

# Fishwater

## Widespread Panic

Train carry me back  
To New Orleans  
Drink more fishwater there  
Oh more than any whale's mama ever seen Alright tonight  
I've been fueling my dreams  
By eatin' greens and beans  
When I get back down there  
I'm gonna chew on more fish stew  
More than all the big fishes do 'Cause I want more  
Still want more, more, more more  
And more  
Still want more, more, more more Well, alright tonight  
Yeah, I'm gonna dream my way  
And sleepin' on back  
And dream my way home back About my life down that street there  
Down another street  
Down another, down another I am mad about your money  
Throw your legs while you're lying  
In the streets down in New Orleans  
Tell which mens turns womens there  
Lord, Lord, these womens  
Just turns nasty mean And I want more  
I still want more  
More  
I still want more More, more, more  
More, more, more  
More, more, more Little bit more fish water  
Little bit more fish stew  
I want fish stew  
Little more, more  
More than all the big fishes do More, more, more, more  
More, more, more, more  
More, more, more, more  
More, more, more, more

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