

Rebecca Lynn Howard, Pink Flamingo Kind Of Love

(Rebecca Lynn Howard/Trey Bruce)

Save your money on the flowers

What's yours is mine is ours

And I can grow my own

Diamond rings and cars are easy

And I think they're kinda cheesy

Like summering in Rome

I'm a little jaded

If you wanna know what gets me

You ain't got to get so complicated, all I want's a

Sprinkler on the garden hose and

Aim it at the patio

Iced tea, you and me

Pink flamingo (kind of love)

Let the clothesline be our fortress

Gas up the tiki torches

Sun up, sun down, big dreams, small town

Pink flamingo kind of love

Life is great without the clutter

Pass the apple butter

I can't believe this heat

Ain't it simple, ain't it clever

How good we go together

Like June bugs on a string

If our yard was an ocean

And we were sitting' in our lawn chairs

I wouldn't feel any more emotion

Then I do now, all I want's a

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Aim it at the patio

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If the key to love and happiness is simplify

Then all we need to get us by, is a

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