

Beneath The Waves An Ocean

Future of the Left

Three men walk into a café
Take a corner booth - and wait for context
Excuse me madam, this service is a joke
I came in here for anecdotes
And left with friends I'll never sing for

You're not just a punchline now
You're more than the end of something
Don't get found out

No fish - mother can't do seafood
Drop omega three - in her brandy
Waiter waiter, there's movement in my soup
I swear I saw the chicken making eyes across
The table at me

You're not just a punchline now
You're more than the end of something
Don't get found out

No way, you'll ever find peace
You'll ever find peace with the name they gave you
No way, you'll ever find peace
You'll ever find peace with the name you've got
(3x)

You're not just a punchline now
You're more than the end of something
Don't get found out

No way, you'll ever find peace
You'll ever find peace with the name they gave you
No way, you'll ever find peace
You'll ever find peace with the name you've got
(2x)