

# Petrov, Yelyena, And Me

## Flight Of The Conchords

Petrov, Yelyena and me, lost but happy at sea  
Petrov and Yelyena say to me  
Shouldn't we have something to eat  
I say there are plenty of fish in the sea  
But all they can see is me  
They said any last requests?  
Biting my time I said yes  
I want to party, just we 3, lost but happy at sea  
So we drank all night from the keg  
I passed out and awoke with one leg  
I said Petrov, have you seen my leg?  
He said no and he went back to bed  
But he look suspiciously well fed  
3 days later they were hungry again, they said  
Any last requests my friend again?  
So I said do you know the Rolling Stones?  
It was a hilarious moment in a very bleak, bleak time of my life  
So we danced all night to the Rolling Stones  
When I awoke they were chewing on bones  
Yelyena was sopping blood from a cup  
That's when I knew that something was up  
Hey Petrov, what is that your eating? It's fish  
How come it looks so much like my arm  
Which has been hacked off the elbow last night?  
Well, it's an arm fish  
Later that night while they were asleep  
I swallowed some arsenic to poison my meat  
I was very ill but revenge is so sweet  
Unlike the last meal my comrades would eat  
When I awoke they were already dead  
All that was left of me was my head  
No, not dead just a head, lost but so lonely at sea

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