

# Michelle Wright, A Little More Comfortable

(chopin hartford)  
(track 10 - time 3:46)

This thing don't fit me  
This thing between you and me can't be love  
'cause this thing is killing me  
It's been pinching and pulling  
Till it feels like I've been poured into my little sister's blue jeans  
And somebody's too-tight brand new high-heeled shoes

I'm gonna slip away from you babe  
And the hurtin' things you do  
I'm gonna slip into something a little more comfortable

I'm tired of the fire  
It's this burning churning all consuming ache  
I can't take

I'm gonna find me a simple man  
I'm gonna jump out of this frying pan  
I'm gonna cool off in somebody's down-home downright comfortable love

I'm gonna slip away from you babe  
And the hurtin' things you do  
I'm gonna slip into something a little more comfortable

'cause I don't believe love has to be  
Like a prison  
I may not know what love is  
But I know what it isn't

I'm gonna slip away from you babe  
And the hurtin' things you do  
I'm gonna slip into something a little more comfortable  
I'm gonna slip into something a little more comfortable