

## Half-Moon Bag

Feng Suave

Don't look so woebegone  
There's no world beyond the windows  
And when the windows are shut  
The day is done  
It's done

Just pull the covers up  
It's where we go to sleep and choke our thoughts  
And keep still until dawn  
I'm living the dream

And everything's perfect  
Look mom, I'm happy  
It's just like we rehearsed it

No need to sigh  
'Cause planet Earth can't fit inside  
A small blue half-moon bag  
Under your eyes  
And this will all be televised  
(All be televised)  
Be glad you got the part  
Remember  
Someday we'll be ejected  
From the world like a cartridge

I think you need a paper bag  
I thought you got used to the wobble  
But now you're dizzy again  
Not again  
Again  
Oh no  
I'm eating my greens

And everything's worth it  
Tell dad I'm healthy  
Just like he predicted

No need to sigh  
'Cause planet Earth can't fit inside  
A small blue half-moon bag  
Under your eyes  
And this will all be televised  
(All be televised)  
Be glad you got the part  
Remember

Someday we'll be ejected  
From the world like a cartridge