

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 murmers, "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