

Josh Rouse

"Simple Pleasure"

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It's right there in my face
But I turn the other way
The end is drawing near
And we live in a state of fear.
Underneath Arizona skies
I pretend not to see her cry
In a whisper soft and low she says

Simple pleasure, that is really all I want
When you come round, when you come round,
When you come round I want more,
Simple pleasure, that is really all I need
Won't you come home, won't you come home
Won't you come home with me?

You're fading out again
So I take it on the chin.
Help me find a way
to make it through each day.
Underneath Arizona skies
I pretend not to see her cry
In a whisper soft and low she says:

Simple pleasure, that is really all I want
When you come round, when you come round,
When you come round I want more,
Simple pleasure, that is really all I need
Won't you come home, won't you come home
Won't you come home with me?
Won't you come home with me?

Underneath Arizona skies
I pretend not to see her cry
And we're trying not to live for,
trying not to live for now

Simple pleasure, that is really all I want
When you come round, when you come round,
When you come round I want more.
Simple pleasure, that is really all I need,
Won't you come home, won't you come home,

Won't you come home with me?

Won't you come home with me?

Won't you come home with me?

Won't you come home with me?

Won't you come home with me?

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