

SIMPLE

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VERSE 1

When I was just a kid
I dreamed about the life I'd live
Buy fancy cars and a new crib
And cruise around with all my friends

I've been waking up
And realizing all those things
They look so different through a screen
That type of life ain't what it seems
Isn't what it seems

PRE-CHORUS

The designer bags are not all bad
But I'll never find my worth in that

CHORUS

I
Don't need
A Bunch a money, clothes and diamond rings
To be
Happy
All the best things in life are free, give me the simple things

VERSE 2

People might say
There's a game you gotta play
Just play along and you'll get paid
But I refuse to be a slave

I'm just gonna be me
Love all the weird things on my skin
My crooked smile my lazy grin
I'm throwing caution to the wind

PRE-CHORUS 2

Cause what's popular don't always last
So I'm okay with being the outcast