

# Andrew Bird, Lull

being alone it can be quite romantic  
like Jacques Cousteau underneath the Atlantic  
a fantastic voyage to parts unknown  
going to depths where the sun's never shone  
and I fascinate myself when I'm alone

so I go a little overboard but hang on to the hull  
while I'm airbrushing fantasy art on a life  
that's really kind of dull  
oh, I'm in a lull

I'm all for moderation but sometimes it seems  
moderation itself can be a kind of extreme  
so I joined the congregation  
I joined the softball team  
I went in for my confirmation  
where incense looks like steam  
I start conjugating proverbs  
where once there were nouns  
this whole damn rhyme scheme's starting to get me down

Oh, I'm in a lull  
I'm in a lull

being alone it can be quite romantic  
like Jacques Cousteau underneath the Atlantic  
a fantastic voyage to parts unknown  
going to depths where the sun's never shone  
and I fascinate myself when I'm alone

I'm rambling on rather self consciously  
while I'm stirring these condiments into my tea  
and I think I'm so lame  
I bet I think this song's about me  
don't I don't I don't I?

I'm in a lull