

Chalee Tennison

"Easy Lovin You"

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The best thing that I ever did,
At the time was my worst mistake.
Seventeen, an' just a kid,
I was seventeen when I threw my childhood away.
Over a hazel-eyed quarterback.

Senior year and eight months pregnant,
I'd never felt so fat.
Wishin' I could go to Prom but they,
Don't make dresses for girls like that.
Girls like that.

I shoulda been cheerin' for the home team,
Top of my lungs sayin': "Go, Big Blue!"
I shoulda been marchin' with the band,
'Stead of cryin' in a delivery room.
Those things were all worth goin' through,
But lookin' back, it was hard lovin' me,
But it's easy lovin' you.

School all day and worked all night.
Granny watched you play and sang lullaby's,
An' I got home just in time,
To watch my baby fall asleep.
Watch my angel fall asleep.

Now I'm the youngest mom at PTO;
You always keep me on the go,
Between basketball and ballet class,
An' I can't believe you're growin up so fast:
Yeah, we're growin' up so fast.

We're finally cheerin' for the home team.
Top of our lungs sayin': "Go, Big Blue!"
It's funny how your life can turn out,
How time can make those mountains move.
An' everything is worth goin' through;
It's not so hard lovin' me,
'Cause it's easy lovin' you.

Yeah it's easy lovin' you.
It's easy lovin' you.

It's easy lovin' you. (It's easy lovin' you.)

To fade,

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