

## Fish

### "Credo Dick Simmonds Boulton Usher"

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I watch the TV every night,

I stay awake by satellite,

I hope and pray the nightmares,

Stay away today.

An oily shroud on a coral reef,

A black cloud's hanging over me.

When I hit on the remote,

The programmes stay the same.

Credo, credo, credo, credo.

An assegai slick with sweat and blood,

A shotgun barks at a rabid dog,

A shallow grave hugs a highway,

Beneath a bleaching sun.

(chorus)

Credo, credo, credo, credo,

It don't mean nothin'; it don't mean nothin'

It don't mean nothin'; it don't mean nothin' to me.

When cancer sucks a young girl's breast.

When a company chains a young man's soul

When the coal dust stole

My grandad's breath away.

(chorus)

A tattered tramp tacks a windy wynd,  
To close a crowded circle a brazier's light,  
A man becomes a mountain, in the falling snow.  
A mother screams and a baby cries.  
The memory gone before the blood has dried.  
A needle pricks the conscience,  
To help it fade away.

(chorus)

The more you scream, the less you hear,  
Or that's how it used to be.  
But I just can't tell the difference  
Anymore these days.  
The open lips of an alter<sup>[1]</sup> boy,  
A planet spins in a silent void,  
The options are ever fewer  
On the ground these days

(chorus)

[1] sic. Is this supposed to be altar? This is how it  
appears on the lyric

sheet

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