Rocket Surgery

Amy Kuney

Verse 1:
Youve marched
To your pomp and your circumstance
Bravely
Youre starched youre a formal affair and I
Cant breathe
Youre smart you know all those big words
And their meanings
But you arent very good at remembering
Small thingsVerse 2:
You say that you love me but I ask you
How much
So you spread your arms wide till behind you
Your thumbs touch
And you hold that position as I add it all up
Oh, in cold hard mathematical terms youre
In loveChorus:
So hold me, dont think too hard about it
Would common sense allow it?
You wait too long and youll lose me
Just do it when you get the urging
Oh its not rocket surgery
When you know you love someone its easyVerse 3:
Your book heavy head is so weighted with
Deep thoughts
As you lay in my lap and we struggle with
Small talk
Try writing it down but you trip on
Writer's block
So we just hmmm mmm mmm
On and on and on and onBridge:
Were a pair youre smart, Im romantic
Kiss like you care, your mouth is mechanical
Words are air, over my head they blow
So blink once if you like it
And blink twice if you dont
Three times, if you love it
And then just keep them closed(Bridge)(Chorus X2)

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