

A Little More Comfortable

Michelle Wright

This thing don't fit me, this thing between you and me can't be
love

'Cause this thing is killing me, it's been pinching and pulling
Till it feels like I've been poured into my little sister's blue
jeans

And somebody's too-tight brand new high-heeled shoes

I'm gonna slip away from you babe

And the hurting things you do

I'm gonna slip into something

A little more comfortable

I'm tired of the fire

It's this burning churning all consuming ache, I can't take

I'm gonna find me a simple man, I'm gonna jump out of this frying
pan

I'm gonna cool off in somebody's down-
home downright comfortable love

I'm gonna slip away from you babe

And the hurting things you do

I'm gonna slip into something

A little more comfortable

'Cause I don't believe love has to be

Like a prison

I may not know what love is

But I know what it isn't

I'm gonna slip away from you babe

And the hurting things you do

I'm gonna slip into something a little more comfortable

I'm gonna slip into something a little more comfortable