

# 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  
Livin' simple with you

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