

Brainstorm

"All Right, Chill Out"

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Sitting on a sofa, chewing gum and watching a movie
Got no things to do but sit and chew, and I'm feeling
groovy

All right, chill out, switch off the telephone
Come on, cut out, don't you see I'm stoned
Prove me, honey, give me an argument
That the weed I'm smoking ain't no heaven sent

Peeling a potato in the kitchen, gotta say that it's the
last one
Smiling at the neighbours that are knocking on my door
And saying 'what fun'

All right, chill out, switch off the telephone
Come on, cut out, don't you see I'm stoned
Prove me, honey, give me an argument
That the weed I'm smoking ain't no heaven sent
Sitting on a sofa, chewing gum and watching a movie
Got no things to do but sit and chew, and I'm feeling
groovy

They say I'm gonna end up in a funny farm
Although I think that kind of place does have its charm
You'd better roll a joint and feel it's getting, getting
warm

All right, chill out, switch off the telephone
Come on, cut out, don't you see I'm stoned
Prove me, honey, give me an argument
That the weed I'm smoking ain't no heaven sent

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