

## February

Smith & Thell

I said to my feet  
"Don't just lay there and sleep, get up from that bed, make something good of this day"  
And I said to my hands  
"Now go make some friends, you touch the remote more than your lover"

But I'm as low as low can be  
And I just go home and watch TV  
I wish that I could smoke some weed  
But it makes me way too deep  
Seems like nothing works on me  
This February

And I said to my abs  
To my one only ab  
"Now go hit the gym and multiply yourself"  
But everything just seems so boring  
We all go to work like we're zombies  
And on the subway we stand on each other's feet  
On drowsy grey mornings after taking sleeping pills

But I'm as low as low can be  
And I just go home and watch TV  
I wish that I could smoke some weed  
But it makes me way too deep  
Seems like nothing works on me  
This February

Seems like nothing works on me  
This February