

Small Up and Simple Down

Neal McCoy

We got matching Mercedes, with cellular phones
A twenty room house, but we're never at home
The money rolls in, we spend every dime
But we never spend any quality time
The big city life keeps us rushing around
We got to small up and simple down

It's early morning meetings, and late night meals
Open that briefcase and close that deal
We're grid locked in the daily grind
Got a piece of the rock, but no peace of mind
It's time to turn this thing around
We got to small up and simple down

We gotta find a little one-horse town
And get off of this Merry-go-round
And get our feet back on the ground
Now honey don't you like the way it sounds
Lose the sirens and the traffic lights
Give me the crickets and the starry nights

Trade in the suits and the French cuisine
For some cowboy boots, biscuits, and beans
We'll sell the poodle, get a blue-tick hound
We're gonna small up and simple down

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Now, honey don't you like the way it sounds
We're gonna small up and simple down

Sell the poodle, get a blue-tick hound
We're gonna small up and simple down

yeahhheeee

Small up and simple down