

## **Divine Comedy, The**

### **"A Seafood Song"**

Visit "[A Seafood Song](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

"Who'll have a fishy  
On a little dishy?  
Who will have a fishy  
When the boat comes..."

And then he says  
"With our glasses both raised in a toast  
Let's sing for those in peril on the sea  
Who cater ceaselessly  
To thy every wish  
With every fish  
As fresh as fish can be  
You see, I'm into my oysters  
My king prawns and caviar  
No matter how far away they are  
I'll be there!"

And then she says,  
"Now with our glasses both raised in this toast  
Let's sing for those in peril on the sea  
Who labour tirelessly  
In their tiny boats  
Off John O' Groats  
Their socks soaked for me  
You see, I do like my lobster  
My hake, skate and rainbow trout  
And if there's a fishy smell about  
I'll be there! And then  
And then we'll sing for those in peril on the sea..."

Don't be frightened  
Don't be scared  
Chop off their heads  
And little legs  
Then peel away the shell  
And open up your senses to the smell  
The sound and colour  
Touch and taste

Of crab, cod, clams and kippers  
Scampi, squid, sole, shark and scallop

Winkles, whelks, whale and whiting  
Seaweed, swordfish, sardines and sea urchin

Haddock, halibut, herrings and eel  
Cockles, mussels, mackerel and veal  
Pilchard, plankton, St Peter's fish and plaice  
Octopussy jellyfishy  
And dolphin's an aquired taste

"Who will have a fishy  
On a little dishy?  
I will have a fishy  
When the boat comes in..."

Visit [Divine Comedy, The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.