

Trigger Finger

You Am I

I trailed the lady the whole late open 'cause she walked like you

It's a common rise of oh but what can you do?

You're easy come or easy go, whoa whoa whoa

(You ain't easy)

(You ain't easy)

Your mind is still trapped, but I need to go back, it's a soiled truth

This looseness is useless, compared to the thrill of bein' baffled by you

Easy come, or easy go

I walked for sixteen miles, fresh off the rack to shake this grist outta my mind

But I got this damn trigger finger, it keeps me

Keeps me wired all of the time

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But I got this damn trigger finger, keeps me, keeps me wired

I walked for sixteen miles, fresh off the rack to shake this grist outta my mind

But I got this damn trigger finger, keeps me, keeps me wired

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(You ain't easy)

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