

Easy Street

Wynette Tammy

Don't worry about your gold my heart's not that kinda cold
I'm only takin' two things when I leave
One life so I can live it one love so I can give it where I please
That there be no doubt
I don't want an ole Easy Street I'm simply wanting out

It's hard on Easy Street sometimes
Blue on Easy Street sometimes
I thought our place in the sun was made in the shade
But it ain't no bed of roses up on Easy Street these days

I'm feelin' a little restless James warm up my limousine
Take me to the top of some ole mountain
And let me out I'll be alright
It's just that things got tough on Easy Street tonight

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