

INTRO

This is a song.

Song of our savior, blobfish.

We as a people, will come together for this occasion.

Amen.

VERSE

G

Deep in the waters, beyond the reef.

A

Away from the mainland and the jeeps.

D

There's a little guy you're bound to meet.

(He's got a big story, so take a seat.)

G/

For he's a fish who can't be beat.

G A G/ G/

The beautifish, blobilicious, blobfish.

G

Found by the scientists in 2003,

A

Named Mr. blobby as you can see.

D

Not a big talker, but quite the boast.

(They don't look bad at 4000 feet)

CHORUS

G/ A/

He's got it made, he's got it all.

D/

Even when he got no feet to stand on.

G

He's got his companies and his merch.

A

He's got his own band to start the march.

D

But even with that certain perk,

G/

Deep in the sea is where he'll lurk.

VERSE 2

G/

You can't eat it.

WHY!

(come on guys it's just a chewy, fatty mess.)

(Oh! Ok.)

G/ A/

But deep in the deep blue sea the blobfish are endangered

D/

(So they defend themselves with acid skin!)

G/

Well that took this song for quite the spin.

A/

And we've stretched this song out thin.

D

So let's complete the verse and go eat muffins!

But.....

CHORUS

G/ A/

He's got it made, he's got it all.

D/

Even when he got no feet to stand on.

G

He's got his companies and his merch.

A

He's got his own band to start the march.

D

But even with that certain perk,

G/

Deep in the sea is where he'll lurk.

OUTRO

But don't you fret, we have extra muffins for you too.

And that's blob fish in a nutshell everybody!