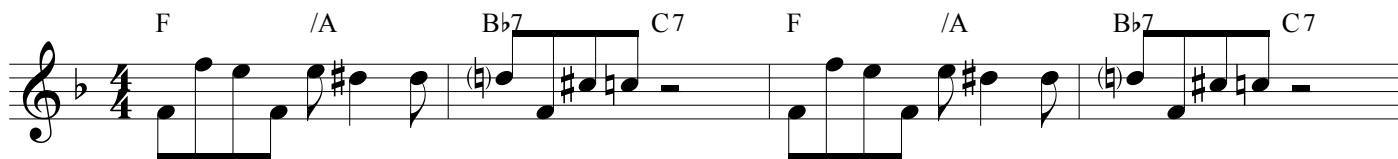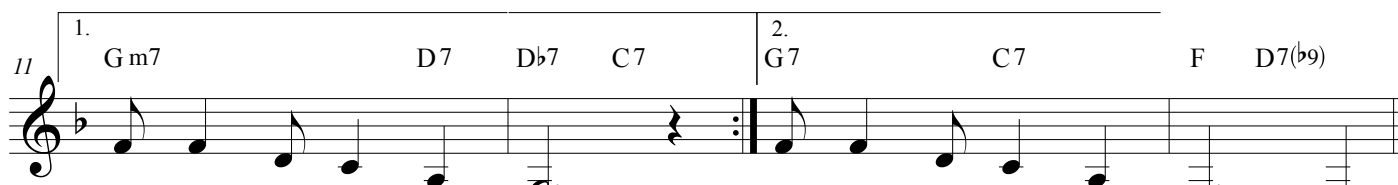# Give Me The Simple Life

F

Keyboard

(Sax)

I don't be-lieve in fret - tin' and griev - in,' why___mess a - round with strife.
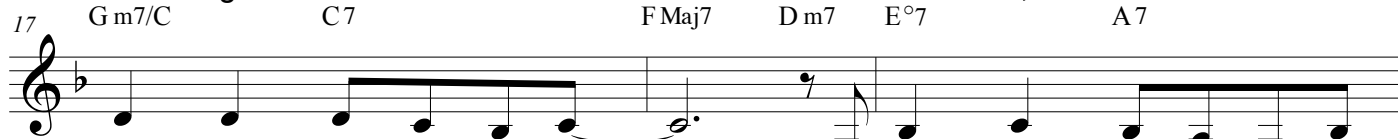Some find it pleas-ant di - ning on pheas-ant. Those__things roll off my knife.

I nev - er was cut out to __ step and strut out.
Just serve me to - ma-toes and__mashed po - ta - toes.

Give me the sim - ple life. Give me the sim - ple life. A

cot - tage small__ is all I'm af - ter,__ not

one that's spac - ious and wide.__ A house that rings with joy and
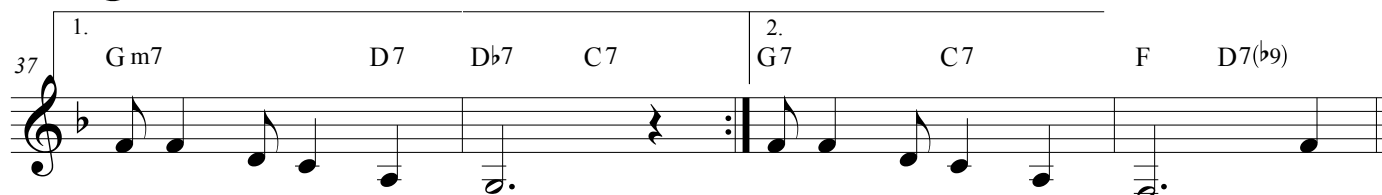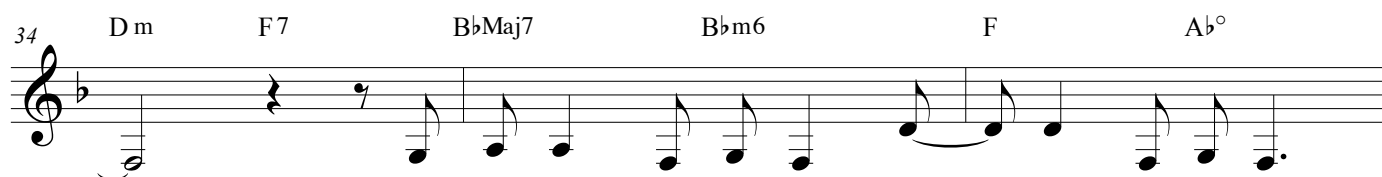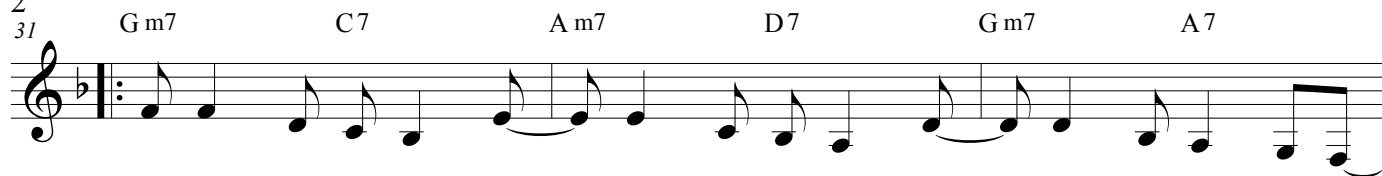
laugh - ter with the ones you love in - side.__

Some like the high road, I ___ like the low road, free __ from the care and strife.__ Sounds

cor - ny and seed - y, but __ yes, in - deed - y, Give me the sim - ple life

(Sax 1st, Keyboard 2nd)

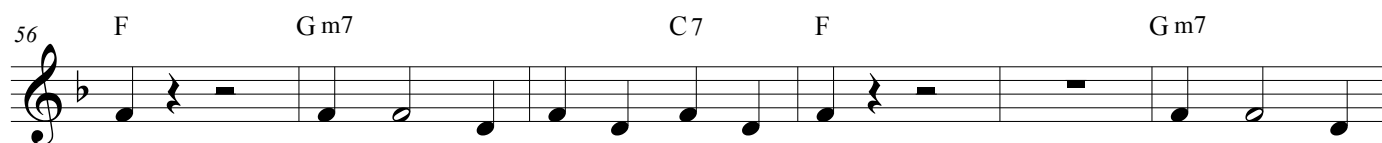greet the dawn when I_____ a-wak-en, the sky is clear up a-bove. I

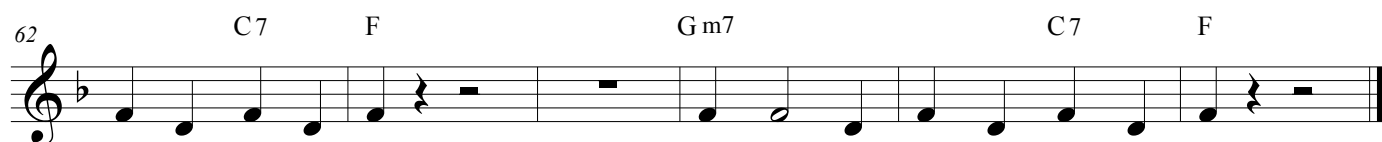like my scram-bled eggs and ba-con served by some-one that I love._____

Life could be thrill-ing, I'd ev-en be will-ing to be a far-mer's wife.

Kids call-ing him "Pap-py" would make me so hap-py. Give me the sim-ple

life Give me the sim-ple, sim-ple life. Give me the

sim-ple, sim-ple life. Doot do doot doo doot doo doot doo!