

Being alone it can be quite romantic
Like Jacques Cousteau underneath the sea 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
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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 (4x)