

Tardigrade Song

Cosmo Sheldrake

If I were a tardigrade I'd move out from home
Why live in the shrubbery when you could have a throne?
Pressure wouldn't squash me and fire couldn't burn
These are the things that I never will learn

These are the things I never will learn...

Lai, lai-lai-lai lai lai, lai-lai lai-lai lai lai, lai
Lai, lai-lai-lai lai lai, lai-lai lai-lai lai lai

I live in the shrubbery, for that's all I crave (Ah ha)
I don't want these excitements to see me to my grave (Ah ha)
I can live life in vacuums for years with no drink (Ah ha)
And put up with hardships more than you can think

And put up with hardships more than you can think...

Lai, lai-lai-lai lai lai, lai-lai lai-lai lai lai, lai
Lai, lai-lai-lai lai lai, lai-lai lai-lai lai lai

If I shed all my liquid and let myself dry out
I'll shrivel and sleep for some 15-odd years
I'd wake up, come water, and get on with living
With time in my pocket to pass by the day

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Why live in the shrubbery when you could have a throne? (Ah ha)
Pressure wouldn't squash me and fire couldn't burn (Ah ha)
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Lai, lai-lai-lai lai lai, lai-lai lai-lai lai lai, lai
Lai, lai-lai lai-lai, lai-lai lai-lai...

For I am a tardigrade (Ah ha)
And I'll stay at home (Ah ha)
I'd not trade it for anything (Ah ha)
Not a knife, a cup or a throne (Woo ooh, ooh ooh ooh)

Well, all I want is my shrubbery (Ah ha)
And my little patch of moss (Ah ha)
With my whisky in the cabinet (Ah ha)
And my feet all clothed in socks

And my feet clothed in socks...

Lai, lai-lai-lai lai lai, lai-lai lai-lai lai lai, lai
Lai, lai-lai-lai lai lai, lai-lai lai-lai lai lai

Lai, lai-lai-lai lai lai, lai-lai lai-lai lai lai, lai
Lai, lai-lai-lai lai lai, lai-lai lai-lai lai lai