Judybats, Being Simple

"Hearts cannot be broken, they're small squishy things
They don't break like glass but they bruise easily
This one you bruise
Words will not be spoken never knowing what they mean
Sticks and stones hurt my bones,
your promises have broken me
Each one you break

CHORUS
And I want to be good but good is being simple
Simple is forgetting
I simply can't forget
I want to be good but good is being simple
SImple is forgetting
And I simply can't forget

Eyes are always open even when they sleep
Mine are mostly closed while yours are wandering
You look where you please

CHORUS

I want to be great but greatness is giving
Giving leaves me empty
Oh great emptiness

Souls cannot be taken, they're large and they're loud
Yours merely whispers lately; seems it's shrinkin'
I wish it would speak

CHORUS

I want to be great but greatness is giving
Giving leaves me empty
Oh great emptiness"