

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?