

# Complicated

Pia Mia

Since you let it all fall through  
You sent love letters, you called too  
Wish you could buy ya back  
You say money talks and speaks volumes  
And I hear it, get lost in the moment  
It's the little things that do it for a girl  
Then I give in, then you say that it's over,  
Back to the beginning

Oh oh,  
Why you gotta be so complicated?  
Oh oh,  
Why you gotta be so complicated?

Saw you leave the door open  
When you walked away I was hoping  
Maybe cry for a day or two  
Then get back to where I was going  
Then you come back and you sweep up,  
The mess you made and we re-up  
Get high on love like one more time  
Somehow I feel I was cheated

Oh oh,  
Why you gotta be so complicated?  
Oh oh,  
Why you gotta be so complicated?

Now the ball is in my court  
And make my moves and play my sport  
And you come back and don't fight for it  
So bash it, bash it down  
I go out on the weekend,  
Find a new boy, you start creeping,  
He treat me like a secret,  
And I fall back in a tea bag

We go up, we go down, we go round n' around

Oh oh,  
Why you gotta be so complicated?  
Oh oh,  
Why you gotta be so complicated?

It's good days and it's bad days  
But if I'm making my own ways,  
That's my whip,  
And that's my place,  
I forget about the games you play  
When I close my eyes my heart's still looking for ya  
Somewhere inside I miss the roller coaster  
How we be going

We go up, we go down, we go round n' around

Oh oh,  
Why you gotta be so complicated?

Oh oh  
Why you gotta be so complicated?  
Why you gotta be so?  
Why you gotta be so complicated?  
Why you gotta be so?  
Why you gotta be so complicated?  
Why you gotta be so?  
Why you gotta be so complicated?