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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