

Bring Me Simple Men

Timber Timbre

Welcome back my buried brother
Shake hard and take the upper hand
And may never be forgotten
Who here is the better man
But there's no competition buddy
And why does it need to hurt?
You can keep the motor running
I'll unload into the dirt

Bring me simple men
Free of pride
I like simple men
True and tried

Take a lesson here from Abel
Leave your swagger by the way
There's an element unstable
That your confidence betrays
Every big shot is a hunter
Every hunters got his prey
You can tell me I'm a good sport
But that doesn't make me game

Bring me simple men
Free of pride
I like simple men
True and tried
Just a simple friend
I like simple men
Bring me simple men