

# Fee

## Phish

In the cool shade of the banana tree  
On the rugged trail toward the balcony  
A child of the twentieth century  
A dried up Goliath and a weasel named FeeFar away in another place  
A fading beauty named Milly Grace  
A gospel singer with pox on her face  
And a bamboo cane to help her keep the paceFee was a Buddhist prodigy  
Long past the age of maturity  
Someday he knew it would set him free  
Like it did for Floyd, the chimpanzeeWhoa, Fee  
You're trying to live a life that's completely free  
You're racing with the wind, you're flirting with death  
So have a cup of coffee and catch your breath  
Fee first met Milly in a bar in Peru  
His heart was jumping like a kangaroo  
Like a beast in a cage in an old Dutch zoo  
It was hopping and jumpin' in wooden shoesBut Floyd was jealous and alone  
He wanted Milly for his own  
A desperate craving in his bones  
"Their love," he said, "I will not condone"Then one day on a ship to Quebec,  
Floyd found Fee and Milly on a lover's trek  
He picked up a bottle and broke off the neck  
It sliced through the air, and Fee hit the deckWhoa, Fee  
You're trying to live a life that's completely free  
You want to stay with Milly until you're dead  
But you just got a bottle upside the head  
Milly turned and began to scream at Floyd  
She said, "You think you're pretty mean"  
And though she was as thin as a small string bean  
She slammed him in the face with a nectarineFloyd fell back over the edge of the ship  
"Till he hung from the rail by his fingertip  
Milly said, "Floyd, I'll make you lose your grip,  
With this tiny piece of paper I can make you slip"So Milly took that paper and did the deed  
Floyd hit the water with astonishing speed  
And as the sharks circled in and began to feed  
Milly knew her weasel was finally freedWhoa, Fee  
You're trying to live a life that's completely free  
Floyd is dead, he's nothing but a ripple  
'Cause Milly took that paper and sliced him on the nippleWhoa, Fee  
You're trying to live a life that's completely free  
You're racing with the wind, you're flirting with death  
So have a cup of coffee and catch your breath

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>