

# Stand by Your Manatee

## Future of the Left

This one time  
I was running through the fields  
When I came across a dead guy  
With a letter in his hands  
So I scanned it  
And though the grammar was OK  
There was such a lack of purpose  
That it was difficult to care  
But anyway  
Hidden in the mess of letters lies the awful truth  
That Emma's Mum and Dad use plastic forks [?]  
Yeah!  
Nothing in this world could take her common shame away  
Yeah!  
Cos Emma's Mum and Dad use plastic forks [?]

The next day (about 10 o'clock)  
It was playing on my mind (well I say it was)  
So I entered it for contest [?] (good job!)  
But there was nothing fair to print  
But anyway  
Hidden in the mess of letters lies the awful truth  
Yeah  
That Emma's Mum and Dad use plastic forks [?]  
Yeah!  
Nothing in this world could take her common shame away  
Yeah!  
Cos Emma's Mum and Dad use plastic forks [?]

Maybe it's an old cliché  
But sometimes things are better left expected  
You let your manatee down  
Then you drown, that's just the way with nature  
I been there once or twice, before  
With better hair, and let me tell you  
Only the good die young  
Except for when they don't  
It's not exactly fair  
(Yeah yeah yeah yeah)  
It'll never be a kingdom share [?]  
(Yeah yeah yeah yeah)  
It'll never be a kingdom share [?]  
(Yeah yeah yeah yeah)  
It'll never be a kingdom share [?]  
(Yeah yeah yeah yeah)  
It'll never be a kingdom share [?]