George Sanford Jackson "Easy Livin'"

Visit "Easy Livin'" on MotoLyrics.com

Easy livin' Easy livin', oooh Easy livin'

Loretta turns to leave the interstate
Trying to keep her eyes on the road
She's driving slow to meet the hell called home
While the rain's pouring out in the cold

The man who makes her smile and feel at ease Ain't the man who's waiting at home 'cause he ain't giving her, what she's been living for But she's wanting some

Of that
Easy livin'
Easy livin'
Easy livin' on battled ground

Loretta knew if she would get in late She would have to pay for the crime But she'd make it and she knows she'd take it 'Cause she would every time

For some
Easy livin'
Easy livin'
She'd love to feel the california breeze
And some easy livin'

When she was younger she would dream about A house all own her own And now she's older and she'd settle for A shoulder to lean on

Loretta wakes to greet the morning sun Looking in the mirror to find A shattered lip and a battered pride And a jailbreak on her mind

She turns to see what has become of her Not another day could she bear

She runs outside to meet the promises To find no one waiting there

To give her some
Easy livin'
Easy livin'
She'll never get to feel the ocean breeze
And some easy livin'

Oooh, easy livin' Oooh, easy livin' Oooh, easy livin'

Visit <u>George Sanford Jackson</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.