

# Hullabaloo

Ayo

In a slow pace I walk the streets  
Thinking of nothing but melodies  
The sound of the city inspires me  
The colors, the smell, the people I meet  
It's a concrete jungle, there are not enough trees  
So I'm looking for a piece of green  
I am looking for simplicity

No cables, no nothing, just me and my guitar  
Cause I am who I am, we are who we are  
No forcing into, no tricking with tools  
Just a simple song from me to you  
Just a simple song, no hullabaloo

No hullabaloo, can I get a hola? (yeah) In my own way I do what  
I do  
Not always right but I'm trying to  
I say what I think, I say what I feel  
I talk too much but I am for real  
In this concrete jungle I'm looking for truth  
Looking for love, I'm looking for you  
Looking for songs to sing to you

No cables, no nothing, just me and my guitar  
Cause I am who I am, we are who we are  
No forcing into, no tricking with tools  
Just a simple song from me to you  
Just a simple song, no hullabaloo No hullabaloo, can I get a ho  
la? (yeah) (yeah)