

# Rustic Overtones, Simple Song

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

people ask me why I scream so much  
it's just my old friend anger and we keep in touch  
But I haven't lost my temper in the last few months  
and I have to admit it's been getting tough  
but i respect people & the way they dress  
I understand a man has got to express  
but what's a gun to a fist? What the hell is this?  
on my philosophy goes like this

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

Gibbedy gab gab on the telephone  
You're never home- i get the answering machine's  
def-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

Love is my wine and I drink it by the cup  
I swallow my pride when I'm swallowing a gulp  
if it spills down the side, i don't go insane  
i don't have my wine but I still have the stain  
Love is my wine and you can drink it till you're drunk  
but you ain't got shit if you ain't got funk  
Like the peace to release by the souls of your feet  
and you sing a simple song to a simple beat  
Do it again, tomorrow  
Like the peace to release by the souls of your feet  
and you sing a simple song to a simple beat  
Do it again, tomorrow  
Like the peace to release by the souls 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  
So i'll bake you a birthday cake  
I may not have the table manners that  
are expected from your mom & dad  
and I didn't get around to combing my hair  
So I bought me a brand new hat.

Love is my wine and I drink it by the cup  
I swallow my pride when I'm swallowing a gulp  
if it spills down the side, i don't go insane  
i don't have my wine but I still have the stain  
Love is my wine and you can drink it till you're drunk

but you ain't got shit if you ain't got funk  
Like the peace to release by the souls of your feet  
and you sing a simple song to a simple beat  
Do it again, tomorrow  
Like the peace to release by the souls of your feet  
and you sing a simple song to a simple beat  
Do it again, tomorrow  
Like the peace to release by the souls of your feet  
and you sing a simple song to a simple beat