

## Deinonychus

### "Fishlands"

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Eddied trying to make it with the scuba diver,  
Katie's sacked out in the treasure chest.  
Bobby's floatin' lifeless on the top of the bowl  
We warned him one more flake would be his death.  
Crazy Jane got her name from eating her own young  
Man we all swim a wide path around her  
Me, I was inhaling bubbles just lookin' for trouble  
When Mrs. Murphy moved the furniture.  
Now she's got us by a big picture window  
With a clear view of the Jersey bay far below  
And it drew us all together (except Bobby of course)  
To talk about primordial things that fish just seem to  
know  
And Eddie relayed stories his old man told us  
'Bout a place he lived in the past  
Where you could swim all day and swim all night  
And never even hit the glass  
Crazy Jane said, "I might be crazy okay  
But even I don't believe that fish story."  
Larry laughed and said, "Eddie's just like his old man  
Talking trash bout his days of glory."  
Well, Eddie didn't even call Larry out on that shot  
He just kept starin' at the water below  
Man we never did think he would blow that tank  
Then Mrs. Murphy opened the window.

Well, the window got shut, but me and Katie been  
thinkin'  
We'll be ready to go by spring  
But then, I got Katie pregnant and, man that was all she  
wrote  
But fortunately, Crazy Jane ate our offspring.  
Cause there's life beyond these Pyrex walls  
Will we make it, man, I don't know  
Will we get to the water will we crash on the docks?  
Either way, what a way to go.

The fishlands. We're going to the fishlands.  
We're gonna get to that place, it's gonna be real slick  
We're gonna find out the truth about Moby Dick.

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