

Exercise

Clem Snide

Take it easy or you'll hurt yourself
Dance that couch across the floor
You'll sprain your wrist
The rug will burn your knees
Is there an exercise for that?

Find a way to brace yourself
Your heart's a muscle and that's all
There's no way that love can help
Your twisted ankles when you fall

Entertain a love that's always late
Jumping jacks could ease your mind
Folding sweat suits with a knotted hand
You can almost touch your toes

Find a way to brace yourself
Your heart's a muscle and that's all
There's no way that love can help
Your twisted ankles when you fall

Take it easy or you'll hurt yourself
Dance that couch across the floor
You'll sprain your wrists
The rug will burn your knees
'Cause there's no exercise for that