

# Barenaked Ladies, I Can Sing

I can sing, I can sing, I can sing better  
I can knit a scarf but you can't knit a sweater  
When I'm underwater I couldn't be wetter  
Never go swimmin' in a mohair sweater  
I can dance, I can dance, I can dance faster  
I tried to keep up but it was a disaster  
One more move and I'm gonna be the master  
So crank it up loud on the ghetto blaster  
I can eat, I can eat, I can eat more  
And when it's not fresh from the local store  
There's a little town in Labrador  
Where she sells seashells by the shoe store  
I can speak, I can speak, I can speak quicker  
Imagine I made a way to make everyone currently frowning snicker  
And on the guitar he could be a little slicker  
Jimmy always said I was a good flat picker