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