

# 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 lost He 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 read The night was cloudy  
But the moon he found a hole  
Said that he felt bad for me  
'Cause I had no place to go Why 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 pal Well, 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 me Thought 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 own The night was cloudy  
But the moon he found a hole  
Said that he felt bad for me  
'Cause I had no place to go So 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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