

The Best Things In Life Are Complicated

Take Cover

Shes got a style, that all the boys still think about.
It drives them wild, to think that they are missing out.
She's got a boyfriend, unless its the weekend in that case than
anything goes.
I've got habit, of playing a part in the secret that he doesn't
know.
Does it make a difference?

She could still go it alone,
As long as I live in the undertow.
And baby you could bury me under the sea,
But I'll always believe that you're still what I need.

It's no surprise, that everyone is powerless against her eyes.
They want to grant her every wish, but she's got a boyfriend;
Except for the weekends in that case than anything goes,
And I've got a habit of playing a part in the secrets that he d
oesn't know.
Slow down.
Slow down.

She could still go it alone,
As long as I live in the undertow.
And baby you could bury me under the sea,
But I'll always believe that you're still what I need.

So bury me under, bury me under
and I will never tell.

Baby you could bury me under the sea,
But I'll always believe that you're still what I need.

She could still go it alone,
As long as I live in the undertow.
And baby you could bury me under the sea,
Bury me under the sea,
Baby you could bury me under the sea,
But I'll always believe...