Fish Song

Nitty Gritty Dirt Band

Sat here by this stony brook
Until the grey day turned to dust
When up swam a fish with a childrens book
Thought that I was lostHe was on his way to the salmon hop
Thats where they go to breed
Saw me sitting on this log
And thought Id like to readThe night was cloudy
But the moon he found a hole
Said that he felt bad for me
'Cause I had no place to goWhy arent you at the harvest ball
With some sweet young gal
You just sit like a bump on the log
And call that fish your palWell, I told him I was an orphan
Lived here all alone
But many people have often tried
To catch and take me home
They never caught meThought that I was a hiding
Call this log my home
But the fish and the moon
And a sweet young gal
All want me for their ownThe night was cloudy
But the moon he found a hole
Said that he felt bad for me
'Cause I had no place to goSo I met that gal at the harvest ball
She took me to her room
While I slept in childrens dreams
The fish ran away with the moon
The fish ran away with the moon
The fish ran away with the moon

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