

## SIMPLE

### Elevation Worship

When I was just a kid  
I dreamed about the life I'd live  
Buy fancy cars and a new crib  
And cruise around with all my friends  
With all my friends (Where they at, though?)  
But I've been waking up  
And realizing all those things  
Look so much different through a screen  
And that type of life ain't what it seems  
Isn't what it seems

The designer bags are not all bad  
But I'll never find my worth in that

I-I-I don't need  
A bunch a money, clothes and diamond rings (Bling-bling)  
To be happy  
'Cause all the best things in life are free  
So give me the simple things

People might say  
There's a game you gotta play (Wait, what?)  
Just play along and you'll get paid (This ain't freeze tag)  
But I refuse to be a slave  
To be a slave  
I'm just gonna be me (Yeah)  
Love all the weird things on my skin (Too pretty, too pretty)  
My crooked smile, my lazy grin  
I'm throwing caution to the wind  
To the wind

'Cause what's popular don't always last  
I'm okay with being the outcast

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To be happy  
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So give me the simple-  
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