

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 drowning I 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