

Ryan Shupe & The RubberBand, Simplify

I say what the hey I've got bills to pay
I work all day I got no time to play
And what's more, knocking on my door
Is the tax collector and I'm poor

See there's too many bills too many pills
Too many features and too many frills
No money, too many things to buy
Too many ways to split the pie

I've got to simplify
Simplify my life
I've got to simplify
Simplify

I've got to smell the flowers enjoy the ride
I've got to open up my eyes and see what's outside
All the things I miss each day
'Cause I'm driving in the fast lane
And it's making me insane

And I don't want to be that way
I want to be free today
From responsibility that brings excess duress
I've got to enjoy more and stress less

I've got to simplify
Simplify my life
I've got to simplify
Simplify

That's great, I'm late
I'm always in a hurry for a meeting in the state
Of confusion, a delusion
An illusion I've taken much too far
I'm always living in the future or the past
But time flies too fast I've got to make it last
So enjoy, relax, chill out
Just give it a try

I've got to simplify
Simplify my life
I've got to simplify
Simplify