Feng Shui

Kokin Gumi

In this house the decor's the obvious obscure
It's clearly the theory of less is more
A plant, a pet and books on the shelf
And a frame on the wall where you can picture yourselves
And you're welcome to stay
But even your company must complement the Feng Shui
Even down to what I have on
They do wonder to what extents I have gone
Tailored and tapered couture to the curb
Demanding the attention that it does deserve
Fabrics for the forecast of the day
I admit it, everything is fitted to fall in Feng Shui
More importantly the way that I move
If I'm in your town, my needle's down on the groove
On site they know my song
It ain't slow and it sho' ain't long
You see I do not play
Forgive me Father, I was forced out of Feng Shui
A flow as subtle as a summer breeze
Like the whispering winds and the talking trees
Too big to be boxed in, it bobs and weaves
It evolves, it solves, it gives and receives
And everything I say is calculated appropriated
Written and arranged in Feng Shui

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