Are We Feeling Comfortable Yet?

Guardian

Welcome, dear listener, are you comfortable?
Put your feet up, close your eyes, let your senses dull
Float like a beach ball, wearing cordless 'phones
Let the tide take you, groove to the mellow tones
GroovyWho switched the into?
Ah, but I digress
Do you ever get that feeling, you 'Not so fresh' ?Do you hang out nights at the launderette?
Dreaming of the cure for stubborn stains?
Wanna climb into the big machine?
Wonder how it feels getting really clean?I know you know more than
What you're coming clean for
God is skin on mohair
Just admit you itch thereShift to the left, shift to the right
Fidget, lock knees, cough, cough
Fidget, don't scratch, don't break out in a sweat
Are we feeling comfortable yet?I know you know more than
What you're coming clean for
God is skin on mohair
Just admit you itch thereEver sweat bullets
At the sight of blood?
Ever drag a half-ton cross through spit and mud?Wouldn't want to plan too far ahead
Wouldn't want to dwell on what's beyond
Pondering death is a dirty biz
Makes you wonder when your appointment isShift to the left, shift to the right
Fidget, lock knees, cough, cough
Fidget, don't scratch, don't break out in a sweat
Are we feeling comfortable yet?Loosen your tie, loosen your belt
Clear your throat, fidget, cough, cough
Fidget, don't scratch, don't break out in a sweat
Are we feeling comfortable yet?Fidget to the left, fidget to the right
Lock knees, cough, cough
Fidget, don't scratch, don't break out in a sweat
Are we feeling comfortable yet?

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