

## Coppertank Island

Fair to Midland

Ladies and gentlemen  
We are in a little bit of a predicament  
He said take your time  
But didn't back his words  
Heroes and holy ghosts  
Which one of you steps  
On the others' toes  
And then risks his neck like  
It's a moving target?  
You?

Was that just you being stubborn?  
Can't you say pretty please?  
Wasn't it an eggshell carpet  
That brought you to your knees?  
If the right built the anchor  
And the wrong have set sail  
I'm a whale, I'm a well, I'm a whale

Busy bees and worry worts

We are not in the business of fireworks  
Or turning heads  
That whistle in the dark  
Sitting ducks and guinea pigs  
Are the first to catch word  
Of straws in the wind don't stop them  
Remember this it's just two cents  
Two cents never made you rich

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You?

I've shown my white feathers..!

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