

Fair To Midland "Dance Of The Manatee"

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Take a little dive into the shallow or spy, what do you see?

I see the tortoise and the hare in the rat-race
And it fits like a glove under my sleeve
Just wait till then

Their heads are the heaviest in operation
He has still not lost imagination
You can hear him mouth the whole ending
Just wait till then

We messed, had ourselves a ball
Oh, yes we did
We messed, had ourselves a ball
I must admit

Hang us, those limbs hold no virtue
There's a time project on my cue
What you're waiting for?

Whether a he or a she put your mouth where your money is
Are the birds of a feather that clever?
If I knew I'd keep locks, that's a given
Just wait till then

Their heads cast shadows like skyscrapers
It's too small enough to feed off their asses
To put it all into perspective with definition

We messed, had ourselves a ball
Oh, yes we did
We messed, had ourselves a ball
I must admit

Hang us, those limbs hold no virtue
There's a time project on my cue

Oh, take a gander the bigger they are
The harder they fall
Oh, take a gander the bigger they are
The harder they fall

Not needy you'll see, not needy and I come
My open arms over trees
Not needy you'll see

Not needy you'll see, not needy and I come
My open arms over trees
Not needy you'll see

Not needy you'll see, not needy and I come
My open arms over trees
Not needy you'll see

Not needy you'll see, not needy and I come
With open arms over trees

Listen to the proven guarantees
While you're rolling up the sleeves
Beatin' on the chest

But we can keep it in a jar
When it's comin' cats and dogs for days
But we missed, had ourselves apart and I guarantee
For what they've done for you, they've done for me
They've done for me

Hang us, those limbs hold no virtue
There's a time project on my cue
Hang us, those limbs hold no virtue
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