

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)