Fish On (fisherman's Chronicles, Chapter Ii)

Primus

Felt a pang late one afternoon I was fishin' off Muir beach With Larry LaLonde Grabbed a tuna salad sandwich And I started to chew Pretty soon Ler's yellin Fish on. Fish on I was just a little pup And it was derby day Was dad and me and Darrell Out in San Pablo bay Taco flavored Doritos And my orange life vest Dad caught a hundred pound sturgeon On twenty-pound test Now he fought that fish for an hour And a half

Darrell'd say "Jump ya sons a bitch!"

And he grabbed for the gaff
When we got him in the boat
He measured six feet long
I was so danged impressed I had
To write a song called
Fish on
T'was a bright and sunny day
It was me and Todd Huth
Fishin' shark & Stingray
Out of Bohuas Lagoon
Well hey, hey, hey I'll be screwed,
Blued and tatooed
Looks like I got me one of them fish on
Fish on.

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