

Rustic Overtones

"Simple Song"

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(D.Gutter)

[chorus]

love is my wine and I drink it by the cup
I swallow my pride when I'm swallowing a gulp
it spills down the side and I don't go insane
I don't have my wine but I still got the stain
Love is my wine and you can drink it 'til you're drunk
you ain't got shit if you ain't got funk
Like the beats to release by the soles of your feet
and you sing a simple song to a simple beat

People ask me why I scream so much
I say 'it's just my old friend anger and we keep in
touch.'

I haven't lost my temper in the last few months
and I have to admit that it's been getting tough
but, I respect people and the way that they dress
I understand a man has got to express
but what's a gun to a fist? what the hell is this?!

My philosophy goes like this:

[chorus]

Gibbedy-Gab-Gab on the telephone
you're never home- I get the answering machine's
deaf tone, so I recite a poem
but my bill's so big I'm gonna need a loan.
Banker, banker, thank you for the money
in-state rate to communicate with my honey
should be a crime to charge me so much
for me and my baby to reach out and touch

[chorus]

Do it again....tomorrow
The beats to release by the soles of your feet
and you sing a simple song to a simple beat.

Half this time
I've been half awake.
I didn't mean to miss your birthday,
but I'll bake you a birthday cake.
I may not have table manners that

are expected from your mom and dad
and didn't get around to combing my hair
so I bought me a brand new hat.

[chorus]

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