

Los Amigos

"Fish"

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You'll never be a fisherman!

She Loves Fish. Yeh. Yeh. Yeh
She Loves Fish. Yeh. Yeh. Yeh
She Loves Fish. Yeh. Yeh. Yeh. Yeah..

Oh my god. It's raining herrings.
My umbrella is of little use.
And Oh my god. It's raining herrings.
I'm never ever, ever coming back to Rome.

Fish (Ahhhh)
Tastes good with tartare sauce. (bombbombombom)
Fish (Ahhhh)
Or with salt & vinegar.

Haddock.
Haddocks are cool.
Salmon
Fishes live in schools.
And they're not the only ones
Cause teachers live in them too
And other fish follow suit
And other things probably do.

You can't eat fish
Can't eat fish
Can't eat fish
Can't eat fish

I'm like a fish. I only swim away.
Cause I know where my home is.
And I journey there for years.

You ain't nothing but a tuna.
Swimming all the time.
You ain't nothing but a tuna.
Swimming all the time.
Well you ain't ever been caught
But you'll soon be tinned in brine.

What if God was just a fish?
Just a cod which could be dished?
Bloo Bloo bloo bloo bloo
Bla bla ble ble ble

Yay.

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