

Jayhawks

"Poor Little Fish"

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Poor little fish, swimming in the water
Hide behind the coattails of your father
I've been alone so long I thought I'd never last

Stuck up on a shelf like an old dusty hat
But then you came along
You put me on that throne
Up into the sky

Thought I saw Nick Cave down at the laundromat
You put your hand in my hand and that was that
Your perfume on my sleeve, you lit my life
Like a Christmas tree up into the sky

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But then you came along
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Up into the sky

You know a cold, cold heart sleeps awful well
While the maids vacuum the hall
Outside my cheap hotel room then the shit came down
Exploded to the ground up into the sky

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Stuck up on a shelf like an old dusty hat
But then you came along
You put me on that throne
Up into the sky

Where you are is who you are
When you're sleeping
Where you are is who you are
When you're sleeping

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