

The Simple Life

The Rentals

I've been thinking about the simple life I'd like to have with you

We could build...

A house in the hills

A mighty place where we could stay

And my

Friends come to stay to visit

Wondering why I've thrown it all away

I feel strange with language

Which I haven't spoken in awhile

Well my friends this is the simple life

Our own kids...

A thousand in the yard

Filthy, they join us in the living room

They ask me:

Who my friends are

Before I met them all what was my life like

So I

Hot box from the basement

And try to explain what I use to do

They're going through all the crescent photos

My children say that that isn't like you

Well my kids...

That was not the simple life

So I

Without my funny looking sandals

Head down to the market for some food

And I

Scratch my feelings out of here

And go on long walks with you

With my wife, walking through the simple life

Well my kids, tell my friends good-bye

It's time my friends to go back to the good life

Oh, such a simple life