

# Ease Up

Snow

Here's a real sad song  
A song that must be sung  
Think about the days when we were young  
When we were kids girl all you wanted to do was play  
But that was then and look at how you're living today  
It's making me sad and almost brings me tears  
But you may just open your eyes when the smoke clears  
Girl what happened to the smile that used to clean  
Once upon a time in your life you used to dream  
At the top of the swim team but now you're drownin'  
How quick your change was the most astounding  
What you're gonna do is you against the world  
You started off being such a sweet girl  
Times go by, and years they start to drift  
Now you're staring down a deep cliff  
You can pour but don't overflow the cup  
Girl you better

Ease up  
So down  
Girl you better change your life around (ease up)  
So down (ease up)  
So down  
Girl you better change your life around (ease up)  
So down

No longer kids now we're considered as teens  
Now we start learning what the letters in life mean  
You had a good home living the good life - who knows  
You might have made somebody a good wife  
How is it wrong when things which are so fun  
Now you walk around with a body with no mind  
You entered the gateway to all life choices  
Your brain was kinda hollow so you followed the voices  
And you let it mislead ya  
It took your body and soul and it said that it freed ya  
Each and every girl like you is a sad case  
You always have a beautiful look on a sad face  
It could never be the way that it was  
But if you're on the dope then that's what the dope does  
If you pour don't overflow the cup  
Girl you better

And now it comes to the final solution  
Robbing and stealing and prostitution  
Can't you see that your world is a shamble?  
Life is a big game with plenty of gambles  
So much time many things that are undone  
No longer you cause there's you and a young son  
You got one there are girls with two or three  
Can't get a fix on 'em it's driving 'em up a tree  
Just stop and think of your young child  
Before he winds up as a name in a closed file  
As i reminisce and take a look back  
I wish i knew what to do to put you on the right track  
But yet the train that left the station  
And your money's on a permanent vacation

The more you pour you overflow the cup  
Girl you better