

# Sunday's Best, Winter-Owned

With a smile, in a while  
you go do what you have to do.  
With that smile you'll be sitting fine,  
just a little bit out of line.  
Mr. Out of Line, save the platitudes.  
You give me attitude, I'll give you attitude.

Like angels in the snow,  
we're always cold, all alone and winter-owned.

You got it?

With a wink and a sigh  
your only hope is alibi.  
With an alibi you'd be sitting fine  
just a little bit out of time.  
Mr. Out of Time, show some gratitude.  
You give me attitude, I'll give you attitude.