

John Lithgow

"At The Codfish Ball"

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Next Friday night
You're all invicet to dance from eight to three
All the fishes in the sea are having a ball
It's some affair, they'll all be there
From the herring to the whale
They'll turn out to shake a scale
In Neptune's Hall

Come along and follow me
To the bottom of the sea
We'll join in the jamboree
At the Codfish Ball
Lobsters dancing in a row
Shuffle off to Buffalo
Jellyfish sway to and fro
At the Codfish Ball

Finnan Haddie leads the eels
Through an Irish reel
The catfish is a dancing man
But he can't can-can
Like the sardine can

Tunas trucking left and right
Snappers tapping
What a night!
There won't be a hook in sight
At the Codfish Ball

Octopus and albacore
Fifty miles away form shore
Tango 'cross the ocean floor
At the Codfish Ball

Minnows dance the minuet,
Barracudas pirouette
While the stingray plays his clarinet
At the Codfish Ball

Scottish salmon form a ring
And dance the Highland fling

The music's hot
So the lox fox trot
And the halibut is the Jitterbug King

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