

Deirdre Flint "Fishlands"

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Eddie's 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 him
'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
Well, 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 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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