Feng Shui

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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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