

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 throughLike your favorite song, a call from home
Or the rain that falls across your windowpane
A season change, the smell of springtime in MayA 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 timesLife'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 dayLike your favorite song, a call from home
Or the rain that falls across your windowpane
A season change, the smell of springtime in MayA 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 timesLike 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

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlrics.com/>