

(To the tune of YMCA)

Old man, there's no need to feel down, I said  
Old man, coz your pants are stained brown, I said  
Fat man, give yourself a gold crown  
I guess that will keep you happy  
Old man, there's a fuel good to go, I said  
Fat man when you want to much dough  
You can sail there  
And I'm sure you will find evil ways  
To have a biggly good time

It great to sail in the LNG way  
It's great to sail in the LNG way \*

They have everything for old men to enjoy  
Pump out methane with all the boys

It's great to sail in the LNG way  
It's great sail in the LNG way  
You can get your pants clean  
Have a hamburger meal  
You can strike an amazing deal  
Chorus twice

Old man, are you listening to me, I said  
Fat man, get behind LNG, I said,  
Fat man , decimate Coral seas,  
But you've got to know this  
One thing,

No man does it all by himself, I said  
Fat man your policy's on the shelf  
So just go there hit 1 Lime Street today  
But insure you make it snappy

It's fun to sail in the LNG way  
It's fun to sail in the LNG way  
They have everything you need there to get seas destroyed

You can hob nob with City Boys  
It's such fun to back LNG today,  
It's such fun sailing on LNG today \*

Old man, I was once in your shoes, I said,  
Fat man, in the straight of Hormuz,  
Fuels been stuck there by the IRGC  
And it's made you soil your nappy

That's when someone came up to me, and said,  
Fat boy take a walk up lime street  
There's a place there, to help you fuck coral seas  
Unless we can stop them, today

You can pay to sweep marine life away  
You can pay to sweep marine life away

Old man, old man there's no need to feel down  
Old man , old man, fucked up fat orange clown

LNG hey!