# Les Poissons

## Alan Menken

Les poissons, les poissons
How I love les poissons
Love to chop and to serve little fish
First I cut off their heads
Then I pull out the bones
Ah mais oui
Ca c'est toujours delishLes poissons, les poissons
Hee hee hee, hah hah hah
With the cleaver I hack them in two
I pull out what's inside
And I serve it up fried
God, I love little fishes, don't you?Here's something for tempting the palate
Prepared in the classic technique
First you pound the fish flat with a mallet
Then you slash through the skin
Gives the belly a slice
Then you rub some salt in
'Cause that makes it taste niceZut alors, I have missed oneSacre bleu, what is this?
How on earth could I miss
Such a sweet little succulent crab?
Quel dommage, what a loss
Here we go in the sauce
Now some flour, I think just a dabNow I stuff you with bread
It don't hurt 'cause you're dead
And you're certainly lucky, you are
'Cause it's gonna be hot
In my big silver pot
Toodle loo mon poisson, au revoir

Songwriters
Alan Irwin Menken;Howard AshmanPublished by
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