

Catfish

Darkstorm

Lazy stadium night
Catfish on the mound
"Strike three", the umpire said
Batter have to go back and sit down Catfish, million dollar man
Nobody can throw the ball like catfish can Used to work on Mr. Finley's farm
But the old man wouldn't pay
So he packed his glove and took his arm
An one day he just ran away Catfish, million dollar man
Nobody can throw the ball like catfish can Come up where the Yankees are
Dress up in a pinstripe suit
Smoke a custom-made cigar
Wear an alligator boot Catfish, million dollar man
Nobody can throw the ball like catfish can

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