## **Dance of the Manatee**

## Fair to Midland

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Take a little dive into the shallow or spy, what do you see? I see the tortoise and the hare in the rat-race And it fits like a glove under my sleeve Just wait till then Their heads are the heaviest in operation He has still not lost imagination You can hear him mouth the whole ending Just wait till then We messed, had ourselves a ball Oh, yes we did We messed, had ourselves a ball I must admitHang us, those limbs hold no virtue There's a time project on my cue What you're waiting for?Whether a he or a she put your mouth where your money is Are the birds of a feather that clever? If I knew I'd keep locks, that's a given Just wait till thenTheir heads cast shadows like skyscrapers It's too small enough to feed off their asses To put it all into perspective with definitionWe messed, had ourselves a ball Oh, yes we did We messed, had ourselves a ball I must admitHang us, those limbs hold no virtue There's a time project on my cueOh, take a gander the bigger they are The harder they fall Oh, take a gander the bigger they are The harder they fallNot needy you'll see, not needy and I come My open arms over trees Not needy you'll seeNot needy you'll see, not needy and I come My open arms over trees Not needy you'll seeNot needy you'll see, not needy and I come My open arms over trees Not needy you'll seeNot needy you'll see, not needy and I come With open arms over treesListen to the proven guarantees While you're rolling up the sleeves

Beatin' on the chestBut we can keep it in a jar When it's comin' cats and dogs for days But we missed, had ourselves apart and I guarantee For what they've done for you, they've done for me They've done for meHang us, those limbs hold no virtue There's a time project on my cue Hang us, those limbs hold no virtue There's a time project on my cue

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