

Its Gettin Easy
Dear and the Headlights

Alternate respectively between **E** and **F#** all throughout song

In this act Iâ€™ll disguise those dead eyes, stretch tight the lips, a
glistening gum line
Mouth curtains pulled I shine

My yellow stage light smile distracting
Dancing puppets on short saliva strings
So youâ€™ll find comfort in a lie

My overbite clenched, set in place
Like a stack of polished bright white dinner plates
Hand in my pocket, straight jacket mind
Itâ€™s getting easy

I wish I had a single thought the least bit legitimate enough
To open up my mouth and spit accuracy
Itâ€™s getting easy

In this act Iâ€™ll disguise those dead eyes, lay flat the tongue
Let the supplement slide down
Everything is fine

And my brain is cloudy, leveled out
The pill dissolved
Itâ€™s flushing out everything I care about and not replacing it with anything
substantial

So Iâ€™m on my hands and knees
Like a martyr calling out his final plea
The executioner looks exactly like me, itâ€™s me
Itâ€™s getting easy

My overbite clenched so tight
Like a stack of dinner plates all polished white
Hands at my sides, straight jacket mind
Itâ€™s getting easy