

# 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 beat  
People 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 beat  
Half 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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