Dinosaurs

The Cootees

This all has to end and I oughta know
But who could predict the force of the throw?
It helps to pretend to not care at all
The truth is that I could not want it more
Soon they will come and pass us by
A shift in tone and rise in tide
To learn to swim or learn to die
Are choices I have been left with
The bigger the break the harder the fall
The hits in this case are too close to call
The stress and the strain are starting to show
This all has to end and I oughta know
Soon they will come and pass us by
A shift in tone and rise in tide
To learn to swim or learn to die
To cast a stone or cast aside
Soon they will come and pass us by
A shift in tone and rise in tide
To learn to swim or learn to die
Are choices I have been left with
It's natural selection
It's natural selection
It's natural selection
Hey I suggest that we just stop

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