

Driftwood

Cody Simpson

Oh baby, let me sing it for you, now woah, no

Hey Bruce, untie my noose
Open up a bottle of whatever you choose
You see the naked truth, is only true sometimes
And if you're looking for lies, that's what you gon' find

I gotta free my soul from the troubles of lately
Follow my heart wherever it takes me
Let it float on by like a piece of driftwood
Like a piece of driftwood, woah, like a piece of driftwood, woah

You win some, you lose some and some that you win, you really lose, don't you?
You get some, you give some, you trade a little piece of your youth
But nothing makes me happier than singing the blues, woah no
I set my big brown hat to my black pointed shoes I

I gotta free my soul from the troubles of lately
Follow my heart wherever it takes me
Let it float on by like a piece of driftwood
Like a piece of driftwood

Ain't no mind to these troubles on the telephone lines
The sun still shines, we got porter and wine
It's time to start thinking, got no time to decline
The earth awakes you, yes, the simple pleasures of mind
Yours if you want, you got time in the day
Find wealth in the loving and you never be grey
The piece missing from the puzzle is the piece that you need
Piece of mind, you gonna find and meditate by the sea
Be free with all trees in all the air that you breathe, just breathe
They can't take away your soul but they can take all your pride
Slow ride, that's right we gonna sleep in that forest tonight
Oh we gonna go, I'm gonna sleep in that forest tonight, alright
, but it's our life

Cause I gotta free my soul from the troubles of lately
Follow my heart wherever it takes me
Let it float on by like like like like
Oh like a piece of driftwood
Free my soul from the troubles of lately
Follow my heart wherever it takes me, let it float on by ...