

They Might Be Giants "The Incredible Shrinking Day"

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Sun's up, I hit the floor
Shoes tied, I'm out the door
Is this a clean shirt?
I think it was one yesterday

Free day, I'm on the phone
No plans, I got the cell on
I call my boys up
Spend a little time outside today

Never liked for you to hear where I gotta be
Never liked being told who I gotta see
I like no commitment growing up around me

I'm not coming in anymore
Everything I want and need is just outside this door
I'm not coming in anymore
I've got too many friends on the outside
That don't include you

Go ahead and think all you might
All my friends and I ain't on the inside
All kinds of facts and probabilities

You say we're meant for all the seasons
You scream with endless possibilities

Spend a lot of time trying to convince me
My friends are two strikes against me
Well I swing for the fences
So that must make strike three
That's fine by me

I'm not coming in anymore
Everything I want and need is just outside this door
I'm not coming in anymore
I've got too many friends on the outside
That don't include you

Nothing ever seems right
Like it does when I start
Playing it in right speed, kick in at the right spot

I like things familiar
And I don't belong here
Don't belong here

I'm not coming in anymore
Everything I want and need is just outside this door
I'm not coming in anymore
I've got too many friends on the outside
The plan's on the outside
It don't include you

Not coming in
Not coming in
Not getting back no more
No more

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