

Josh Rouse, A Simple Thing

Used to be the street on
Which you parked your car
Wonder where you live now
Wonder where you are

Redefine another
You seem to lose
Common thread that wound
From me to you

A side of me is forced
A side of me is changed
I've seen it all before
There's nothing new
Or strange to me

Funny how such a simple thing
Can separate a pair
Hop into your taxicab
As if you didn't care

You move around so much
You seem to lose
Common thread that wound
From me to you

A side of me is forced
A side of me is changed
I've seen it all before
There's nothing new
Or strange to me

Now the waiting part is over
Can't believe you're ten feet tall
Should have seen this from the shoulder
Should have known
Known it all

Here I sit
And I'm waiting
Yes I'm waiting

Here I sit
And I'm waiting
Waiting
For the answer
Yes I'm waiting for