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