

Dolly Parton

"Fish Out Of Water"

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(Dolly Parton)

I feel so out of place here
With this high society
These high fallutin' people
Don't know what to make of me
I feel like a minnow in a sea of Moby Dicks
A small fry in a big pan
They're caviar -- I'm fish sticks

Fish out of water
I know I don't belong
Fish out of water
Everything I do is wrong
My style of hair, the clothes I wear
The way I speak, the things I eat
The way I act, my lack of tact
Nothin' seems to fit
Fish out of water
Flounderin' round
Out of my element

But I'm just as good as they are
Why do I feel second rate
It's like, "Sorry Charlie,
We want only tuna with good taste"
I guess you could say Wal-Mart
Is quite a way from Gucci's
I'm Timex, they're Rolex
I'm Captain D's, they're sushi

Fish out of water
I've had it to the gills
Fish out of water

With these yuppie-guppie frills
Yeah, I'm a square in a round hole
A catfish in a goldfish bowl
A little fish with lots of soul
Out of my element
Fish out of water
Flounderin' round just for the Halibut

Save me, save me
S.O.S. somebody
Save me, save me
Somebody rescue me

Fish out of water
Somebody throw me in
Fish out of water
On a scale of one to ten
I'm a two, perhaps a three
Compared to the big fish in the sea
I'm washed ashore so save me please
I'm in an awful fix
Fish out of water
Rescue me
And you better do it quick
Fish out of water
It's such a culture shock
Fish out of water
My stomach's tied in knots
Fish out of water
Fish out of water

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