

Complicated

Kip Moore

Girl I know I drive you mad and I know I make you cry
And I wish I knew the reason, but I don't know why
And you know all the things to do, to get under my skin when you want to
Girl here we are, yeah we made it this far
No hands on the wheel of a getaway car Roll the window down, baby wave goodbye
To your mama standing there in the drive
From the day we met, we were going to fast
We were born to run, we were built to last All I know
Sometimes you love it, sometimes you hate it
But what good's love if it ain't a little complicated
No, it don't always go just like you hoped it would
But sometimes complicated's pretty damn good
Girl, you made your choice and you had your pick of a little bit smoother ride than this
Could have played it safe, could have got out clean
But you rolled the dice and you stuck with me Roll the window down, baby wave goodbye
To your mama standing there in the drive
From the day we met, we were going to fast
We were born to run, we were built to last All I know
Sometimes you love it, sometimes you hate it
But what good's love if it ain't a little complicated
No, it don't always go just like you hoped it would
But sometimes complicated's pretty damn good Pretty damn good Not much in the bank account,
just enough to get us by
So I'm scared as hell the way you're smiling at me with those two pink lines
All I know
Sometimes you love it and you hate it
But what good's love if it ain't a little complicated
No, all I know
Sometimes you love it, sometimes you hate it
But what good's love if it ain't a little complicated
No, it don't always go just like you hoped it would
But sometimes complicated's pretty damn good Pretty damn good Yeah Sometimes complicated's
pretty damn good

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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