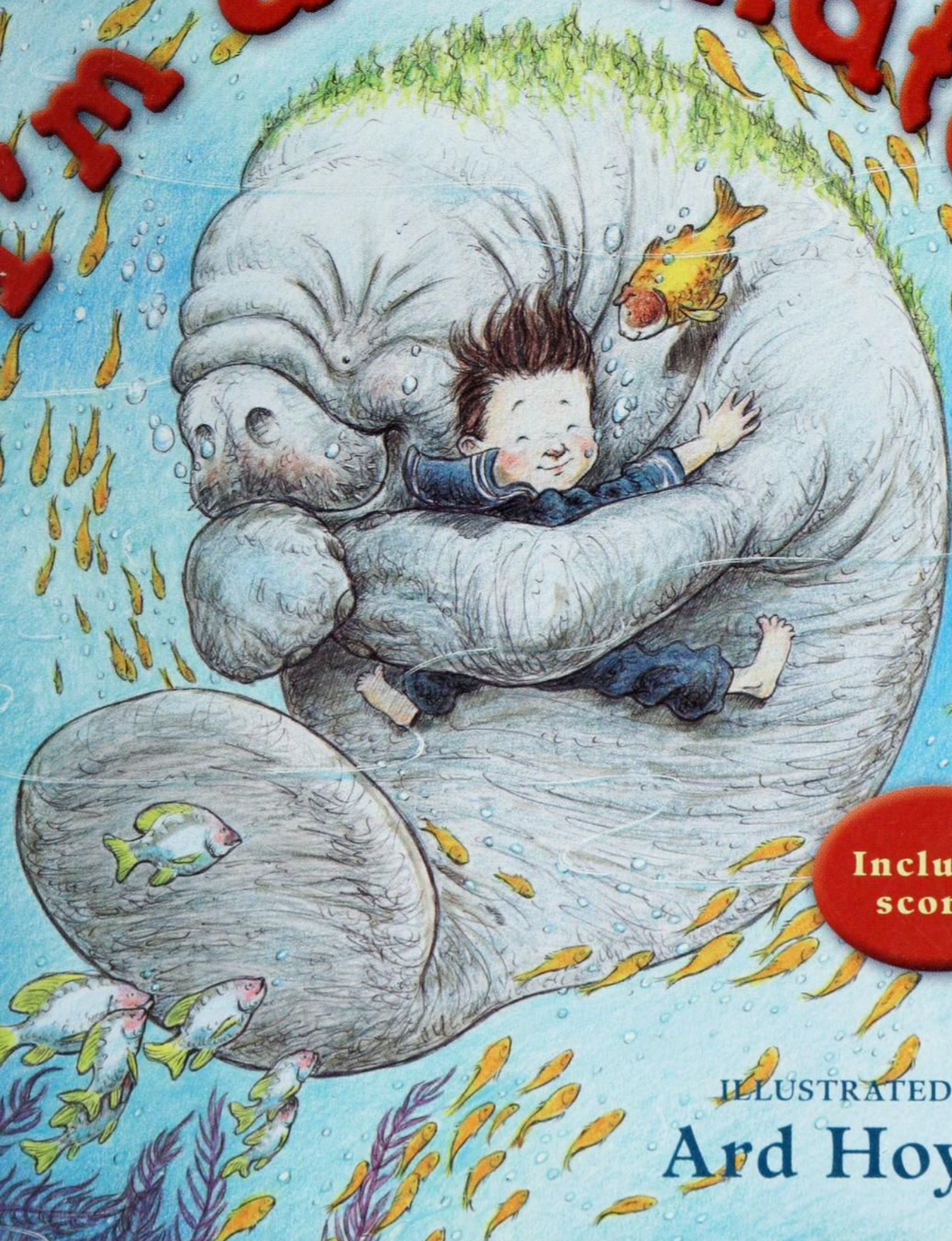


New York Times Bestselling Author

JOHN LITHGOW

Ma Manatí



Includes
score!

ILLUSTRATED BY
Ard Hoyt

I'm a Manatee

Lyrics by JOHN LITHGOW Music by BILL ELLIOTT

1. From time to time I dream that I'm a man-a-tee,
 di-e-tar-y hab-its of a man-a-tee, I

un-du-lat-ing un-der-neath the sea. Un-shack-led by the chains of i-dle
 nev-er fail to lick my plat-ter clean. I sprin-kle sea-weed on my Rai-sin

van-i-ty, a mod-est man-a-tee, that's me. I
 Bran-a-tee, the per-fect man-a-tee cui-sine. With my

look just like a chub-by brown ba-nan-a-tee as I nose a-long the coz-y o-cean
 wit, so-phis-ti-ca-tion, and ur-ban-i-ty, I dig-ni-fy my wa-ter-y do-

floor. Im-mune from hu-man fol-ly and in-an-i-ty, that's why a
 main. No one near will ev-er hear me use pro-fan-i-ty, be-cause a

man-a-tee is such a hap-py herb-i-vore. I'm a man-a-tee, I'm a
 man-a-tee has his im-age to main-tain. I'm a man-a-tee, I'm a

man-a-tee. I'm ev-ry bit as wrin-kled as my gran-na-tee. No
 man-a-tee. I keep my rep-u-ta-tion spick and span-a-tee. No

dif-fer-ence be-tween my face and fan-na-tee, a no-ble man-a-tee, that's
 dif-fer-ence be-tween my face and fan-na-tee, a state-ly man-a-tee, that's

1. C me. 2. C 2. With the me. En-



Fm6/C C D°/C

cum-bered by my lum-ber-ing gi-gan-a-tee, I'm thought to be an o-cean-go-ing

C Gm/Bb A7 Dm

brute! The least ap-peal-ing crea-ture on the plan-et-ee, but to a

F#m7b5 B7 Em G7 C C#°

man-a-tee, I'm cute! I pre-fer my world of si-lence and of

G7 Dm7 G7 Gm7 C7

san-i-ty, but my un-der-wa-ter friends don't all a-gree. For when-

F F#° C/G

ev-er I am dream-ing I'm a man-a-tee, some-where a man-a-tee is

G7 C C7 F G7 C/E Am7

dream-ing that he's me! I'm a man-a-tee, I'm a man-a-tee, out-

Dm7 G7 C C7 F E7

side the fold of bor-ing old hu-man-i-ty. No dif-fer-ence be-tween my face and

Am D9 C/G F Em7b5 A7 F#m7b5 B7

fan-na-tee... I'm a ro-ly-po-ly, jel-ly-rol-ly, sug-ar-bowl-y, heart-and-soul-ly

Em G7 C

man-a-tee... that's me!

