

Billy Dean, Simple Things

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 favirite 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 sometimes a struggle
At times it's more than you can take
But look around you I know you're bound to
Find something that will brighten up your day
Like your favirite song...
(guitar)
Like a precious child...