

# The Crayfish

Tony Barrand and John Roberts - Crayfish (1973)  
<https://youtu.be/LsfJr8lGMvA>

Fisherman, fisherman, standing by the sea,  
Have you a crayfish that you can sell to me?  
By the way side high diddly aye doh!

Yes sir, yes sir, that indeed I do  
I have a crayfish that I can sell to you  
By the way side high diddly aye doh!

Well, I took the crayfish home, and I thought he'd like a swim,  
So I filled up the chamber pot, and I threw the bugger in!  
By the way side high diddly aye doh!

In the middle of the night, I thought I'd have a fit,  
When my old lady got up to wash her face.  
By the way side high diddly aye doh!

Husband, husband, she cried out to me,  
The devil's in the chamber pot, and he's got hold of me!  
By the way side high diddly aye doh!

Children, children, bring-a the looking glass,  
Come and see the crayfish that bit your mother's a-face  
By the way side high diddly aye doh!

Children, children, did you hear the grunt?  
Come and see the crayfish that bit your mother's a-nose!  
By the way side high diddly aye doh!

Well that's the ending of me story; I don't have any more.  
I've an apple in me pocket, and you can have the core!  
By the way side high diddly aye doh!