

One fish, Two fish, Red fish, Blue fish

(intro)

One fish, Two fish, Red fish, Blue fish,
Black fish, Blue fish, Old fish, New fish.

(music)

This one has a little car,
This one has a little star.
What a lot of fish there are.

(music)

Some are red, and some are blue.
Some are old and some are new.
Some are sad, and some are glad,
Some are very, very, baaaad.
One fish, Two fish, Red fish, Blue fish,
Black fish, Blue fish, Old fish, New fish.
I Fish, You Fish She Fish, We Fish.

(music)

Why you sad and glad and bad?
I don't know, go ask your dad.

Some are thin and some are fat.

That fat one has a yellow hat - from there to here and here to there,
Funny things are everywhere.
There are some who like to run.
Run for fun in-the-hot hot sun.

One fish, Two fish, Red fish, Blue fish,
Black fish, Blue fish, Old fish, New fish.
I Fish, You Fish She Fish, We Fish.

(saxophone arpeggio)

Some have two feet, some have four.
Some have six feet, some have more.
Where they come from? I can't say.

(one bar/the end/pause)

Let's go fishing... *(monotone - slowly)*

My best friend is a fish *(alternate ending)*