

Workman Hawksley

"Clever Not Beautiful"

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Sharks follow my trail, and it won't be long

They've fallen for the oldest trick in the book

It never goes wrong oh no

Mask and snorkel and a bottle of ketchup

Oh those desperate old sharkfins start to circle me in
anger

Oh be clever not beautiful, oh be clever not beautiful

If your goal is plain survival well then be clever not
beautiful

(Ha) Poets lock up your words, your tongues are all tied

Oh let read in every history book that the poets all tried
to lull us

With lilting, songs of a struggle to mountain up a notion

That we were something more than animals

Be clever not beautiful, oh be clever not beautiful

If your goal is plain survival well then be clever not
beautiful

Not like your face, as you roam in the garden

Not as the earthworms gather beneath your feet

You give it all away(all away) for free

As we sun our winter bellies(winter bellies)

In your spring(yaa)

Ooh be clever not beautiful, oh be clever not beautiful

If your goal is pure survival well then be clever not
beautiful

Oh be clever not beautiful oh be clever not beautiful

If your goal is plain survival well then be clever not
beautiful

Be clever not beautiful

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