Feist, Family

In a dressmaker shop in Greece
The pins stick like tongues on pause
Or butts in an ashtray
Lunchtime packages
Waxed and wrapped in hell
Down a dusty road
Inside an apron ford

It's cool it's cool to love your family
It's cool it's cool to love your family
It's cool it's cool to love your family
I know because I love them more and more

You know what grandpa brought power to the place Now he winks at me from thirty thousand feet Now my uncle's got his face And he takes the power to a different place Hey hey he's ok

It's cool it's cool to love your family
It's cool it's cool to love your family
It's cool it's cool to love your family
I know because I love them more and more

In the Copenhague a city morgue The dead sleep in metal slips Called and last And someone loved them once And someone loves them still And someone misses them And someone always will

You know that it's cool it's cool to love your family It's cool it's cool to love your family It's cool it's cool to love your family I know because I love them more and more