

The question isn't whether it's true  
The question- "Is it working for you?"  
Marshmellow Skies  
And custardy pies  
And nothing's too hard to do  
They're five happy verses or so  
They told me all I needed to know  
Ignore all the rest  
Trials and tests  
And threats to my comfort zone  
Well I've got no time to find out what's real  
I stick with what I happen to feel  
It feels grand  
When you're livin' in lala land  
You can name a blessing yourself  
Stake a claim on power and wealth  
And strong healthy teeth  
A spot at the beach  
And romance that's really swell  
All the saints and martyrs alive  
Well they would have called a national strike  
Demanded less pain  
More personal gain  
If only they'd known their rights  
Chorus:  
Well I take it very personally  
Yeah, I got to know what's in it for me  
Ain't it grand?  
When you're livin' in lala land  
I've got my prayer cloth collection in a Jesus jar  
I've got the Holy Ghost ridin' in the back of my car  
Sometimes He gives a little tickle I go "hardee har har"  
Ain't it grand, when you're livin' in lala land  
My Jesus decal does quite a trick  
Right above my dashboard I stick it  
A good luck charm  
It keeps me from harm  
And saves me from speeding tickets  
Repeat Chorus