

The question isn't whether it's true
The question- "Is it working for you?"
Marshmellow Skies
And custardy pies
And nothing's too hard to do
They're five happy verses or so
They told me all I needed to know
Ignore all the rest
Trials and tests
And threats to my comfort zone
Well I've got no time to find out what's real
I stick with what I happen to feel
It feels grand
When you're livin' in lala land
You can name a blessing yourself
Stake a claim on power and wealth
And strong healthy teeth
A spot at the beach
And romance that's really swell
All the saints and martyrs alive
Well they would have called a national strike
Demanded less pain
More personal gain
If only they'd known their rights
Chorus:
Well I take it very personally
Yeah, I got to know what's in it for me
Ain't it grand?
When you're livin' in lala land
I've got my prayer cloth collection in a Jesus jar
I've got the Holy Ghost ridin' in the back of my car
Sometimes He gives a little tickle I go "hardee har har"
Ain't it grand, when you're livin' in lala land
My Jesus decal does quite a trick
Right above my dashboard I stick it
A good luck charm
It keeps me from harm
And saves me from speeding tickets
Repeat Chorus