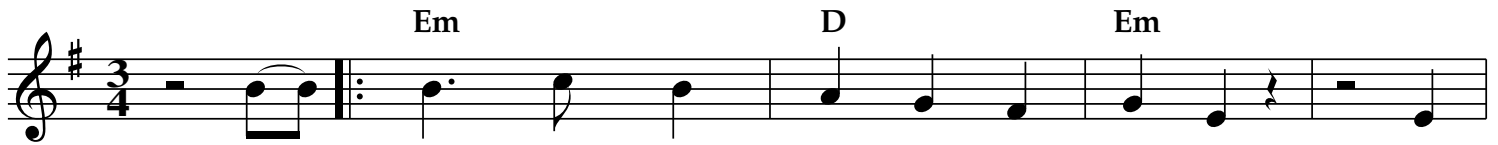


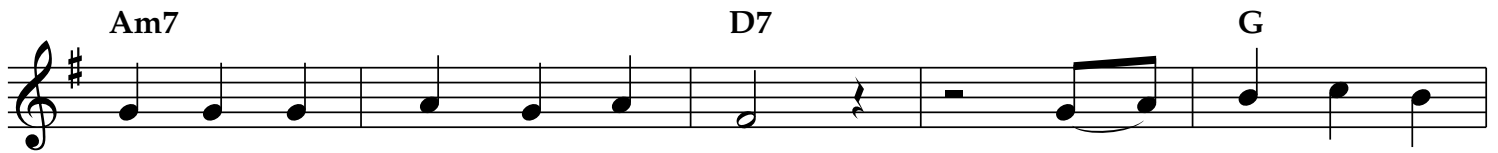
Trout

Phil Mills

Intro: Em D Em D Am D7 G G



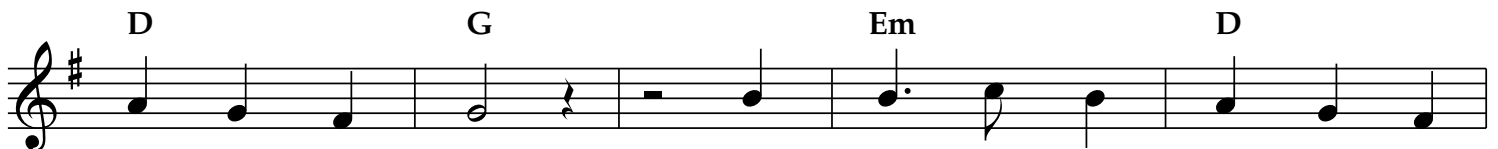
This _ cheap Yonge Street rest' - rant serves sea - food. It's
Prawns, wine - steamed mus - sels, and oys - ters Are
(He) _ nods as he stares my di - rec - tion Wa -
(In a) wat - er - filled tote bag, I'm cry - ing, Mad,



Sun - day, the stock's get - ting low. The ___ last di - ner
sam - ples of shell - fish as art With the cook as his
sa - bi he sees on a shelf "A ___ true gas - tro -
des' - prate that some - one should hear Then the glut - ton stops



left Af - ter sick' - ning him - self While ___ gorg - ing on
guide, He ___ still can't de - cide So he asks for all
nome, I could take the trout home And ___ carve out sa -
dead With my voice in his head; Rev - e - la - tion hits



stale white - fish roe. I wish they would lock up the
three. "It's a start." The wait - er re - turns, sound - ing
shi - mi my - self." There's no room in here to man -
him like twelve beer. He says, "I'll no long - er eat



doors now, But it looks like that is - n't my fate. A ___
e - vil As he asks if each dish is all right. An - y
eu - ver No ___ place to e - scape from the threat My ___
sea - food" He ___ claims, "No more su - shi for me Now it's

G D G D

fat man strolls in Stuffs a bib 'neath his chin And the
 en - tree you like? May - be sword - fish or pike? Though the
 friends per - ished first, But my end may be worse. The _____
 bur - gers I'll crave 'Til I'm cold in my grave For I'd

Em D G D7 G

wait - er brings knife, fork and plate. As the last lit - tle trout in the
 trout is our spe - cial to - night. As the last lit - tle trout in the
 wait - er's hand touch - es the net. As the last lit - tle trout in the
 much rath - er watch you swim free." As the last lit - tle trout in the

D F Em

fish tank I've _ hid - den as long as I can, It _____
 fish tank I've _ hid - den as long as I can, It _____
 fish tank I've _ hid - den as long as I can, It _____
 fish tank I _ hid as well as I knew how, Though it

G D G D Em

fills me with guilt, But if sauce must be spilt, Dear _ God, let it
 fills me with guilt, But if sauce must be spilt, Dear _ God, let him
 fills me with guilt, But if sauce must be spilt, I _ still pray he
 fills me with guilt, When I think how he's built, I am hap - py that

D Em

1-3 4

D Em

land on the clams.
 or - der the clams. He _
 switch - es to clams. In a
 I'm not a cow!