

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