Fishies

Sahlene

I left the house left the room with a foxy on my back
And my supplies in a magic pack
And I followed the sound of music
Not up a hill...but down to a old war shack

Inside I heard the trumpets call
A salute to the champions on the wall
And in the jazz of squalls and impassioned brawls she danced

And oh the night she looked so fine to me
Oh I am a man on an odyessy
And so tie me to the mast I must believe!

A wow didi didi I just had to look
I said a wow didi didi how those hips they shook
And an eyepatch tongue and a little black book
Welcome fishes to my hook

And the tiny chefs waved their giant knives
And the dark goumas flicked dynamite
Still I kept the signs of my desire

And this one thing's sure I made no apologies
Lights dimmed but she shone like mythology
I must admit she felt so...alive

A wow didi didi I just had to look
I said a wow didi didi how those hips they shook
And an eyepatched tongue and a little black book
Welcome fishes to my hook

She waves for every body down on the floor
As if to pray for the Gods of the festival
And there we were in the depths of the wild below

Her face so close I could taste the different shores
She whispered wait for the trumpets call
It's not exactly love it's to adore

A wow didi didi I just had to look

I'm singing a wow didi didi how those hips they shook
I'm singing an eyepatched tongue and a little black book
WWWOOOOWWW
Welcome fishes to my home

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