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

Α

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.

Α

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 E

Of an endless static sea.

E F#m

But once the satellite s deceased, it blows like garbage through the streets ${f E}$

Of the night sky to infinity.

Α

But don t you weep.

A/F#

Don t you weep.

Esus Asus/B

There is nothing as lucky...

Δ

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.