A Song About An Anglerfish

Hank Green

Yes it's true that I once went through life As a guy who always had to rhyme life with strife Yes, I've been burned and I've been spurned And through it all, yes, I have learned That love is not about whether you get stabbed But how slow the knife gets turned

But my friends I've found an animal Who doesn't feel this pain And my life is so much better Now that I can feel the same

Because you can't hate the night If you've lived your whole life without light And you can't hate the dish If you've only ever eaten fish And you can't feel alone If it's all you've ever known

Yeah the deep sea anglerfish Has no reason to be happy But it has no frikkin' idea What else to be

The deep sea dwelling anglerfish Never has to find a mate They are always there together When it's time to procreate

See one dark night, a young male Bites the female on her side And then slowly he becomes A sperm-producing parasite

And if we can say he lives at all He lives until she dies And until that day he literally Never leaves her side

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For years this rule has kept me Out of hopeless despair You simply do not feel What is always there

I ask my brain to entertain

That pain is the same That if I feel it all the time Can you really call it pain

I don't have any friends And I don't have any hair But neither does the anglerfish And she doesn't care

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