

## Fish Head

Adrian Belew

Yes, he was a fish head  
His frontal lobe a retread  
He rode a little motor scooter  
They said he was a neuter  
Tried to be a masher  
He was a failure as a flasher  
What made it most regrettable  
He thought he was incredible  
Here I come, yeah, look at me now  
I'm a smooth operator, I'm a mood elevator  
They always said I would be nothing but a fish head  
And look at me now  
Yes, he was a fish...sandwich  
Unfortunate case of brain damage  
His modus operandi,  
A burger and a french frie  
His mother was a plumber  
His father was a momur  
He walked around a lot and took long naps  
Here I come, yeah, look at me now  
I'm a smooth operator, I'm a mood elevator  
They always said I would be nothing but a fish head  
And look at me now  
Here I come, hey, look at me now  
I'm a stimulator, I'm a tax evader  
They always said I would be nothing but a fish head  
And look at me now  
Yes he was a fish head, as stable as a waterbed  
For fear of pantaphobia he moved to Ethiopia  
Here I come, yeah, look at me now  
I'm a stimulator, I'm a space invader  
They always said I would be nothing but a fish head  
And look at me now