

Simple Stuff

Echo & the Bunnymen

We sat all night around a table
Trying to string three words together
Time has come and by the way, mine's a double
By the way, mine's a double

Nothing for some we don't understand everything we hear
We just pick out the simple stuff, simple stuff
We don't need all those complications
We're tough stuff and we got no intentions

No intentions, simple stuff

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We don't need all those complications
We're tough stuff, we don't have any intentions, simple stuff
We don't need all those complications