

## Beneath The Waves An Ocean

Future of the Left

Three men walk into a café  
Take a corner booth - and wait for context  
Excuse me madam, this service is a joke  
I came in here for anecdotes  
And left with friends I'll never sing for

You're not just a punchline now  
You're more than the end of something  
Don't get found out

No fish - mother can't do seafood  
Drop omega three - in her brandy  
Waiter waiter, there's movement in my soup  
I swear I saw the chicken making eyes across  
The table at me

You're not just a punchline now  
You're more than the end of something  
Don't get found out

No way, you'll ever find peace  
You'll ever find peace with the name they gave you  
No way, you'll ever find peace  
You'll ever find peace with the name you've got  
(3x)

You're not just a punchline now  
You're more than the end of something  
Don't get found out

No way, you'll ever find peace  
You'll ever find peace with the name they gave you  
No way, you'll ever find peace  
You'll ever find peace with the name you've got  
(2x)