

# 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