

VeggieTales, In The Belly Of The Whale (By New

Up to my ears in bitter tears,
I can't believe I've sunk this low.
As I walk the plankton,
Inner sanctum.
Got outta Dodge,
Sailed on a bon-less bon voyage.
You said North I headed South,
Tossed overboard,
Good Lord, thats a really large mouth....
I'm sleepin with fishes here,
In the belly of the whale.
I'm highly nutritious here,
In the belly of the whale.
Bad food, lousy atmosphere,
I don't wanna belly ache...
How long is this gonna take?
Woke up this morning kind of blue,
Thinking through that age-old question:
How to exit a whales digestion?
It might behoove me to be heaved,
Head out like a human comet.....
Larry: Guys...you might not want to rhyme with comet!
I'm sleepin with fishes here,
In the belly of the whale.
I'm highly nutritious here,
In the belly of the whale.
I'm ready to reappear,
I don't wanna belly ache,
Lord, how long's this gonna take?
End times, they come rolling around,
Enzymes, they come breaking us down to the core.
The good Lord grants we all get a second chance,
I'm one of the dishes here,
In the belly of the whale.
They say I'm delicious here,
In the belly of the whale.
Lord, please make him chuck it all,
It's a gut call,
In the belly of the whale,
I'm in the belly of the whale,
In the belly of the whale,
In the belly of the whale,
I'm in the belly of the whale,
In the belly of the whale,
I'm in the belly of the whale,
In the belly of the whale,
I'm in the belly.
In the belly of the whale,
In and underwater jail.
It's a tight squeeze,
It's a-gettin to me,
But it's roomier than the tail.
Hey sailor got my flow free,
Like a salmon to the sea,
From the L.A. symphony.
I'm a paddleboat paddlin in their wake,
A fake free-styler but my unemployment pays,
I'm avoiding cliches,
Like a "whale of a tale"
Or "you can't keep a good man down"
'Cause you can and I been there, man.
But I've been expectorated,
I'm elated!
I'm free like Willie!

Happy Day!
Oops.....
Thats a bit of a cliché.