

## Simple Life

Mason Jennings

Well she's sitting on the edge of my bed  
Taking her shirt off over her head  
I should be somewhere else but i am right here instead  
As this old scene unfurls  
In this ever changing world  
I ask myself how did i lose my woman for this here girl  
Well she lays back like a queen  
In some dark medieval dream  
All at once god becomes a big old machine  
And i've got one hand on the switch  
Building up a fearsome itch  
To turn him off for a little while  
And dig myself a six foot ditch  
'cause every move she makes  
Tempts this here bough to break  
I know man lives on love  
How much love can one man take  
If there's a train coming I can't see it  
If there's a lesson here I don't need it  
I'm gonna slide right down into my own bad idea  
So save it if you will  
Stop the doctor, crush the pill  
The simple life is overated  
I have simply had my fill