

The Fruit Man

Ween

The fruit man sold the guava to the black man
The black man peeled the skin with the bare hand
A juice man took a stand with the fruit man
And they cooked up the fish brought in fresh from the ocean
The fish man sold an axe to the boat man
A Chinaman caused a scene with the black man
Accused him of selling fish that was frozen
The black man yelled at the Chinaman
It is not broken, it is not frozen
The fish it was just caught in the ocean
I do not steal, don't breathe another sound
Or I'll take back the fish and return it to the ocean
The fruit man consoled the black man
The boat man explained to the Chinaman
And it was dark, really dark with the sun down
And the fish they swam, they swam in the ocean

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