

# Comfortable

Seth Sentry

Ooh yeah, ooh yeah  
Ooh yeah, ooh yeah  
Bum-bum-ba-ba-ba-ha-ah-ba-ha-ha  
Yeah, uh

Yeah, where did I get all this junk from?  
I feel it swallow me whole  
I said goodbye to The Mansion  
I said hello to this home  
I just got rid of my milk crates  
Now, I own a sensible couch  
Yeah, this shit is soft, I forget what it costs  
But I know it's expensive as hell  
I don't steal food from my roommates no more  
Man, I got no roommates to steal from (Ooh yeah)  
I hardly worry 'bout money now  
I got enough not to run when the bills come  
Yeah, I got a pile of gold  
And I started it all with a tongue made of silver  
I look around at this comfortable home  
And the weight of it all really builds up  
Yo, hold up a minute, let's rewind  
I used to climb every tree high  
I used to drink from the deep fryer  
I used to smoke like a grease fire  
Now, I exercise and I eat right  
I don't smoke weed, or at least, like  
I don't smoke weed on a weeknight  
What the fuck happened to me?  
God, I just bought a cheese knife  
All of this stuff, all of this stuff  
Startin' to think I got more than enough  
Traded my treasure for all of this junk  
I made it rain, now, it's more like a flood  
Sometimes, I feel like I've fallen in mud  
Take off your shoes, I just bought a new rug  
It just occurred to me, I got like 33  
Flavours of herbal teas, I never boiled a cup  
Uh, what's lemon myrtle mean?  
I never heard of these, I never swallowed a drop  
Uh, fuck all this furniture  
I feel it burden me, I watch it piling it up vertically  
I feel as though it might fall on me  
Soon as I turn the key, walk in the door and get crushed  
Uh, man, what a way to go, somebody burgle me  
I just went paleo, somebody murder me  
Feel like I'm caught in a rut  
Uh, man, this is boring as fuck  
Uh, my life was hard, now I've gotten  
So comfortable, how have I gotten so soft?  
I found my scene, but I can't figure out  
Why I still feel like jumping up out of the skin  
I'm so comfortable in  
Have I gotten so comfortable in it, I can't feel a thing?

My heart  
Don't sing like it used to do

It whispers  
It murmurs, "I'm losing you"  
Maybe  
I think too loud, I'm not too sure  
But please, Lord, don't let me get comfortable  
Wait  
My bed's too soft  
I can't dream no more  
My body aches, I can't run so far  
My money makes me so fuckin' poor  
Please, Lord, don't let me get comfortable  
Wait

Ooh yeah  
Ooh yeah