Petrov, Yelyena and Me

Flight of the Conchords

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Peltrov, Yelyena and me, lost but happy at sea
Peltrov and Yelyena say to me
Shouldn't we have something to eat
I say there are plenty of fish in the sea
But all they can see is meThey said any last requests?
Biting my time I said yes

I want to party, just we 3, lost but happy at seaSo we drank all night from the keg

I passed out and awoke with one leg

I said Petrov, have you seen my leg?

He said no and he went back to bed

But he look suspiciously well fed3 days later they were hungry again, they said

Any last requests my friend again?

So I said do you know the Rolling Stones?

It was a hilarious moment in a very bleak, bleak time of my lifeSo we danced all night to the Rolling Stones

When I awoke they were chewing on bones

Yelyena was sopping blood from a cup

That's when I knew that something was upHey Petrov, what is that your eating? It's fish

How come it looks so much like my arm

Which has been hacked off the elbow last night?

Well, it's an arm fishLater that night while they were asleep

I swallowed some arsenic to poison my meat

I was very ill but revenge is so sweet

Unlike the last meal my comrades would eatWhen I awoke they were already dead

All that was left of me was my head

No, not dead just a head, lost but so lonely at sea

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