

# A Simple Thing

Josh Rouse

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