

Dead Sexy Inc. "The Simple Things"

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She called me sister boy
A lonely night of New York high
We couldn't be nobody else
Trapped in an empty bloody sky

The world is yours today, she said
The plane won't crash along the way

And if you fear the crack of dawn
Dance all the way to hide the sun

The simple Things We say Get us Thru The Day
The simple Things We say Get us Thru The Day
Get us Thru The Day Get us Thru The Day

He draw me stars on paper bags.
A sunny day in a Sunset bar.
And nothing real could stop us now.
But in your eyes I watch the storm.

The world is sick and so am I
I shouldn't carry all its bags.

And if we fear the monster's tongue
sing all the way to prove him wrong

The simple Things We say Get us Thru The Day
The simple Things We say Get us Thru The Day
Get us Thru The Day Get us Thru The Day

She catches shadows in our dream
Sleepwalks the songs we lost and found
So when we play dices and deads
Nobody else can miss the sound

Kennedy's dead and peace can wait
Maybe I'm wrong who fuckin cares.

And if you fear the news today
Magic and spells will ease the pain

The simple Things We say Get us Thru The Day

The simple Things We say Get us Thru The Day
Get us Thru The Day Get us Thru The Day (x2)

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