

Utopia, Feel Too Good

Feel too good to go to work today
I need a little more time so I can stay this way
Let's go for a ride on the Circle Line
Couldn't you use a day in the sunshine
Mustn't let your bank payments get behind
The bills may pile up, I just brush them off my mind
I can't let debt collectors bother me
Because I feel too good
I feel so good that you just can't bring me down
I can't remember when I felt so high
My mind is on vacation and I don't know why
Wouldn't you like to go for a country drive
Doesn't it make you feel good to be alive
Luncheon by the roadside will do just fine
I left the water running
It just must have slipped my mind
Can't let the little things bother me
Because I feel too good
I feel so good that you just can't bring me down
Someone's bound to bring you down
There's a strange speaking man on the front lawn
Making rude noises and gestures
It's just the neighbor's got something on his mind
Feel too good
I can't let Frenchie start to bother me
Because I feel too good
I feel so good that you just can't bring me down