

Mr. Simple

Kip Moore

I've never liked the city
There's somethin' 'bout those sounds
Will make a young man crazy
And bring an old man down

So, if you want the country
A simple life will do
Just call me Mr. Simple
Livin' simple with you

And we can get back to the basics
Like we were meant to do
'Cause there's a thin line with what the world tells you and
What's really true
Why complicate it when it's so easy to do?
Just call me Mr. Simple, girl
Livin' simple with you

Well, I never liked the ocean
It's never been my thing
I'll take higher ground
And you can keep them hurricanes
But if you had a boat
Set to sail the ocean blue
I'd put on a captain's hat
And I'd go sail around with you

And we can get back to the basics
Like we were meant to do
'Cause there's a thin line with what the world tells you and
What's really true
Why complicate it when it's so easy to do?
Just call me Mr. Simple, girl
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That's the sound

A hundred miles to the nearest road
Nowhere to be, nowhere to go
Just you and me soakin' up that sunset gold
Drinkin' that beer, ice-cold
Always got a hand to hold

Yeah, we can get back to the basics
Like we were meant to do
'Cause there's a thin line with what the world tells you and
What's really true
Why complicate it when it's so easy to do?
Just call me Mr. Simple, girl
Livin' simple with you

Call me Mr. Simple
'Cause all I want to be is
Simple with you