

Simple Things

Glen Campbell

Telephones ringing jet planes a leaving
Another deadline to beat
Driven by desire to get all I ever needed
But still my life seemed incomplete

The crazy schedule the constant shuffle
Workin' late every night
The race that I was runnin' left me tired and empty
There wasn't any rest in sight

The pleasures of wealth
Mixed with dreams of greater glory
Once all my eyes could ever see
I used to hear me say the busier the better
But in these later days I've got another song to sing

Thank you Lord for the simple things in life
Like summer breeze on a starlit night
Oh I thought I knew the joy that I would never find
Thank you Lord for the simple things in life
Like a happy home with a wonderful wife
Oh I never knew the joy that I could find
In the simple things

Friendly chatter the sounds of laughter
At a backyard barbecue
Children saying the darndest things
Like "Daddy I love you"

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