

Fish Head

Adrian Belew

Yes, he was a fish head
His frontal lobe a retread
He rode a little motor scooter
They said he was a neuter
Tried to be a masher
He was a failure as a flasher
What made it most regrettable
He thought he was incredible Here I come, yeah, look at me now
I'm a smooth operator, I'm a mood elevator
They always said I would be nothing but a fish head
And look at me now Yes, he was a fish sandwich
Unfortunate case of brain damage
His modus operandi
A burger and a french frie
His mother was a plumber
His father was a momur
He walked around a lot and took long naps Here I come, yeah, look at me now
I'm a smooth operator, I'm a mood elevator
They always said I would be nothing but a fish head
And look at me now Here I come, hey, look at me now
I'm a stimulator, I'm a tax evader
They always said I would be nothing but a fish head
And look at me now Yes he was a fish head, as stable as a waterbed
For fear of pantaphobia he moved to Ethiopia Here I come, yeah, look at me now
I'm a stimulator, I'm a space invader
They always said I would be nothing but a fish head
And look at me now

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