

Pink Flamingo Kind Of Love

Rebecca Lynn Howard

Save your money on the flowers
What's yours is mine is ours
And I can grow my own

Diamond rings and cars are easy
And I think they're kinda cheesy
Like summering in Rome

I'm a little jaded
If you wanna know what gets me
You ain't got to get so complicated
All I wants a

Sprinkler on the garden hose
And aim it at the patio
Iced tea, you and me, pink flamingo

Let the clothesline be our fortress
Gas up the tiki torches
Sun up, sun down, big dreams, small town
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Life is great without the clutter
Pass the apple butter
I can't believe this heat

Ain't it simple, ain't it clever
How good we go together
Like June bugs on a string

If our yard was an ocean
And we were sitting' in our lawn chairs
I wouldn't feel any more emotion
Then I do now, all I wants a

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Oh yeah

If the key to love and happiness is simplify
Then all we need to get us by, is a

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