

# Alan Menken, Les Poissons

Les poissons, les poissons  
How I love les poissons  
Love to chop and to serve little fish  
First I cut off their heads  
Then I pull out the bones  
Ah mais oui  
Ca c'est toujours delish  
Les poissons, les poissons  
Hee hee hee, hah hah hah  
With the cleaver I hack them in two  
I pull out what's inside  
And I serve it up fried  
God, I love little fishes, don't you?  
Here's something for tempting the palate  
Prepared in the classic technique  
First you pound the fish flat with a mallet  
Then you slash through the skin  
Gives the belly a slice  
Then you rub some salt in  
'Cause that makes it taste nice  
Zut alors, I have missed one  
Sacre bleu, what is this?  
How on earth could I miss  
Such a sweet little succulent crab?  
Quel dommage, what a loss  
Here we go in the sauce  
Now some flour, I think just a dab  
Now I stuff you with bread  
It don't hurt 'cause you're dead  
And you're certainly lucky, you are  
'Cause it's gonna be hot  
In my big silver pot  
Toodle loo mon poisson, au revoir