

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 Copenhagen 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