

I'm a Manatee

[John Lithgow](#)

From time to time I dream that I'm a manatee
Undulating underneath the sea
Unshackled by the chains of idle vanity
A modest manatee, that's me I look just like a chubby, brown banana-tee
As I nose along the cozy ocean floor
Immune from human folly and inanity
That's why a manatee is such a happy, herby bore I'm a manatee, I'm a manatee
I'm every bit as wrinkled as my grannity
No difference between my face and fanity
A noble manatee, well, that's me With the dietary habits of a manatee
I never fail to lick my platter clean
I sprinkle seaweed on my raisin branity
The perfect manatee cuisine
With my wit, sophistication and urbanity
I dignify my watery domain
No one near will ever hear me use profanity
Because a manatee has his image to maintain I'm a manatee, I'm a manatee
I keep my reputation spick and spanity
No difference between my face and fanity
A speakly manatee, well, that's me Encumbered by my lumbering giganity
I'm thought to be an ocean going brute
The least appealing creature on the planet
But to a manatee, I'm cute I prefer my world of silence and of sanity
But my underwater friends don't all agree
For whenever I am dreaming I'm a manatee
Somewhere a manatee is dreaming that he is me
I'm a manatee, I'm a manatee
Outside the fold of boring old humanity
No difference between my face and fanity
I'm a roly polly, jelly roly, sugar bowly
Heart and souly manatee, that's me
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>