

# Steve Kilbey, Aquanaut

Max Sharp was an aquanaut  
With the gills and fin  
Especially bred for the oceany bed  
Waterproof head and skin

Going down to the submarine town  
20 fathoms deep  
Whoever thought a man breathin' water  
I wonder if there's trouble with the bubbles when he sleeps

Mermaids in underwater glades  
Playing with electric eels  
Deep sea shock of Davey Jones' Lock[er]  
Rockin' from his head to his heels

One was quite a dish but she was half a fish  
If only, he wished she had legs  
I guess he saw her, hooked on Neptune's daughter  
Now they're expecting their first eggs

Max Sharp was an aquanaut  
With the fins and gills  
He swims where he pleases in the seven seas  
Jesus, what a thrill

But the Navy boys with the sonar noise  
Sailing in the tubs of tin  
Got him with torpedoes in the back of his Speedos  
Holy Toledo, that was the end of him