

## John Mayer

### "Simmering"

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Is there any way to know when it's over?  
When will you show her?  
Will you be done?  
Is there any day that slowly rolls over  
That will know that your last war was won  
How will you ever know?  
How will you know . . .  
How will you ever know when you're  
Sleeping at the crash site  
Walkin on the wreckage  
Somebody's past life, another one's older  
Where the fire burned, the grass began to grow  
Nobody walks there, everybody knows that  
OOhhh . . .  
How will you know?  
Simmering . . .  
How will you know,  
How will you know?  
Is there anyone who pulled it off easy  
Spoke what they were thinking and  
Moved on to the next city and  
Is there anyone who let them down gently and  
Moved on to the next, I don't know  
How will you know?  
Ooohh  
How will you know?  
That you been  
Sleeping at the crash site  
Resting on the wreckage  
Somebody's past life  
Somebody's old love  
Resting on the wreckage  
Somebody's old love  
Somebody's old love  
People have the right to fly  
And will when it gets compromised  
airports see it all the time  
I was gonna play "Wheel" but now I changed my mind  
Sleepin' at the crash site . . .  
Sleepin' at the crash site . . .  
Sleepin' at the crash site . . .

Restin on the wreckage  
So much old love  
So much old love  
I can feel your body when I'm lying in my bed  
There's too much confusion running round through  
Runnin round through

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