

Magnapop, Complicated

This person plans a story
And it's complicated
She has too much to say
And still she finds a way
Generally
Flips the calendar's pages
Funny how it feels
It's in my mind
And it's so real
Like a reel-to-reel
And it's so real
Then why is he so mad

(Too many figures)
Too many figures
(Not enough lights)
Not enough lights
(Space to space in)
Space to space in
(I've ruined my mind)
I've ruined my mind
It's complicated
(I've ruined my mind)
It's complicated
(I've ruined my mind)

Monotonous times here
Oh where there should be love
They want too much
A mold, maybe not
Maybe paranoid
Girls should go home
I've ruined my mind
Honey, without you
My life is a drag
And I can't get enough
I can't get enough
To fill the pages of...

(Too many figures)
Too many figures
(Not enough lights)
Not enough lights
(Space to space in)
Space to space in
I've ruined my mind
(I've ruined my mind)
It's complicated
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