

Kevin Ayers, The Oyster & The Flying Fish

An oyster was a'travelling
Along the ocean road;
He'd been some time preparing,
And now he'd left the fold.

He was sick of being oysterized,
And he wanted to explode, to explode.
Ooh la, ooh la, ooh la, ooh la,
La la la la la la la la.

He saw a pretty flying fish
And said if I could have one wish
I'd change into a flying fish,
And then I would be happy, yes I would.
Ooh la, ooh la, ooh la, ooh la,
La la la la la la la la.

The flying fish came down to see
Just who had made this plea;
And seeing the poor oyster,
Said this cannot be.
An oyster has to stay inside,
And a flying fish must flee, all the time.
Ooh la, ooh la, ooh la, ooh la,
La la la la la la la la.

As the oyster turned to go away,
The flying fish was heard to say,
"if I could find a place to stay,
I know I would be happy, yes I would."
Ooh la, ooh la, ooh la, ooh la,
La la la la la la la la.