Louis Loon

Barenaked Ladies

Dive down, dive down
Into the cool green water
Swim around, swim around
By the fish and otters
Louis Loon
Louis Loon
Flap your wings, flap your wings
You're picking up speed
Soon you'll spring, soon you'll spring
High above the trees
June the beaver
Below you'll leave her
Gnawing on sticks, gnawing on sticks
With another dam to fix
Louis Loon
She hears your song
Echoing over lakes and hills
Lonely and long
Sometimes it's high, sometimes with a trill
Wherever you are
You are admired from afar
But just around the bend
You can always call your friends, call your friends
Splash, splash, splash, splash
Come on in and land
In a flash, in a flash
You're under water again
Looking to see when you surface where you'll be
Won't you stay? Won't you stay?
Your friends want to play
Won't you stay? Won't you stay?
Your friends wanna play
Won't you stay? Won't you stay?
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Your friends wanna play

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