

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

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Lyrics Submitted by sb

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