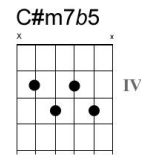


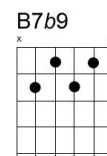
# Give Me The Simple Life

music by Rube Bloom, lyrics by Harry Ruby (1946)

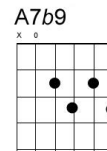
*Em7 A7 D B7*  
 I don't believe in frettin' and grievin';  
*C#m7-5 F#7 Bm D7(B7b9)*  
 Why mess around with strife?  
*G(Em7) Gm D Bm7*  
 I never was cut out to step and strut out.  
*E7 Em7 A7 A7*  
 Give me the simple life.



*Em7 A7 D B7*  
 Some find it pleasant dining on pheasant.  
*C#m7-5 F#7 Bm D7(B7b9)*  
 Those things roll off my knife;  
*G(Em7) Gm D Bm7*  
 Just serve me tomatoes; and mashed potatoes;  
*E7 A7 D D*  
 Give me the simple life.



*Em7 A7 D A7b9*  
 A cottage small is all I'm after,  
*Em7 A7 D Bm7*  
 Not one that's spacious and wide.  
*C#m7-5 F#7 Bm B7*  
 A house that rings with joy and laughter  
*E7 Em7 A7 A7*  
 And the ones you love inside.



*Em7 A7 D B7*  
 Some like the high road, I like the low road,  
*C#m7-5 F#7 Bm D7(B7b9)*  
 Free from the care and strife.  
*G Gm D Bm7*  
 Sounds corny and seedy, but yes, indeed-y;  
*E7 A7 D D*  
 Give me the simple life.