The Idiot Kings

Soul Coughing

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

Everything is fine, fine, fineWell 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 themEverything is going up

Everything is going as planned, yeah

Everything moves along

Everything is fine, fine, fineBatting in the light

My reptile-lidded eyes

And all this strung end to end

Is wider than the mindAnd this cool, I've been playing

I have been playing too long

Now my capacities are dwindling

Till they're gone, gone, goneAnd 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 mindEverything is going up

Everything is going as planned, yeah

Everything moves along

Everything is fine, fine, fineEverything 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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