

# Outside

## Funeral Oration

I think I'm done with the sofa  
I think I'm done with the hall  
I think I'm done with the kitchen table, baby  
Let's go outside in the sunshine  
I know you want to, but you can't say yes  
Let's go outside in the moonshine  
Take me to the places that I love best  
So my angel she says, "Don't you worry  
'Bout the things they're sayin', yeah  
Got no friends in high places  
And the game that you gave away  
Wasn't worth playing"  
Let's go outside in the sunshine  
I know you want to but you can't say yes  
Let's go outside in the meantime  
Take me to the places that I love best  
And yes, I've been bad  
Doctor, won't you do with me what you can?  
You see, I think about it all the time  
Twenty-four seven  
You say you want it, you got it  
I've never really said it before  
There's nothin' here but flesh and bone  
There's nothin' more, nothin' more  
There's nothin' more  
Back to nature  
Just human nature  
Gettin' on back to  
I think I'm done with the sofa  
I think I'm done with the hall  
I think I'm done with the kitchen table, baby  
Let's go outside in the sunshine  
I know you want to but you can't say yes  
Let's go outside in the moonshine  
Take me to the places that I love best  
And yes, I've been bad  
Doctor, won't you do with me what you can?  
You see I think about it all the time  
I'd service the community

But I already have, you see  
I never really said it before  
There's nothing here but flesh and bone  
There's nothing more, nothing more  
There's nothing more, let's go outside  
Dancing on the d train, baby  
When the moon is high  
And the grass is jumpin'  
Come on, just keep on funkkin'  
Keep on funkkin', just keep on funkkin'

Lyrics provided by  
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