Catfish

Bob Dylan

Lazy stadium night
Catfish on the mound
"Strike three", the umpire said
Batter have to go back and sit downCatfish, million dollar man
Nobody can throw the ball like catfish canUsed to work on Mr. Finley's farm
But the old man wouldn't pay
So he packed his glove and took his arm
An one day he just ran awayCatfish, million dollar man
Nobody can throw the ball like catfish canCome up where the Yankees are
Dress up in a pinstripe suit
Smoke a custom-made cigar
Wear an alligator bootCatfish, million dollar man
Nobody can throw the ball like catfish can

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