

Complicated Situation

Black Rebel Motorcycle Club

Well, everything's so different now
This scream which fills the air
And haunts the hall which children
Sleep upon the floor They'll have the gun, you'll hear them say
With smiles meant to cry
As they wind the watch strapped on the wrist
And quickly look away And four and six have come and gone
Five times before this scene
And upon the lips of everyone
The curse I've never dreamed
Yeah, upon the lips of everyone
The curse I've never dreamed It's a complicated situation
It's a complicated situation, mama
I'm a complicated situation The young must be our sacrifice
They say with crippled grins
The eyes of youth must lose their way
And stumble here within So the sleeping children were awoke
In time to haze their eyes
So it's never known on which they chokes
Worth books of old and time
So it's never known on which they chokes
Worth books of old and time It's a complicated situation
It's a complicated situation, mama
I'm a complicated situation

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