

# 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 vanity  
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 bran  
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 vanity  
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 vanity  
I'm a rolly polly, jelly rolly, 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://damnlrics.com/>