

Like a Fish

Matt Maltese

You said you use chocolate
When you and him take off all your clothes
Why the fuck you tell me that?
Can't drink that image out of my head

Like a fish
That's how I drink these days
It numbs the envy I have
Against your tall kind man
He's so much taller than I ever will be

You write me in a stranger's tone
And bring him along to my shows
Well, you need etiquette lessons
And I need something in my drink

Like a fish
That's how I drink these days
It numbs the envy I have
Against your tall kind man
He's so much taller than I ever will be

I dream about you four nights a week
Call me romantic
I wish that I could fill his shoes
But I'm only a 7

Like a fish
Pour me a Guinness man
She's probably screwing him now
Can make all the wisecracks in the world
But I will never be what she wants