LULL

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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

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