

# Simple Stuff

## Echo & The Bunnymen

We sat all night around a table  
Trying to string three words together  
Time has come and by the way, mine's a double  
By the way, mine's a double Nothing for some we don't understand everything we hear  
We just pick out the simple stuff, simple stuff  
We don't need all those complications  
We're tough stuff and we got no intentions No intentions, simple stuff We sat all night around a table  
Trying to string three words together  
Time has come and by the way, mine's a double  
By the way, mine's a double

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