

## Comfortable (Flyin' Scotsman)

Ian Hunter

Imagination's all in the mind  
Why don't you come up and see me some time  
Get wild get weird get wonderful  
And we can slip into something more comfortable

Imagination's up in the air  
You wanna stretch it, it'll go anywhere  
I bet those twins ain't identical  
Why don't we slip into something more comfortable

What's that sound, what's that sound  
The flyin' scotsman's back in town  
Can you hear that lonesome whistle call  
Why don't you slip into something more comfortable

Imagination - there ain't any tax  
On imagining this and imagining that  
It's the only thing left that's a free-for-all  
Why don't we slip into something more comfortable

Gather round, gather round  
The flyin' scotsman's back in town  
A fully operational  
Why don't we slip into something more comfortable

Imagination's a beautiful book  
Well take a look, why don't you take a look  
Extra large, large, medium, small  
Why don't we slip into something more comfortable

Hit the sack, hit the sack  
The flyin' scotsman's back on track  
All hail rock 'n' roll  
Why don't we slip into something more comfortable

Why don't we slip into something more comfortable  
Why don't we slip into something more comfortable  
Why don't we slip into something more comfortable  
Why don't we slip into something, slip into something  
Slip into something, slip into something more comfortable