Fish Song

The Nitty Gritty Dirt Band

Sat here by this stony brook until the Grey day turned to dust
When up swam a fish with a children's book thought that I was lost
He was on his way to the salmon hop, that's where they go to breed
Saw me sitting on this log and thought I'd like to read

[Chorus:]
The night was cloudy but the moon he found a hole
Said that he felt bad for me cause I had no place to go

Why aren't you at the harvest ball with some sweet young gal
You just sit like a bump on the log and call that fish your pal

Well, I told him I was an orphan lived here all alone
But many people have often tried to catch and take me home
They never caught me

Thought that I was a hiding, call this log my home
But the fish and the moon and a sweet young gal
All want me for their own

[Chorus]

So I met that gal at the harvest ball, she took me to her room
While I slept in children's dreams, the fish ran away with the moon
The fish ran away with the moon
The fish ran away with the moon

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