Simple Song

Rustic Overtones

(D.Gutter)
Love is my wine and i drink it by the cup
Swallow my pride when I'm swallowing a gulp
Spills down the side, and I don't go insane
Don't have my wine but I still got the stain
Love is my wine and you drink it 'till you're drunk
You ain't got shit if you ain't got funk
Peace to release by the souls of your feet
Sing a simple song to a simple beatPeople ask me why I scream so much
I said its my old friend anger and we keep in touch
I haven't lost my temper in the last few months
and i have to admit that it's been getting tough
but i respect people for the way that they dress and
I understand a man has got to express
but what's a gun to a fist? what the hell is this?!
My philosophy goes like this-chorus-Gibbedy gab Gab on the telephone
you're never home- I get the answering machine's
def-tone, so I recite a poem
the bill's so big I'm gonna need a loan
banker, banker, thank-you for the money
in-state rate to communicate with my honey
should be a crime to charge me so much
for me and my baby to reach out and touch-chorus-do it again....tomorrow
Got the peace to release by the souls of your feet
I ya sing a simple song to a simple beat
do it again....tomorrow
Got the peace to release by the souls of your feet
I ya sing a simple song to a simple beatHalf this time I've been half awake
I didn't mean to miss your birthday
But I'll bake you a birthday cake
I may not have table manners that
are expected from your mom and dad
and didn't get around to combing my hair
so I bought me a brand new hat.-chorus-do it again....tomorrow
Got the peace to release by the souls of your feet
I ya sing a simple song to a simple beat
do it again....tomorrow
Got the peace to release by the souls of your feet
I ya sing a simple song to a simple beat

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