

Feist, It's Cool To Love Your Family

In a dressmaker shop in Greece
The pins stick like tongues on poles, or butts in an ashtray
Lunchtime packages, waxed and wrapped and held
Down a dusty road, inside an apron fold

It's cool, it's cool to love your family
It's cool, it's cool to love your family
It's cool, it's cool to love your family
I know because I love them more and more

You know my grandpa brought power to the plains/planes
Now he winks at me from thirty thousand feet
Now my uncle's got his face
And he takes the power to a different place
Hey hey he's OK

It's cool, it's cool to love your family
It's cool, it's cool to love your family
It's cool, it's cool to love your family
I know because I love them more and more

In the Copenhagen city morgue
The dead sleep in metal slips
Called and last
And someone loved them once
And someone loves them still
And someone misses them
And someone always will

You know that it's cool, it's cool to love your family
It's cool, it's cool to love your family
It's cool, it's cool to love your family
I know because I love them more and more