

Billy Dean

"Simple Things"

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I'm no scholar and I'm no philosopher
But I've lived and I've learned a thing or two
It don't help to worry, there's no need to hurry
And it don't take a lot to pull you through

Like your favorite song, a call from home
Or the rain that falls across your windowpane
A season change, the smell of springtime in May

A precious child, a baby's smile
Or your woman's love to keep you warm at night
Oh, you know the simple things can get you through the
hardest times

Life's a puzzle and sometimes a struggle
And at times, Lord, it's more than you can take
But look around you, I know, you're bound to
Find somethin' that will brighten up your day

Like your favorite song, a call from home
Or the rain that falls across your windowpane
A season change, the smell of springtime in May

A precious child, a baby's smile
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