

Complex

My Morning Jacket

Never quite believed in your complex mind
Never quite belonged in your complex heart
Felt too tightly squeezed by your complex arms
Could not breathe

Never could quite see all the complex signs
Never could quite read in between your lines
Never felt quite safe in these complex times
Not quite free

Hey
You get what you pay for
Hey
What are you waiting for?

Trying to believe it enough to find
Courage to conceive when my heart feels right
Trying to stay clean in these complex times
Just to live

Knowing how to read all the complex signs
Knowing when to leave or to stay behind
Longing to be loved in these complex times
Not quite free

Hey
You get what you pay for
Hey
What are you waiting for?
Waiting for, waiting for

Hey
You get what you pay for
Hey
What are you waiting for?
Hey
You get what you pay for
Hey
What are you waiting for?
Waiting for, waiting for, waiting for, yeah