**Mr. Fish**

Come on, Mr. Fish now close your eyes for me

You know you’re dead, and I know you can’t see

I can tell you’re thinkin that I don’t know

That a fish can’t think, well that ain’t so

So come on, Mr. Fish, please close your eyes right now.

Hey now little fishy don’t look at me so blue

Fishin’s the patriotic thing to do

It ain’t all my fault anyway, hey look

You’re the one that took the hook

Hey there, little fishy, don’t look at me so blue.

Who said fishin’ — fellows wait for me

I know a real pretty spot, down by the poplar tree

Where the bobbers hang like Christmas lights

And the snapping turtles never bite

Did you say fishin? Fellows wait for me.

Go home little fishy, you’re too small to eat

Come on little fishy get up on your feet

The lake is deep and the river’s wide

Don’t just lay there on your side

Go home little fishy you’re too small to eat.

Chorus

Get away little fishy don’t be messin round down there

That’s a poison worm I’m telling you: beware

“What was that you said there, Ralph?”

Oh I’s just talkin to myself

Get away little fish don’t be messin round down there

Say hey, Mr. Fish, you’re creating quite a squall

You must be the *daddy* of them all

Hey what’d you do you dirty crook

You just stole my favorite hook

Say hey, Mr. Fish, I’m comin back for you.

Chorus