel hard just to be easy for you

You're like a secret that I write down
Stuffed in my shirt sleeve
No one has found out
This little secret keeps gainin' weight
Being easy can be hard to take
Being easy can be hard to take

You've got these rough spots
I'll rub 'em down
I want to show you I'm not just some easy girl you found
Let's go to Paris, lets go to Rome
You're like a hotel I keep wishin' was my home
You're like a hotel I mistake for a home

And I would pay a million dollars for a train at midnight
To Philadelphia to sleep by your side
A million miles from Atlanta to Greenpoint Avenue
I'd travel hard just to be easy for you