## Bright Eyes "Easy / Lucky / Free"

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Did it all get real, I guess it's real enough They got refrigerators full of blood Another century spent pointing guns At anything that moves

Sometimes I worry that I've lost the plot My twitching muscles tease my flipping thoughts I never really dreamed of Heaven much Until we put him in the ground

But it's all I'm doing now Listening for patterns in the sound Of an endless static sea

But once the satellite's deceased It blows like arbors through the streets Of the night sky to infinity

But don't you weep (Don't you weep for them) Don't you weep (Don't you weep) There is nothing as lucky

Honey, don't you weep (Don't you weep for them) Don't you weep (Don't you weep) There is nothing as lucky, as easy and free

Don't be a criminal in this police state You better shop and eat and procreate You got vacation days then you might escape To a condo on the coast

I set my watch to the atomic clock
I hear the crowd count down till the bomb gets dropped
I always figured that there'd be time enough
I never let it get me down

But I can't help it now Looking for faces in the clouds I got some friends I barely see

But we're all planning to meet We'll lay in bags as dead as leaves All together for eternity

But don't you weep (Don't you weep for them) Don't you weep (Don't you weep) There is nothing as lucky

Honey, don't you weep (Don't you weep for them) Don't you weep (Don't you weep) There is nothing as lucky, as easy or free Or free, or free, or free

There's nothing There's nothing There's nothing

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