

## Simple Things

Teddy Swims

Small town living gets old when you've got big dreams  
Feels like you can only think as far as you can see  
Eighteen, tatted up, tryna sell weed  
Knowing I'd take the fall for the whole team  
Wasn't tryna hear it every time that you told me

It's the sound of the rain  
Coming down when you fall asleep  
It's a call from a friend  
That you love but never get to see  
All the time you can waste  
Tryna chase what you'll never need  
Hope you come back around to simple things

How's it been four, five years since I got down on my knees?  
And how could I forget the sweet smell of the honeysuckles in the breeze  
Woulda never thought tryna chase this dream  
Would give me nightmares, now I get no sleep  
Nowadays seems like the only thing that calms me

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It's a call from a friend  
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All the time you can waste  
Tryna chase what you'll never need  
Always comes back around to simple things

Like a song that you know from the past  
Coming on, when you need it so bad  
Like a drink in your glass  
At the end of the day that you needed to have  
Yeah I try and still sometimes I mess it up  
Lately I been asking myself what's enough?

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