

# 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...