

# Not That Simple

Mike Posner

When we first met I was just a Sophomore  
We spent the night on Lydia's couch  
I didn't know you were gonna break my heart then  
I didn't know the pain I'd feel right now  
And I smile, yes I smile  
But underneath are memories  
That I'm trying, yeah I'm trying  
To let go

But it's not that simple  
Type of misery  
All these mixed up signals  
In my head  
I still hear these echoes  
Of when you loved me  
But now you're just someone in my mind  
That used to be mine

People used to say I didn't deserve you  
I was cool with that, 'cause I felt the same  
But then they played my song on the radio  
And I don't think you liked who I became  
And so you left, yeah you left  
On someone else's arm now  
And I'm trying, yeah I'm trying to let go

But it's not that simple  
Type of misery  
All these mixed up signals  
In my head  
I still hear these echoes  
Of when you loved me  
But now you're just someone in my mind  
That used to be mine

'Cause baby your beauty marks  
Are like shooting stars  
And my goofy heart is one of cupid's darts  
I'm just a nervous guy  
And these words of mine  
Will reverse the time  
To when you were mine

Because it's not that simple  
Type of misery  
All these mixed up signals

No, it's not that simple  
Type of misery  
All these mixed up signals  
In my head  
I still hear these echoes  
Of when you loved me  
But now you're just someone in my mind  
Now you're just someone in my mind  
That used to be mine  
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