

Andrew Bird

"Lull"

Visit "[Lull](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Being alone it can be quite romantic
Like Jacques Cousteau underneath the Atlantic
A fantastic voyage to parts unknown
Going to depths were the sun's never shown
And I fascinate myself when I'm all alone

So I go a little overboard but hang onto the hull
While I'm airbrushing fantasy art on a life that's really
kinda dull

Oh, I'm in a lull
Oh, I'm in a lull

I'm all for moderation but sometimes it seems
Moderation itself can be a kind of extreme
So I join the congregation, I join the softball team
I went in for my conformation where incense looks like
steam

I start conjugating proverbs where there once were
nouns
This whole damn rhyme scheme's starting to get me
down

Oh, I'm in a lull
Oh, I'm in a lull
Oh, I'm in a lull

Being alone it can be quite romantic
Like Jacques Cousteau underneath the Atlantic
A fantastic voyage to parts unknown
Going to depths were the sun's never shown
And I fascinate myself, sure I do, when I'm alone

I'm rambling on rather self-consciously
While I'm stirring these condiments into my tea
And I think I'm so lame, I bet I'll think this song is about
me
Don't I, don't I, don't I?

I'm, I'm in a lull
Oh, I'm in a lull

Oh, I'm in a lull
Oh, I'm in a lull

Visit [Andrew Bird](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.