

Monsters Of The Midday, Mr. Bass

He has run the water
Now 15 years
Ruling the structure
And ruling the piers
Beautiful and silent
As he tends his mighty shore
But now he's caught and
Released to heaven's door

See you on the flip slide, Mr. Bass
Though your passing makes me so damn mad
I will cry more for you than when John Lennon passed
Oh, I see you on the flip side Mr. Bass

Big and strong as a fish can come
Bad news for your laughs
Leans up against a stump all day
Like a superstar of Hollywood pass
He ain't scared of nothin'
He killed an alligator with his fin

But a virus is what finally done him in

See you on the flip slide, Mr. Bass
Though your passing makes me so damn mad
I will cry more for you than when John Lennon passed
Oh, I see you on the flip side Mr. Bass

So, good-bye, Mr. Bass
May you rest in peace
Too bad that God
Don't do catch and release
You're goin' to that great big
Live well in the sky
Filled with water that
Fell from Gods own eyes

See you on the flip slide, Mr. Bass
Though your passing makes me so damn mad
I will cry more for you than when John Lennon passed
Oh, I see you on the flip side Mr. Bass