

The Cleaner Shrimp

Iain Gilmour

Verse

The ocean is a lovely place with waters deep and blue,
The problem is that other creatures want to stick to you.
They find themselves a bit of skin and set up home for free,
And if you've had enough of them you'd better talk to me.

There's nowhere you can go and have a proper wash and dry,
There's nowhere you can have a bath no matter how you try.
So why not find a cleaning station come and swim right in,
And I will tackle every bit from mouth to caudal fin.

Chorus

So if you're sad,
And feeling blue,
Those parasites,
Have got to you.
Open your mouth,
And swim to me,
For the best clean,
In all the sea.
There is no charge,
It's all for free,
Just promise that,
You won't eat me.
I shall not fail,
I shall not skimp,
Sing your praises to the cleaner shrimp.



© Song Source

Only to be used by subscribing schools and organisations

Chorus

Part 1

So if you're sad,
And feeling blue,
Those parasites,
Have got to you.
Open your mouth,
And swim to me,
For the best clean,
In all the sea.
There is no charge,
It's all for free,
Just promise that,
You won't eat me.
I shall not fail,
I shall not skimp,

Part 2

If you're sad,
Feeling blue,
Parasites,
Got to you.
Open mouth,
Swim to me,
The best clean,
All the sea.
Is no charge,
All for free,
Promise that,
Won't eat me.
Shall not fail,
Shall not skimp,

Together

Sing your praises to the cleaner,
Praises to the cleaner,
Praises to the cleaner shrimp.

