I'm in love with a girl She works 2 blocks away Fiery red hair and oh that smile I see her most every day

Α DA DA Ε

She yells "I've got mollusks and mackerels" in a voice, oh so sweet Butterfish and snapper, sardines for a Treat

## Α DA DA EΑ

D

Α

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A D

#### **CHORUS**

I'm in love with the fish monger On the corner of Lakeland the street see her each and every day in her stall, selling ocean meat

When she pries open those oysters It gives me quite a thrill... (pause) Her hands smell like the ocean And her breath like a whiskey still

Though I'm not a fan of the oysters I still frequent her stall Quickly shuck and suck cost 1 buck With tabasco sauce and all

I hand her my money and when she looks away I spit that snot into my hand Later I will throw it away

# F D

Α EΑ

Whistle solo DAEA

Α DA DA Ε Α DA

DA

EΑ

### **CHORUS**

Some Love stories are happy And others are quite sad This story isn't written yet And for that, I am glad

Today I did see her I went to kiss her hand The fishy smell made me gag And I puked all over her stand

Α DA DA Ε Α DA DA

ΕA

### **CHORUS**

Ε Her hands smell like the ocean And her breath like a whiskey still

DAEA