

## Keep It Simple

Keb' Mo'

Two cars, three kids, six phones  
A whole lot of confusion up here in my home  
Five-hundred stations on the TV screen  
Five-hundred versions of the same ol' thing

Y'all know it's crazy  
And it's drivin' me insane  
Well, I don't wanna be a superman  
I just wanna go somewhere, use my hands  
And keep it simple  
Oh real simple

You know I called my doctor on the telephone  
The lines were open, but there was nobody home  
Press one, press two, press pound, press three  
Why can't somebody just pick up the phone and talk to  
me?

Y'all know it's crazy  
You know it's driving me insane  
I don't wanna be a superman  
I just wanna go somewhere, use my hands  
And keep it simple  
(Yes I do)  
Real simple

(Play the blues)

Well I went down to the local coffee store  
The menu went from the ceiling all the way down to the  
floor  
Decaf, cappuccino, or latte said the cashier  
I said gimme a small cup of coffee and let me get the  
hell up outta here

Y'all know it's crazy  
Oh it's driving me insane  
Well, I don't wanna be a superman  
I just wanna go somewhere, use my hands  
And keep it simple  
Oh lord, real simple

Well now I don't wanna be a superman  
I just wanna go somewhere, use my hands  
And keep it simple  
Real simple  
Real simple