

Verse 1

Let me tell you about my special technique
For keeping the ocean floor tidy and neat.
I grab kelp leaves when they fall.
I grab them with my foot and I eat them all.
I'm a mollusk with a spiral iridescent shell
Using strong fancy footwork on the coastal shelf. (Foot movements)
But now I'm needing some help. Help! Help!

Chorus

**Cause I'm a lonely,
Lonely, lonely, lonely abalone
Lonely abalone — I need some other abalone
So I won't be lonely no more.**

Verse 2

Once upon a time and not so long ago.
There were millions of abalone up and down the coast
We gained a epic popularity
I guess it was because we tasted so sweet
Or perhaps it was our pretty iridescent shell.
Or my strong fancy footwork on the coastal shelf. (Foot movements)
But now we're needing some help. Help, help

Chorus

**Cause I'm a lonely,
Lonely, lonely, lonely abalone
Lonely abalone — I need some other abalone
So I won't be lonely no more.**

Spoken

Why am I so lonely? It's because most of the other abalone
Were eaten to near extinction
By the human population and their overexploitation.
Now the abalone nation is in need of restoration
And clever conservation. Won't you hear my declaration?:
Please restore the abalone— so I won't be lonely no more!!

Verse 3

Octopus, crabs and otters need us for food.
But I can't reproduce myself in solitude.
And the kelp forest, she's counting on me
But I'm gonna need help to keep her clean.
I need more friends with a spiral iridescent shell
Using strong fancy footwork on the coastal shelf. (Foot movements)
Oh yeah, I'm needing some help. Help, help.

To Chorus