

Queenfish

Emezie

I'm diving, I'm falling, I'm trippin' like Jack
I'm going for the sunken treasure, and I'm never coming back
I got the deep blue sea below me, and the devil up above

and somewhere in between, I think I fell in love.
You see, I've never loved another
I'll never love above her
I've never seen Australia, but I think I'm going under
down under, sinking in the fantasy, I'm going down
so, if you see me drowning hold my nose and let me drown.

I'm going down.
Down.
Jump around.
To the sound.

You see, I'm looking for the Queen Fish,
maybe you have seen her.
She always steals the scene with a body that's obscener
than the cutest of the cuties, flowing grace and beauty
from the brain to the booty, the darling of the sea.

Now, I know I'm not the only fisherman who's ever tried
to lure the Lady Queen Fish, and keep her fancy by his side
but how I think about her all the time, it's tearing me apart
and so, today the hunt begins: I'm off to capture Lady's heart.

Because, I've never loved another
I'll never love above her
I've never seen Australia, but I think I'm going under
down under, I wonder why she wouldn't want to be
with the one who loves her harder than the Great Coral Reef

I'm going down, to the bottom of the sea.
It's sea of love.
Come dive with me.
And, if I never, ever, ever leave this sea,
the water's warm. It's fine with me.

Thar she blows, oh my lady approaches,

swimming swimmingly and making me lose composure.
Caught unawares, man, I'm so unprepared, damn.
I could drop anchor with the weight of her stares, but
what are the chances that my honesty entrances and enhances my advances with the threat of romance, or
maybe perhaps that when she knows just what my stance is
and exactly what my plan is, she'll go swimming away into the
arms of another handsome underwater lover?
It seems that many fishermen have knocked upon her door
and, it seems that many sea men have crashed upon her shores
allow me to recap for those at home keeping score:

We got the sea men from the east, the sea men from the west,
sea men from Australia, Thailand, and Budapest,
we got the sea men from Iran, Siam, Sudan, and Pakistan,
sea men from Bulgaria, Paris, and yeah, Japan.

But, still, I've never loved another
I'll never love above her
She takes away my oxygen, I think I'm going under
Torn asunder, what a blunder. In all the seven seas
you'll never find nobody better than me.

I'm going down, to the bottom of the sea.
The fantasy of love.
Come dive with me.
And, if I never, ever, ever leave this sea,
the water's warm. It's fine with me.

I'm going down, to the bottom of the sea.
The fantasy of love.
Come dive with me.
And, yes, I know there are other fish in the sea
she'll always be, a queen to me.

I'm going down, to the bottom of the sea.
The fanta-sea of love.
Come dive with me.
And, though she'll never find another catch like me,
it doesn't matter.
She's blind to me.

Lyrics Submitted by Vanessa Julia