

A Billion Ernies, Hermit Crab

This is torture
At it's finest state
My blankets are warm
And there's too much on my plate
I feel happy
I feel dull
The fireplace is glowing
My wineglass is always full
Fix your hair
I think I will sleep under the stars tonight
I've got everything I need
Right here
Take a walk take a trip take a stand
With me the air's much better
When you can breathe
The sky's more blue when you can see
I feel happy
I feel content lying on a rock
Sleeping in a tent
One thing I regret is not bringing me TV set
Not to watch or admire
But to throw in my dying fire
I think this spot will do
This is omnipresence in its priest form I've got everything I need right here
This is omnipresence in its priest form
I've got everything I need right here
I thought I had it all