

John Mayer, Simmering Medley

Is there any way to
Know when it's over?
When will you show her
When you'll be done

Is there any day that
Slowly rolls over
That you will know where
The last wall was

Oooohhh
How will you ever know
How will you know
How will you ever know
When you're

Sleeping at the crash site
Walking on the wreckage of
Somebody's past life
Another one's old love
Where the fire burned the grass began to grow
Nobody walks there
Everybody knows that

Ooooh oooh oooh
How will you know
Singing oooohhhhhh
How will you know
How will you know
You've been...

Is there any one who
Pulled it off easy
Spoke what they were thinking and
Moved onto the next city and

Is there anyone who
Let them down gently and
Moved onto the next night on
I don't know that

Oooh oooh oooh oooh
How will you know
Oooh oooh oooh oooh
How will you know
That you've been

Sleeping at the crash site
Resting on the wreckage of
Somebody's past life
Somebody's old love

Sleeping at the crash site
Resting on the wreckage of
Somebody's old love
Somebody's old love

People have the right to fly and
Will when it gets compromised
Airports see it all the time
I was gonna play Wheel now I changed my mind

Sleeping at the crash site
Sleeping at the crash site

Sleeping at the crash site
Resting on the wreckage of
So much old love
So much old love

I can feel your body
When I'm lying in my bed
There's too much confusion
Running round through
Running round through