The sun beats down on my tan and my well fed body
And the fishermen down at the end of the pier
Strike a cord of curiosity with their thick lines
They caught something big and they asked me, could I lend a han d?

Want you to see, what I, what I could not see I want you to know, what I, I could not know

They got the webs down underneath her
And we started to pull her up
As she started to abandon all her children
As she got alongside the pier
I stared into her one sad eye
And I, I began to dream

I want you to see, what I, what I could not see
I want you to know, what I, what I could not know
The most beautiful thing I've ever seen
Oh she's staring back at me

She was eight feet long and she weighed four hundred twenty pounds

And I named all her children in hopes that they'd obtain some d egree of her perfection $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) +\left(1\right) +\left($

And it will take them all two years to hit the water

I want you to see, what I, what I could not see I want you to know, what I, what I could not know The most beautiful thing I've ever seen Oh she's staring back at me

Here's the rub
She, she's not coming back
And that's why, I sing this song

I could not know that my that my son
I could not see, what I'd become
Believe
To bring her back
To take it away, everything