

Sryan**"It's Easy, An Easy Meal"**Visit "[It's Easy, An Easy Meal](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Olly Murs]

We said that summer we'd go down to Cancun
But no money makes that kind of hard to do
Forget the beach â€” I'd rather be here with you
We'll put on bug spray and we'll lose our clothes
Put out the lawn chairs and turn on the hose
We'll play David Beckham, he's the new athlete
And we'll go surfing, surfing, we'll surf the radio

[Chorus]

Why aren't we be what they be?
Where's our sitcom family?
Where's the perfect boy or girl?
Where is our identity?
Your foot is in the door
What the hell, we don't care
We're safe in our four walls
It's easy, an easy meal
What's happened to our spirit?
It's withered, sick and grey
Been scared into blind worship
I can't see any other way
It's easy, an easy meal

[Olly Murs]

You want it all, you want it cheap
You want some peace, so you can sleep
You want somebody to care, you want somebody to
know
You wanna live the lie, the lie that's in your head
You want some money to spend, you want somebody to
share
You want somebody to see, that life ain't treatin you
fair
Time is gonna get you if you like it or not

[Chorus]

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Where's the perfect boy or girl?
Where is our identity?

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[Sryan]

What's a boy to do
When you tell your tale
And, it never fails
I just end up feeling bad for you
With your hang-dog eyes
You can bring me down
Now I'm wrapped around your whole hand
Stop looking so surprised
I've been burned before
You're not fooling me
There's no mystery
You've forgotten what you're hiding for
Call it self-defence
You can obfuscate
And manipulate
But it's only at your own expense

[Olly Murs]

Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh

[Chorus]

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