

# Comfortable Place On The Couch

# Midnight Oil

Comfortable suburban home  
Too afraid to go out on your own  
Comfortable place on the couch  
Nature's a stranger keep it out  
Haul away  
So you got coastline for fence  
It could be your first line of defense  
You'll never be ready for this  
Ignorance is bliss haven't you heard

Haul away  
Give me your sermon on the mount  
Give me your final account  
Your house is so blissfully calm  
I'll bury you down at the farm  
Haul away  
They say the truth is what you see  
I know the truth is what you feel

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