Simple Things

Rodney Atkins

We got the biggest dog you ever saw
Sprawled on the porch coolin' off down at our place
His name is AceWe got the hummingbirds comin' in
Hittin' those sugar water feeders and buzzin' off again
Floatin' in the windThen the sunset melts into a line of clouds
Well, life is slow out here but it sure suits me fine'Cause it's the simple things that strum my strings
The baby cries, a mama sings her back to sleep
Oh, it sounds so sweetIt's puttin' in a hard day's work
Comin' home and puttin' on a clean T-shirtIt's friends and family gathering
A neck to hug, a joke to tell and a dish to bring
Yeah, it's the simple things, yeahI like takin' my boy to the river on Sundays
Huntin' tadpoles and the Indian .oney
And I just laugh while his flip flops splashAnd we spray on the off 'cause we don't want chiggers
Baitin' our hooks with chicken livers
Goin' yellow cat fishin', a little whisker lip rippin'I love it when he says, "Daddy give me five"
And watching him grunt and grin
While he's reelin' in that flathead on his lineYeah, it's the simple things that strum my strings
The baby cries, a mama sings her back to sleep
Oh, it sounds so sweetIt's puttin' in a hard day's work
Coming home and puttin' on a clean T-shirtIt's friends and family gathering
A neck to hug, a joke to tell and a dish to bring
Yeah, it's the simple things, it's the simple thingsIt's feelin' thankful just lookin' at the stars
It's findin' peace of mind in your own backyardYeah, it's the simple things that strum my strings
Like big oak trees and tire swings and lemonade
Ice cold and homemadeIt's puttin' in a hard day's work
Comin' home and puttin' on a clean T-shirtIt's friends and family gathering
A neck to hug, a joke to tell and a dish to bring
It's the simple things, it's the simple things
That's it

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