

## Simple Parts

Sick of Sarah

Time goes by so fast.  
One last breath is all I have.  
The people come, they fade.  
I try so hard to shape these words  
I cannot formulate.

It's harder enough to breathe,  
Harder enough to fall.  
And I'll be sitting on your back porch  
Trying to figure out who you are,  
Made in the factory of simple parts.  
I know better, you know better.  
I'm no better...

And when we dance, we dance alone.  
Follow suit - you're my crystal ball.  
The people come, they fade.  
Let's clear the dance floor,  
Let's dance the night away, disco lemonade.

It's harder enough to breathe,  
Harder enough to fall.  
And I'll be sitting on your back porch  
Trying to figure out who you are,  
Made in the factory of simple parts.  
I know better, you know better.  
I'm no better...

It's what you say, say...  
It's what you say, say...

Who you are.  
I know hurt will fall apart.  
The words transcribed to your heart.  
You waste, waste, waste, waste.  
I cannot complain.  
I tried too hard.  
Now take these words I cannot formulate.

It's harder enough to breathe,  
Harder enough to fall.  
And I'll be sitting on your back porch  
Trying to figure out who you are,  
Made in the factory of simple parts.  
I know better, you know better.  
I know better, you know better.  
I'm no better...