

Rebecca Kilgore - Give Me The Simple Life

Tom: D

I don't believe in frettin' and grievin'
 Why mess around with strife
 I never was cut out to step and strut out
 Give me the simple life
 Some find it pleasant dining on pheasant
 Those things roll off my knife
 Just serve me tomatoes; and mashed potatoes
 Give me the simple life

bridge
 A cottage small is all i'm after
 Not one that's spacious and wide
 A house that rings with joy and laughter
 And the ones you love inside
 Some like the high road, i like the low road
 Free from the care and strife
 Sounds corny and seedy, but yes, indeedy
 Give me the simple life

Acordes