

## 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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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  
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