

Easy

Mat Kearney

Four in the morning, she keeps me awake
The thoughts that my kids won't, know the land where I was raised
While she sleeps in silence, with mystical leaves
In the land of the blood bone magnolia tree

She don't gotta try
She don't gotta wait
She don't gotta lie to commiserate
I don't know the rule
Try to keep it cool
Why she feels so natural

She makes it look easy, so easy
She makes it look easy, so easy
The way she running through my mind all night
Got me doing all our time
Makes it look easy, so easy

With no registration, no license on hand
And no reservations for any red-lights she ran
Oh Sheriff I'm sorry, from a lift kitted G
That's alright my darling, can you try your best not to speed?

She don't make the bed
She don't pay the fine
The way the sunsets every colour alive
I don't know the rule
Try to keep it cool
Why she feels so natural

She makes it look easy, so easy
She makes it look easy, so easy
The way she running through my mind all night
Got me doing all our time
Makes it look easy, so easy

Easy, easy
Ohhh ooh
Nah nah nah nah nah nah nah nah
Nah nah nah nah
Nah nah nah nah nah nah nah nah
Nah nah nah nah

She's a metaphor for something, I can't control
Calculating the sun and rain to find my pot of gold
She says "technically speaking babe, there's water in the air"
So technically speaking babe, there's rainbows everywhere

It's just that easy, so easy
She makes it look easy, so easy
The way she running through my mind all night
Got me doing all our time
She makes it look easy, so easy

Easy, easy
Ohhh ooh
Nah nah nah nah nah nah nah nah

Nah nah nah nah
Nah nah nah nah nah nah nah nah
Nah nah nah nah