

Baby Be Simple

Feist

In and out
That's the way in
I saw an old sign
When my world was way down
Quiet on the streets
So I climbed the stairs
To the rarified air
I've been on fire
Made from my thoughts
I thought up my life by
Out then back in
That's the way to begin
But I had to climb down
Into today
And give up the pain
I held myself up by
Baby, be simple with me
Out, thicker skin
That's no way to begin
Come with your true arc
To fall all the way down
Like an empire
Into a kingdom of guts
To become a rooftop
I built me from the bedrock
Made me right up
Ignited little tunes
While the wind was still
Trying to find a way to tell you
If or not the true arc
Is even there
Or on a pillow of air
I'll rip me apart by the lore
Cause to become that rooftop
I had to fall all the way down
Baby, be simple with me