

Soul Coughing "The Idiot Kings"

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Everything is going up
Everything is going as planned, yeah
Everything moves along
Everything is fine, fine, fine

Well I could be condemned to Hell for every sin, but
littering
Well I could slip on the East River and crash into
Queens all skittering
Well I've seen the cops and the robbers
And I know they dance the same, well uh
Well I've seen a half a zillion girls
And haven't spoken to a single one of them

Everything is going up
Everything is going as planned, yeah
Everything moves along
Everything is fine, fine, fine

Batting in the light
My reptile-lidded eyes
And all this strung end to end
Is wider than the mind

And this cool, I've been playing
I have been playing too long
Now my capacities are dwindling
Till they're gone, gone, gone

And I said, "Everything is going up
Everything is going as planned, yeah
Everything moves along
Everything is fine, fine, fine"

Baby can I change my mind?
I just want to change my mind
Baby can I change my mind?
I just want to change my mind

Everything is going up
Everything is going as planned, yeah
Everything moves along

Everything is fine, fine, fine
Everything is fine, fine, fine
Everything is fine, fine, fine
Everything is fine, fine, fine
Everything is fine, fine, fine
Fine, fine, fine
Fine, fine, fine
Fine, fine, fine
...

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