

Fish Are Orderly

Tom Paxton

Fish are orderly, fish have rules
Everyone knows that fish have schools
Fish are swimming in the clear, blue stream
And every night the little fish dream
Of flying across the sky
Just flying, and they wonder why
They've got to stay in the shivery water
And swim, swim, swim
Birds are feathery, birds have beaks
Some have chirps and some have cheeps
Birds go soaring in the clouds all day
But in their dreams, dream that they
Are swimming in the clear blue stream
Just swimming, yes, the little birds dream
But a bird's gotta do what a bird's gotta do
And fly, fly, fly
Just as crazily, just as dumb
We're unhappy with where we're from
Something's better than the thing we've got
We want to be whatever we're not
But maybe - the way we are
Just maybe - will take us far
Maybe we ought to be ourselves
And say, say, say
That we're okay
Frogs have green skin, frogs have pads
Frogs don't listen to moms and dads
Sitting on lily pads, sitting on logs
In their thoughts these foolish frogs
Are dancing in a soft blue light
They're dancing on a starry night
But a frog's gotta stay where a frog's gotta stay
And reebit, reebit, reebit
Just as crazily, just as dumb
We're unhappy with where we're from
Something's better than the thing we've got
We want to be whatever we're not
But maybe - the way we are
Just maybe - will take us far
Maybe we ought to be ourselves
And say, say, say
That we're okay
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