

# Simple

## Midlake

Simple, simple it used to be  
Riding bikes through the city  
But you can't make it better  
And you can't drop out of sight

Sundays, Sundays after awhile  
Leaves you worried inside  
But you can't make it better  
And you can't drop out of sight

Drugstore table the place falls down  
You sit there broken and lonely  
But you can't make it better  
And you can't drop out of sight

Remember the place you know  
Where things were so still  
We were so still  
It's perfect for my sweet queen

When it happens I'll cling to you  
We'll go around a thousand trampolines  
But you can't make it  
And you can't drop out of sight

Simple, simple it used to be  
Riding bikes through the city  
But you can't make it better  
And you can't drop out of sight

---

Lyrics powered by [lyrics.tancode.com](http://lyrics.tancode.com)

written by SMITH, TIM / ALEXANDER, PAUL / NICHELSON, ERIC / SMITH, MCKENZIE

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>