

Michelle Wright, A Little More Comfortable

(chapin 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