

Goes Down Easy

The Soviettes

It's so much easier to walk away if I wash it down
It's so much easier to look away if I think I look proud
It's so much easier, I like it easier, I'll take it easier, I'll
take another round
It's so much easier to let the days go, dazed and mellow
It's so much easier to let the smoke go, let it go slow
It's so much easier, I guess it's easier
Sometimes I'm not so sure, but sure, why not? Another round
It's so much easier to just admit that I forget
And sometimes it's easier to let my mind slip, hazed and backli
t
Sometimes it's easier, kills me easier. Take me home, it's my
last round