

# A Simple Design (Purple Disco Machine Remix)

## The Juan MacLean

It takes a lot of effort  
To hold on to all your rules  
It can take years to find movement  
It can take years off too. Bound up in good intentions  
Wound up in a waiting game  
It's been three years of them holding their breath,  
They're holding on, is something wrong?'cause time after time, when what you're hoping to find  
It's not a simple design, but a headache  
Then everything you've built comes falling down  
But if you open your mind to a slippery vine  
One that's built for the time  
One that's ready  
Then everything you'd need falls to you! La la la la Reflected, considered, imagine  
Measure the risk of reward  
What makes you think they won't love you?  
They just wanna love you more  
Wake up you sleeping giant  
Wake up you terror cell  
They've lit the path and you're well on your way  
You'll fight, this time. Now time after time, when what you're hoping to find  
It's not a simple design but a headache  
Then everything you've built comes falling down  
But if you open your mind to a slippery line  
One that's built for the time  
When that's ready,  
Then everything you'd need falls to you! Falls to you, falls to you  
It's all on you  
Falls to you, falls to you ready  
It's all on you  
Falls to you, falls to you ready  
That's all on you, ready  
Falls to you, falls to you ready  
That's all on you, ready

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