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ENDANGERED SPECIES

Life on Planet Earth is teeterin' on the brink
Every day more species become extinct
Every day it seems, we lose another link in the chain
Life's not a trailer it's the whole main feature
The outlook's bleak and it's gettin' bleaker
For all those poor endangered creatures who remain

Forget the platypusses and those funny aardvarks
Pygmy hippopotomusses and great white sharks
I'm tellin' you the truth, no bull faeces
If you wanna know the most endangered species
It's not the albatross or the humpback whale
It's the middle aged ineffectual, unfashionably heterosexual
White Anglo-Saxon male
The middle aged unreconstructable, non-tax deductible
White Anglo-Saxon male.

Back in the good old days when it took two to breed
We swam around the gene pool scattering our seed
Now IVF and sperm banks have removed the need to serve or volley
We used to be hunters and providers
Knockin' off mammoths and sabre-toothed tigers
Now your wife shops at Foodland, and you walk beside her with the trolley.

Forget the gorillas and the chimpanzess
Scaly armadillos, sea-grass munchin' manatees
I'm tellin' you the truth, you know that it's real
The next one to fall from evolution's wheel
Is not the green tree frog or the giant land snail
It's the middle-aged unathletic, flabby and pathetic
White Anglo-Saxon male
The middle aged inexplicable, daggy and despicable
White Anglo-Saxon male.

You ain't worth savin', got no style, no cachet
But if bad taste comes back into fashion one day
They got your germ plasm locked away in some laboratory
Goodbye you dinosaur a brave new world calls
Not long now till the curtain falls
You lost the race when you lost your balls - end of story!

Forget the iguanas, and the orang-utangs
Those cuddly koalas and the mighty elephants
I'm tellin' you the truth, you know it's no lie
Put your head between your legs and kiss your ass goodbye
You got the future of a fart in a force ten gale
You middle-aged introspectual, twice-a-month-erectual
White Anglo-Saxon male
You middle-aged unrootable, unstable and unsuitable
White Anglo-Saxon male.

Forget about the cheetahs and the giraffes
Those laughin' hyenas, they're not a lotta laughs
Don't worry 'bout the wildebeeste or the kangaroos
Remember that to some at least no gnus can be good gnus
That in the battle for survival someone has to fail
It's the middle-aged undesirable, use-by-date expirable
White Anglo-Saxon male
The middle-aged indefensible, obsolete, dispensable
White Anglo-Saxon male.