

Easy Lucky Free
Bright Eyes

Capo on 2:

A - 002220
A/F# - 202220
Esus - 022200
Asus/B - 022230
E - 022100
F#m - 244222
E7 - 022130
Asus - 000230

A

Did it all get real? I guess it s real enough.

A/F#

Asus/B

They got refrigerators full of blood - another century spent pointing guns at anything that moves.

A

Sometimes I worry that I ve lost the plot,

A/F#

My twitchin muscles tease my flippin thoughts.

Esus

Asus/B

I never really dreamed of heaven much until we put him in the ground

E,

F#m

But it s all I m doing now - listening for patterns in the sound

E

E7

Of an endless static sea.

E

F#m

But once the satellite s deceased, it blows like garbage through the streets

E

Of the night sky to infinity.

A

But don t you weep.

A/F#

Don t you weep.

Esus

Asus/B

There is nothing as lucky...

A

Honey, don t you weep.

A/F#

Don t you weep.

Esus

Asus/B

Asus

A

There is nothing as lucky... as easy... or free.

Don t be a criminal in this police state,

You d better shop and eat and pro-create.

You ve got vacation days, and 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 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've 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.
There is no one as lucky...
Honey, don't you weep.
Don't you weep.
There is nothing as lucky... as easy... or free.