

My Fish Ran Away
Mr Seley

My Fish Ran Away
By: Tom Seley

This is a song about a fish named Rufus and his quest for freedom

D **G** **A**
My fish ran away
My fish ran away
Rufus and I were the best of friends
I fed him ev-e-ry dayâ€|ev-e-ry day

D **G** **A**
Living alone had me searchinâ€™ for a boarder
D **G** **A**
So I bought him one day for three dollarsâ€|and a quarter
D **G** **A**
I walked out the pet store on a bright shiny summer morning
D **G** **A**
And then he left me on a cold dark day without warningâ€|take warning!

D **G** **A**
My fish ran away
My fish ran away
Rufus and I were the best of friends
I fed him ev-e-ry dayâ€|ev-e-ry day

D **G** **A**
I donâ€™t even know why he wanted to go [What could have possibly possessed him to go]
D **G** **A**
I gave him everything that a fish could wantâ€|He even told me so
D **G** **A**
We used to talk over breakfast, talk a little more over lunch
D **G** **A**
Chew the fat, chitter chat, talk about this and that and then such and such

D **G** **A**
My fish ran away
My fish ran away
Rufus and I were the best of friends
I fed him ev-e-ry dayâ€|ev-e-ry day!

Bm **G** **A**
The yearning for freedom strikes deep in all of our hearts
Saying farewell to the ones we love must be the hardest part

He could have at least left a note for me to find
Now Iâ€™ll never know what happened to that good friend of mine (All I know
isâ€¦)

D **G** **A** **A**
My fish ran away [wailing]
My fish ran away [wailing]
My fish ran away [wailing]
My fish ran away [wailing]

D **G** **A** **A**
Maybe you can help me with this next part
I have sneaking suspicion that Rufus is out there somewhere
And that if we just let him know that heâ€™s welcome back at any time
The fishbowl is waiting on the counter and weâ€™ve got some food for him in
a half-full thing of fish food (thatâ€™s not too far past itâ€™s expiration
date).
That maybe, just maybe, if he knows that we all miss him very much
Heâ€™ll return to the fish bowl on the counter and I can bring him to the class
and he can
the class pet. Weâ€™ll make him the class pet. Weâ€™d even make him the class
president.
make him the President. Rufus for president!!!

Repeat after me:
Rufus come back
Rufus come back

Swim it on back
Swim it on back

Take a train if you need to
Take a train if you need to

We really wanna see you
We really wanna see you

Sincerely: Yeah, I think itâ€™s gonna work.

D **G** **A** **A**
My fish ran away [wailing]
My fish ran away [wailing]
My fish ran away [wailing]
My fish ran away [wailing]