

## Fishin' Blues

**D**

I'm going fishing, all of the time,

**G D**

You can come fishing too.

**D**

You bet your life, your lovin' wife

**A**

Will catch more fish than you.

*Chorus:*

**D**

*Many fish bite if you got good bait.*

**G**

*Here's a little tip that I'd like to relate*

**D**

*Many fish bite if you got good bait --*

**D**

**A**

*I'm a going fishing,*

**D**

**A**

*Momma's going fishing,*

**D**

**A D**

*You can come a fishing too.*

I went down to the fishing hole

Grabbed me a pole and line.

I threw my hook on in caught a nine pound catfish

Took him on home for suppertime

*Chorus*

Put them in a skillet, put them in a pan,

Baby, cook them till they're nice and brown.

Make a great big batch of cornbread Mama,

Put them on a plate then you chomp them on down

*Chorus*