

# Lull

Andrew Bird

Being alone it can be quite romantic  
Like Jacques Cousteau underneath the sea Atlantic  
A fantastic voyage to parts unknown  
Going to depths where the sun's never shone  
And I fascinate myself when I'm alone

So I go a little overboard but hang on to the hull  
While I'm airbrushing fantasy art on a life  
That's really kind of dull  
Oh, I'm in a lull

I'm all for moderation but sometimes it seems  
Moderation itself can be a kind of extreme  
So I joined the congregation  
I joined the softball team  
I went in for my confirmation  
Where incense looks like steam  
I start conjugating proverbs  
Where once there were nouns  
This whole damn rhyme scheme's starting to get me down

Oh, I'm in a lull  
I'm in a lull

Being alone it can be quite romantic  
Like Jacques Cousteau underneath the atlantic  
A fantastic voyage to parts unknown  
Going to depths where the sun's never shone  
And I fascinate myself when I'm alone

I'm rambling on rather self consciously  
While I'm stirring these condiments into my tea  
And I think I'm so lame  
I bet I think this song's about me  
Don't I don't I don't I?

I'm in a lull (4x)