

Steve Tyrell

"Give Me The Simple Life"

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Folks are blessed who make the best of everyday living
by their own
Philosophy everyone who needs the sun must find a
way and I have found the
Only way for me I don't believe in frettin' and grievin';
Why mess around
With strife' I never was cut out to step and strut out.
Give me the simple
Life. Some find it pleasant dining on pheasant. Those
things roll off my
Knife; Just serve me tomatoes; and mashed potatoes;
Give me the simple
Life. A cottage small is all I'm after, Not one that's
spacious and wide. A
House that rings with joy and laughter with the ones
you love inside. Some
Like the high road, I like the low road, Free from the
care and strife.
Sounds corny and seedy, but yes, indeed-y; I like the
simple life Life
Could be thrillin' with one whose willin' To be a farmers
wife it's calling
Me pappy sure make(s) me happy Give me the simple
life.

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