

# Blue Gills

Rebecca Patek

Lately I been feelin' lucky  
I think that I will go out fishing  
If the sun shines and the breezes blow just right  
Maybe I will catch some blue gills

Honey why don't you come over  
Cause you're the only one I know of  
Who could fry them up just the way I like it  
We could eat out on the front porch

Ooh ooh ooh ooh  
Ooh ooh ooh ooh  
Ooh ooh ooh ooh  
Ooh ooh ooh ooh

And we could play some music  
You know I love those old country songs  
When we sing along, all our troubles gonna melt away  
We don't have to do much talkin'

Maybe then you could hold me  
It would be like I always dreamed of  
Maybe this time everything's gonna be alright  
Lately I been feelin' lucky

Ooh ooh ooh ooh  
Ooh ooh ooh ooh  
Ooh ooh ooh ooh  
Ooh ooh ooh ooh

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Lyrics Submitted by sb

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