

# Simple Things

Rodney Atkins

We got the biggest dog you ever saw  
Sprawled on the porch coolin' off  
Down at our place,  
His name is Ace

We got the humming birds comin in  
Hittin those sugar water feeders  
Then buzzin off again  
Floatin in the wind

Then the sunset melts into a line of pines  
Yeah life is slow out here,  
But it sure suits me fine

[Chorus]

Cause it's the simple things that strum my strings  
The baby crys the moma sings her back to sleep  
Ohh it sounds so sweet  
Its puttin in a hard days work,  
Comin home and puttin on a clean Tshirt  
It's a friends and family gathering  
A neck to hug a joke to tell and a dish to bring

Yeah it's the simple things

Yeah

Like takin my boy to the river on Sundays  
Huntin Tadpoles and Indian money  
And I just laugh,  
While is flipflops splash

Then we spray em off cause we don't want chiggers  
Baitin our hooks with chicken liver  
Goin yellow cat fishin  
A little whisker lip rippin

I love it when he says daddy give me five  
And watchin him grunt and grin while hes reelin in  
That flat head on his line

[Chorus]

It's the simple things that strum my strings  
The baby crys the moma sings her back to sleep  
Ohh it sounds so sweet  
Its puttin in a hard days work,  
Comin home and puttin on a clean Tshirt  
It's a friends and family gathering  
A neck to hug a joke to tell and a dish to bring

Yeahh it's the simple things,  
It's the simple things

Its feelin thankful just lookin at the stars  
Its finding peace of mind in your own backyard

Yeahhhh it's the simple things that strum my strings

Like big oak trees, tire swings, and lemonade,  
Ice cold and homemade

Its puttin in a hard days work,  
Comin home and puttin on a clean Tshirt  
It's a friends and family gathering  
A neck to hug a joke to tell and a dish to bring

It's the simple things

Mmm

It's the simple things

That's it.