

Easy Street

Well I met a man on a railway carriage he was going south out of Eastbourne
I'm tryin' a find a place where I can hide,
As we were breezing to the coast, he said to me what I needed most was a first
class ticket,
I said-I'd rather ride the train.

CHORUS

Living out on Easy street, you wanna let that feeling flow,
Living out on Easy street, yeah he's some kind of so and so...lets go!

Well I began to get the notion that the travelling man nearly owned the station,
He didn't like the way I dust my blues,
Well I asked him once then I asked him twice, if he'd done so well why couldn't
he be nice,
He said "my business boy, you'd better mind your own

CHORUS

I guess he knew this train ride was gonna be his last, it was a suicide,
He jumped through the door near platform two,
And the moral of this story says that time is money and then you're dead so,
Why not live life easy and live it true.

CHORUS