

Widespread Panic "Fishwater"

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Train carry me back
To New Orleans
Drink more fishwater there
Oh more than any whale's mama ever seen

Alright tonight
I've been fueling my dreams
By eatin' greens and beans
When I get back down there
I'm gonna chew on more fish stew
More than all the big fishes do

'Cause I want more
Still want more, more, more more
And more
Still want more, more, more more

Well, alright tonight
Yeah, I'm gonna dream my way
And sleepin' on back
And dream my way home back

About my life down that street there
Down another street
Down another, down another

I am mad about your money
Throw your legs while you're lying
In the streets down in New Orleans
Tell which mens turns womens there
Lord, Lord, these womens
Just turns nasty mean

And I want more
I still want more
More
I still want more

More, more, more
More, more, more
More, more, more

Little bit more fish water
Little bit more fish stew
I want fish stew
Little more, more
More than all the big fishes do

More, more, more, more
More, more, more, more
More, more, more, more
More, more, more, more

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