

Charlie Mars, Simple Things

I want to cry but I ain't got the guts
I sit and stare but I ain't thinking about much besides you
And the simple things we used to do

When the dust settles and the winds subside
Would you help me rip this thorn from my side
We'll drive it deep down into all our failures in life

Oh baby, baby, baby
This is your song
When you're lost in that house
You can't make it there on your own

I look out the window
I found our star
I tell ya, this ain't what we wished for
Without you
It's a sleepless night what can I do

Well the questions come easy but the answers hit hard
I try to turn but its circles and stars
Without you
And the simple things we used to do

Oh baby, baby, baby
This is your song
When you're lost in that house
You can't make it there on your own

Most times the sun comes up and I go down
To dream my days away
And when the sun comes up and I go down
The good in me should say

Oh baby, baby, baby
This is your song
When you're lost in that house
You can't make it there on your own

Baby's song