

## Saint Etienne "Message in a Bottle"

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Transcribed by nicola

One, two, turtles are blue,  
Three, four, ? ? ? ,  
Five, six, ? ? ? ,  
Seven, eight, you got no mates!  
? ? ? treacle and ? ? ? .  
Break a leg, boy on the moon,  
No more tyneside's favourite son.  
One, two, turtles are blue,  
Three, four, ? ? ? ,  
Five, six, ? ? ? ,  
Seven, eight, you got no mates!  
Reading books by nabokov,  
Schoolkids told you, "bugger off!"  
So you sung about dread and fear,  
You're a legal alien, dear.  
One, two, turtles are blue,  
Three, four, ? ? ? ,  
Five, six, ? ? ? ,  
Seven, eight, you got no mates!  
While you were out, saving trees,  
Your accountant doubled his fees.  
Five million down the drain;  
Poor old teacher's got no brain.  
One, two, turtles are blue,  
Three, four, ? ? ? ,  
Five, six, ? ? ? ,  
Seven, eight, you got no mates!  
So many crimes committed to wax,  
Andy's hanging up his axe,  
? ? ? went on to equalise.  
Sting's a bell boy in disguise.  
One, two, turtles are blue,  
Three, four, ? ? ? ,  
Five, six, ? ? ? ,  
Seven, eight, you got no mates!  
You got no mates!  
You got no mates!  
You got no mates, got no mates!

