Driftwood

Cody Simpson

Let me sing it for you now now now oh oh Hey Bruce Untie my noose Open up a bottle of Whatever you choose You see the naked truth Is only true sometimes And if you're looking for liesThat's what you gonna find I gotta free my soul from the troubles of lately Follow my heart wherever it takes me Let it float on by like a piece of driftwood Like a piece of driftwood whooLa-like a piece of driftwood whoa whoa whoah You win some, you lose some And some that you win, you really lose (don't cha?) You get some, you give some You trade a little piece of your youth (oh) But nothing makes me happier than singing the bluesSet my big brown hat to my black pointed shoes I gotta free my soul from the troubles of lately Follow my heart wherever it takes me Let it float on by like a piece of driftwood La-like a piece of driftwood Hmmm mmm mmm Ain't no mind to these troubles on the telephone lines The sun still shines, we got board and a wine It's time to start baking, got no time to decline The earth awakes you, yes, simple pleasures of mine Yours if you want them, you got time in the day Find wealth in the living and you'll never be grave A piece is missing from your puzzle It's the piece that you need Peace of mind you gonna find meditate by the sea Be free with all trees in all the air that you breathe Just breathe They can't take away your soul but they can take all your prideSlow ride, that's right we gonna sleep in the forest tonight Oh we gonna gonna I'm gonna sleep in the forest tonight Alright Here what it sound like Coz I gotta free my soul from the trouble of lately

Follow my heart wherever it takes me Let in float on by like like like Oh like piece of driftwood I gotta free my soul from the troubles of lately Follow my heart wherever it takes me Let it float on by Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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