

The Divine Comedy, A Seafood Song

"Who'll have a fishy
On a little dishy?
Who will have a fishy
When the boat comes..."

And then he says
"With our glasses both raised in a toast
Let's sing for those in peril on the sea
Who cater ceaselessly
To thy every wish
With every fish
As fresh as fish can be
You see, I'm into my oysters
My king prawns and caviar
No matter how far away they are
I'll be there!"

And then she says,
"Now with our glasses both raised in this toast
Let's sing for those in peril on the sea
Who labour tirelessly
In their tiny boats
Off John O' Groats
Their socks soaked for me
You see, I do like my lobster
My hake, skate and rainbow trout
And if there's a fishy smell about
I'll be there! And then
And then we'll sing for those in peril on the sea...

Don't be frightened
Don't be scared
Chop off their heads
And little legs
Then peel away the shell
And open up your senses to the smell
The sound and colour
Touch and taste

Of crab, cod, clams and kippers
Scampi, squid, sole, shark and scallop
Winkles, whelks, whale and whiting
Seaweed, swordfish, sardines and sea urchin

Haddock, halibut, herrings and eel
Cockles, mussels, mackerel and veal
Pilchard, plankton, St Peter's fish and plaice
Octopussy jellyfishy
And dolphin's an aquired taste

"Who will have a fishy
On a little dishy?
I will have a fishy
When the boat comes in..."