The Red Herring

What shall we do with the red herring's head? Oh, we'll make that into feather beds, and all such things.

CHORUS: Of all the fish that swim in the sea, red herring it is the fish for me, And all such things.

1. What shall we do with the red herring's head?
   Oh, we'll make that into feather beds, and all such things,
   We've red herrings and heads and feather beds, and all such things.

2. What shall we do with the red herring's eyes?
   Oh, we'll make 'em into puddings and pies, and all such things,
   We've red herrings and eyes and puddings and pies,
   Red herrings and heads and feather beds, and all such things.

3. What shall we do with the red herring's gills?
   Oh, we'll make 'em into physical pills, and all such things,
   We've red herrings and gills and physical pills,
   Red herrings and eyes and puddings and pies,
   Red herrings and heads and feather beds, and all such things.

(Continues to accumulate upto…)

What shall we do with the red herring's tail?
Oh, we'll throw it to the shark and whale, and all such things,
We've red herrings and tail and shark and whale,
Red herrings and belly and jam and jelly,
Red herrings and fins and needles and pins,
Red herrings and gills and physical pills,
Red herrings and eyes and puddings and pies,
Red herrings and heads and feather beds, and all such things.