

# Rentals, The Simple Life

I've been thinking about the simple life I'd like to have with you  
We could build...  
A house in the hills  
A mighty place where we could stay  
And my  
Friends come to stay to visit  
Wondering why I've thrown it all away  
I feel strange with language  
Which I haven't spoken in awhile  
Well my friends this is the simple life  
Our own kids...  
A thousand in the yard  
Filthy, they join us in the living room  
They ask me:  
Who my friends are  
Before I met them all what was my life like  
So I  
Hot box from the basement  
And try to explain what I use to do  
They're going through all the cresent photos  
My children say that that isn't like you  
Well my kids...  
That was not the simple life  
So I  
Without my funny looking sandales  
Head down to the market for some food  
And I  
Scratch my feelings out of here  
And go on long walks with you  
With my wife, walking through the simple life  
Well my kids, tell my friends good-bye  
It's time my friends to go back to the good life  
Oh, such a simple life