Stan Ridgway, Floundering

Tonight I'm looking for someone to tell my troubles to Some fish will swim but some fish just get caught I'm walkin' by a market and I remember me and you Feelin' like an old filet that no one bought

Chorus:

Nobody knows, nobody sees I'm caught downstream, and I'm floundering

Walkin' by the old canal, I sit down along the shore I throw one lonely duck my last french fry I had a dream of drowningI heard the underwater roar So pack me up in ice, and take me home to fry

Chorus repeat x2

And late at night, I hear the wind just yawn Some fish will swim, some fish will spawn

Chorus repeat x2