

Floundering

Stan Ridgway

Tonight I'm looking for someone to tell my troubles to
Some fish will swim but some fish just get caught
I'm walkin' by a market and I remember me and you
Feelin' like an old filet that no one bought

Nobody knows, nobody sees
I'm caught downstream, and I'm floundering

Walkin' by the old canal, I sit down along the shore
I throw one lonely duck my last french fry
I had a dream of drowning "c"ci heard the underwater roar
So pack me up in ice, and take me home to fry

Nobody knows, nobody sees
I'm caught downstream, and I'm floundering
Nobody knows, nobody sees
I'm caught downstream, and I'm floundering

And late at night, I hear the wind just yawn
Some fish will swim, some fish will spawn

Nobody knows, nobody sees
I'm caught downstream, and I'm floundering
Nobody knows, nobody sees
I'm caught downstream, and I'm floundering