Emerson Drive, Easy Street

You're late again boy I showed up at the office in my workboots, jeans and t-shirt Boss said that's a good way to lose a job You shoulda seen the look on his face When I emptied out my briefcase I said I think I'll take the rest of my life off I've got a brand new Beemer that I'm tradin up For a run down puddle jumpin' pick'em up truck Got a camper shell and wrap-a-rack I've been to the top now I'm going back to Easy Street

CHORUS

Well the road to success leads back to the woods Down to the creek where the fishing is good Maid in the shade and fine champaigne Sipping lemonade under an old oak tree You don't worry about the cost of living getting too high When you've got everything money can buy Guess you can die for free on Easy Street

Now when I buy stock I go to the local farmers' market It's a heavy trading at the auction barn I can get more motivation from old timer's conversation Then I ever got from a corporate seminar Now I call living high on a hog Poor child screaming eatin' corn on the cob Plunk my feet on Fifth Avenue For a 40 acre farm with a country view On Easy Street

CHORUS

You don't worry about the cost of living getting too high When you've got everything money can buy Guess you can die for free on Easy Street If you're looking for me I'll be down in Easy Street

I got your jobs 'round here