

# Feelins' Mighty Purty

Get off the phone business Call to No. 1  
 Scratchin' my legs and im just getting well  
 Thumbed my nose at some dumb manifests  
 Been tryin' to read for a shelf

Put on my sandals and I walked to the beach  
 Sunshine pourin' over me

Feelin' mighty purty, feelin' mighty purty, FMP all say  
 Feelin' mighty purty, feelin' mighty purty, FMP today D

Looked down at my feet was a dead abalone  
 Smellin' like only the longest stench  
 Looked to the sky at a jet trail a flower  
 Sittin' down on a slide that I took for a bench  
 Stick out my tummy, my feet and my tongue  
 Into this world where I've been flung

## [CHORUS]

Feelin' mighty purty like a peasant in the orchard  
 Children wrapped around his arms  
 Feelin' mighty purty like a pheasant in the court yard  
 Flower on the hill side, table at the bed side  
 Pebble in the path way, lovers out a laughin'  
 Teeny-bopper at a rock dance, linguist showin' off his padance  
 Feelin' mighty purty - almost a lute thirty  
 All creation comes and goes dubiously betwixt my toes

There is no future to all poor creation, powerful as it may be  
 What could be like of a baseless pulsation full of things like you & me  
 Go to the market and buy a popsicle stand out in the street

Feelin' mighty purty, feelin' mighty purty, FMP all say  
 Feelin' mighty purty, feelin' mighty purty, FMP today