

Salmon in the City

Lyrics by Ursula Gould

8/1/07

Downtown, salmon in the City,
Lookin' all around, the fish are so pretty.
Sivers, heaven for a kitty,
Fishing Ship Creek right down in the City.
Coho, Pink, Chinook or Red,
Such long days you just can't go to bed.

Everyday a different style,
Each fish can make you smile.
Smoked, grilled, sauteed or fried,
Downtown - don't need a guide.

Oh Parade, can't you see they're so arty, Come on, let's have a party With
the salmon in the City, With the salmon in the City.

Anchorage, special little city,
Scavenger hunts and derby's that are witty, Marathons, restaurants
celebrating, Sun's so bright, no need for hesitating, All around people
lookin' happy, Mayor's smilin' ear to ear - no this isn't sappy,

Everyday a different style
Each fish can make you smile
Smoked, grilled, sauteed or fried
Downtown - don't need a guide

On Parade, can't you see they're so arty, Come on, let's have a party With
the salmon in the City, With the salmon in the City.