

Frank Black

"Song Of The Shrimp"

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I saw three shrimps in the water
And two were old and gray
So I swam a little closer
And I heard the third one say

"Goodbye, mommy shrimp
And papa, shake my hand
Here comes the shrimp boat for
To take me to Louisiana"

He showed his mama and his papa
Papa, papa, papa, papa, papa, papa
The shrimp newspaper he read
And there the advertisement
To all the young shrimps said

"Free ride, New Orleans
To stay in Grand Hotel
Meet Creole gals
That help you out of your shell"

Goodbye mommy shrimp
And papa shake my hand
Here comes the shrimp boat for
To take me to Louisiana

His poor mama and his poor papa
Papa, papa, papa, papa, papa
They haven't heard from him yet
Last time they've seen his smiling face
Is when he jumped into the nets

Goodbye mommy shrimp
And papa shake my hand
Here comes the shrimp boat for
To take me to Louisiana

Here comes the shrimp boat for
To take me to Louisiane
Here comes the shrimp boat for
To take me ah take me

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