

# Feng Shui

## Steinar Lund

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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