

# Truly Comfortable

## Dance Hall Crashers

I woke up early on a Friday night  
My head was spinning from the neon lights  
Took pills and whiskey just to ease my pain  
My tears were falling down like acid raindrops  
Ain't got no one that I can call my own  
I do my talking on the telephone  
I get my comfort any way I can  
Don't get no love from any girl or man  
Ain't got no one that I can call my own  
I do my talking on the telephone  
Truly comfortable, truly comfortable  
I've never been so, I've never been so  
I've never been so, I've never been so I hear the music on the radio  
I watch the people as they come and go  
Another day goes by I stay at home  
I've got your picture but I'm all alone  
Look in the mirror and I see myself  
The perfect picture of my fading health  
No one there who wants to look me up  
Go to the kitchen and I drink a cup  
Ain't got no one that I can call my own  
I do my talking on the telephone  
Truly comfortable, truly comfortable  
I've never been so, I've never been so  
I've never been so, I've never been so Go to the window on a Friday night  
This time around I'll take a different flight  
I took my chances any way I could  
I've tried my hardest but it's just no good  
Look at the pictures thrown across the floor  
I don't believe that I can take much more  
I pull the covers way above my head  
The ceiling crumbles all around my bed  
Ain't got no one that I can call my own  
I do my talking on the telephone  
Truly comfortable, truly comfortable  
I've never been so, I've never been so  
I've never been so, I've never been so

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