

Simplify

Ryan Shupe & The Rubberband

Well I say what the hey
I got bills to pay
I work all day, I got no time to play
And once more knockin' on my door
Is a tax collector And I'm going 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 got to simplify
I got to simplify
My life I say simplify
I got to simplify I got to smell the flowers
Enjoy the ride
I got to open up my eyes
And see what's outside All the things, I miss each day
'Cause I'm drivin in the fast lane
And it's makin' me insane
And I don't wanna be that way
I wanna be free today From the responsibilities it brings
Excess distress
I got to enjoy more
And stress less
Simplify I got to simplify
I got to simplify
My life I say, simplify
I got to simplify Well that's great, I'm late
'Cause I'm always in a hurry for a meetin'
In the state of confusion
A delusion, an illusion
I'm takin' much too far I'm always livin' in the future or the past
The time flies to fast
I got to make it last
So enjoy it, relax, chill out
We just give it a try I say simplify
I got to simplify
My life I say simplify
I got to, got to, got to simplify

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