

# Simple Song

## The Shins

Well, this is just a simple song  
To say what you done  
I told you about all those fears  
And away they did run.  
You sure must be strong  
And you feel like an ocean being warmed by the sun.  
When I was just nine years old I swear that I dreamt  
Your face on a football field  
And a kiss that I kept  
Under my vest.  
Apart from everything  
With the heart in my chest.  
I know that things can really get rough  
When you go it alone  
Don't go thinking you gotta be tough  
To bleed like a stone.  
Could be there's nothing else in our lives  
so critical... As this little hole.  
My life in an upturned boat  
Marooned on a cliff. You brought me a great big flood  
And you gave me a lift.  
Girl, what a gift.  
Will you tell me with your tongue  
And your breath was in my lungs  
And we float up through the rift.  
I know that things can really get rough  
When you go it alone.  
Don't go thinking you gotta be tough  
To bleed like a stone.  
Could be there's nothing else in our lives  
so critical... As this little hole.  
Well, this isn't be a simple song  
To say what you done.  
I told you about all those fears And away they did run.  
You sure must be strong  
And you feel like an ocean  
being warmed by the sun.  
Remember walking a mile to your house  
A glow in the dark?  
I made a fumbling play for your heart  
And the yet struck a spark.  
You wore a charm on the chain that I stole

Special for you.  
Love's such a delicate thing that we do  
With nothing to prove  
Which I never knew.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>