

Hawksley Workman, Complicated Man

Don't look at me, I'm a complicated man
Sat on a rooftop just to prove that I am
Complicate me, come for a see

I kiss you, sweetness, you're a complicated girl
Love rides beneath you, you're a confident swirl
Is there time for thee to complicate me

Beautiful sleeper, your eyes must be mine
The city is peaceful without you and I

Jesus must laugh at the complicated world
A touch is a blessing what's callous uncurled (?)
Would you like me to complicate thee

Don't talk to me, I'm a complicated man
Don't talk to me, I'm a complicated man
Beautiful sleeper, your eyes must be mine
The city is peaceful without you and I

So call to your witness, call to your truth
There's been complication between me and you