

## Midnight Fish

Robyn Hitchcock

Some people make it and  
Some people don't  
Some people take it and  
Some people won't  
Now you've got everything  
A girl could wish  
Excepting one thing  
I haven't seen any fish  
So I'm slipping you the midnight fish  
Slipping you the midnight fish  
Slipping you the midnight fish  
Honey, watch me drown  
Rubbing like strangers  
In a filthy hole, come on, boy  
Moist and expectant  
Sardines in a bowl, come on, boy  
Cut all their heads off  
So they can breathe, come on  
Somewhere in my baby's tunnel  
I get lost and think I'll drown  
Somewhere in my baby's tunnel  
Lord I'm feel I'm goin' down  
Slipping you the midnight fish  
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