

# Simple Things

[Billy Dean](#)

I'm no scholar and I'm no philosopher  
But I've lived and I've learned a thing or two  
It don't help to worry, there's no need to hurry  
And it don't take a lot to pull you through Like your favorite song, a call from home  
Or the rain that falls across your windowpane  
A season change, the smell of springtime in May A precious child, a baby's smile  
Or your woman's love to keep you warm at night  
Oh, you know the simple things can get you through the hardest times Life's a puzzle and sometimes a struggle  
And at times, Lord, it's more than you can take  
But look around you, I know, you're bound to  
Find somethin' that will brighten up your day Like your favorite song, a call from home  
Or the rain that falls across your windowpane  
A season change, the smell of springtime in May A precious child, a baby's smile  
Or your woman's love to keep you warm at night  
Oh, you know the simple things can get you through the hardest times Like a precious child, a baby's smile  
Or your woman's love to keep you warm at night  
Oh, you know the simple things can get you through the hardest times

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