

Bleu Edmondson

"The Simple Things"

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You think you'll do better,
When it comes to you,
Choosing ideal settings,
Our differences shine through.

I hope your right,
I thought the same,
I'd give my life,
To try again.

It's not as easy done,
As when you were young,
The Simple things,
Have problems inside them,
The everyday is never quite the same,
And all these things are with you when you go to bed at
night.
The simple things will cause you so much pain.
Pain, pain

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