

Bottle Rockets

"Are We Feeling Comfortable Yet?"

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Welcome, dear listener
Are you comfortable?
Put your feet up
Close your eyes
Let your senses dull
Float like a beach ball
Wearing cordless phones
Let the tide take you
Groove to the mellow tones
Groovy
Who switched the intro?
Ah, but I digress
Do you ever get that feeling,
You're "Not so fresh"
Do you hang out nights at the laundrette?
Dreaming of the cure for stubborn stains?
Wanna climb into the big machine?
Wonder how it feels getting really clean?
I know you know more
Than what you're coming clean for
God is skin on on mohair
Just admit you itch there
Shift to the left,
Shift to the right fidget,
Lock knees cough, cough,
Fidget don't scratch,
Don't break out in a sweat
Are we feeling comfortable yet?
I know you know more
Than what you're coming clean for
God is skin on mohair
Just admit you itch there
Ever sweat bullets

At the sight the sight of blood?
Ever drag a half-ton cross
Through spit and mud?
Wouldn't want to plan too far head
Wouldn't want to dwell on what's beyond
Pondering death is a dirty biz
Makes you wonder when your appointment is

Shift to the left,
Shift to the right fidget,
Lock knees cough, cough,
Fidget don't scratch,
Don't break out in a sweat
Are we feeling comfortable yet?
Loosen your tie,
Loosen your belt
Clear your throat,
Fidget cough, cough,
Fidget don't scratch,
Don't break out in a sweat
Are we feeling comfortable yet?
Fidget to the left,
Fidget to the right
Lock knees, fidget cough, cough,
Fidget don't scratch,
Don't break out in a sweat
Are we feeling comfortable yet?
Ecclesiastes 7:2
Hebrews 10:22
Psalms 51:7

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