

Fizzy Fish

Yard Act

Looking like it's gonna be a hot one, out on the lake today
You know it rained all day last week?
Yeah, I wonder what the fish think to all this? If fish think at all that is
Maybe that's why the opinions gathered by the think tanks always stink
They only ask the thick fish
Thick fish with fat fins and toothless grins, all mouth no ears
Fizzing with thick ideas

Do you remember fizzy fish?
You used to drop 'em in yer drink and watch the bubbles strip the crystal from the gelatine
Do sick fish sink? They float to the top when they're dead though
The things going on in my head y'know
I'm weird me, dead weird
The man I've become wouldn't abandon the boy I used to be
So come down here and talk to me
I've been dragged through the mud until I'm so washed up it feels good
But you just can't trust an open book
Told everyone, everything I've ever known now everybody knows I was accident prone

Cool night tonight out on the lake
Followed on from the hottest day I could ever recall if memory serves correct
Can't remember 'em all see
But I spoke to the fish though and as it goes
The weather is irrelevant when they're nibbling at my toes
I'm chipping away at the coal face of my own self-loathing
A wolf in sheep's clothing, I'm a danger to my own health
But you've gotta love yourself see
So I'm taking my own ego down to the bistro of the soul, come find me
I'll be wearing a dead carnation on me coat

Ayy
Back again are we?
Back in black, mourning the last chance you had in this life to get back on track
You prat
Yeah, not much has changed my end
Though most of my opposable thumbs are all gone
Eyelids, earlobes, nostrils too
Made mother nature faint
She was sweating buckets when she saw my face
Knees shaking again, blood sugar levels remain unstable
IT WAS A MESS!
She's on the edge, I wouldn't wish that on me

I'm glad you came back though, it's a long road to walk alone
And God knows I shoulda' I'm accident prone (You acted alone!)
So, sling addiction and a kid in just to sweeten up that mix
It happened so fast that I broke the one thing I could ever fix
Purify me
How about one last crack at it before we quit the biz?
It's a complete and utter swizz
But only you know how I feel
There's no such thing as mistakes
Just the creation of new situations with which we have to deal

So, here we are again, and no one's really checking in
So, stay strange and be ace
Keep that silly grin plastered across your stupid fucking face