The Simplest Thing

Hey Rosetta!

The rain starts off
And it wakes you up
You can't sleep
With that racket on the roofYou get up slow
But you can't get going
It seems this morning
The lowness has wonDid you stop to see
Mediocrity and your self pity
They were stealing a kiss
Look at their lips, still shinyDid you notice that happiness
Happens less the more often
You stop to find where it's been hidingYou say it's not my fault
That I get so low
There's a weight
On my soul that just
Keeps pulling me down,
It's pulling me down
I swear itSo come on by my house
And unleash me your monsters
With you at the helm
We'll go crashing around together
Don't mistake some initial hate
For something more than cautionary
Cause baby this is love
I'll come down to hell
To keep you companyOf all the days we've got
We should be screaming out
Of all the days we've got
We should be screaming out
Of all the days we've got
We should be singingWhat's to be done
One hundred and one
In a tent for twelve
With fingers and elbows
In innocent ribs
We're minding our business
We're just minding our business
Instead of minding our mindsIn times when the storms
Could ravage your clothes

The sound and the colour
Could render you blind
Or the throes of a nightmare
Could sing you to sleep
Then some foreign machine wakes
You up at a mean hourBut heaven is there
Its under your hair
It hides in the new noise
Way up in the air
Like a bird on the breeze
Waiting for you and maybe me tooAnd whats there to do
One hundred and two
Are out on the doorstep
And they're pushing the bolts back
They're wanting in
They're humming our hymn
Everybody's singing like beautiful birds
Everybody's singing like beautiful birds
Everybody's singing like beautiful birdsIn the trees, listen to it
And it's easy man
You can do it too
Sing: I know what I want
And I know what I need
Cause it's the simplest thing
It's the simplest thing
It's the simplest thing
Ohhh
It's just the simplest thingOf all the nights we've got
We should be stepping out
Of all the nights we've got
We should be stepping out
Of all the nights we touch
We should be swinging around
From house to houseIf I could cheer you up
That would mean so much
Clowns in love just laughing it off
Laughing it off, laughing it offYou say its not my fault
That I get so low
But to drown you too
That's a sick way to love
It's a sick way to love
It's a fucking sick way to love

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