

Fishin' Blues

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Bet you goin' fishin' all of the time.

Baby goin' fishin' too.

Bet your life that your sweet wife

Gonna catch more fish than you.

CHO: Many fish bite if you got good bait.

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

Many fish bite if you got good bait.

I'm a-goin' fishin', yes I'm goin' fishin',

And my baby's goin' fishin' too.

I went on down to my favorite fishin' hole,

Baby grab me a pole and line.

Throw my pole on in caught a nine pound catfish,

Now I brought him home for supertime, provin'

Baby brother 'bout to run me out of my mind,

Sayin', "Can't I go fishin' with you?"

I took him on down to the fishin' hole,

Now what do you think that he did do?

(Chorus 2:) Pulled a great big fish out the bottom of the pond,

Now he laughed and jumped 'cause he was real gone.

Many fish bite if you got good bait.

I'm a-goin' fishin', yes I'm goin' fishin',

And my baby's goin' fishin' too.

Put him in the pot baby put him in the pan,

Honey cook him till he's nice and brown.

Make a batch of buttermilk coldcakes mama,

Then chew those things and chomp 'em on down, singing,

(Repeat first verse.)

As sung by Taj Mahal

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