Fishin Song

The Corbitt Brothers

When I woke up in the morning the clock said 3 AM
See I left the bar just an hour ago, here we go again
Iâ€™m racing to the boat ramp, got to be first in line
If Iâ€™m gonna get my bait and make it out of there on time
But my buddy called me, heâ€™s running late but said he ainâ€™t to far
But I can hear a jukebox in the back and I think he still sittinâ€™ at the bar

And so I shoulda gone to the store
And I wouldnâ€™t be this freakinâ€™ poor
And Iâ€™d still have fish to eat
Thatâ€™s what my wife keeps tellinâ€™ me
And I only got one thing to say when she tries to tell me no
Well the more you talk about it baby, the more I wanna go

Now I've got that boat down in the water, and I've had me time
Trying to see what I was doing through the tangled fishing line
And its freezing cold, and the wind is blowinâ€™. Now Iâ€™m soakinâ€™ wet
And my motors acting up again and half my bait is dead.
And my guts are turning with the tide and I donâ€™t feel so well
Why in the world do they call it fishing, oh, if all you catch is hell

And I probably should a gone to the store
And I wouldnâ€™t be this freakinâ€™ poor
And Iâ€™d still have fish to eat
Thatâ€™s what my wife keeps tellinâ€™ me
And I got one thing to say when she tries to tell me no
Well the more you talk about it baby, the more I wanna go

Well now its just getting daylight and its time to pop the top
And I ainâ€™t sure if Iâ€™m starting fresh or pickinâ€™ up where I left off
But assassinating fish is the reason that weâ€™re here
Cause they look so good up on my wall and they go wonderful with beer
So the next time I go fishinâ€™ and things donâ€™t go my way
Iâ€™ll remember my old lady, lord, and what she had to say

And She says should ya just go to the store
And you wouldnâ€™t be this freakinâ€™ poor
And youâ€™d still have fish to eat
Thatâ€™s what she keeps tellinâ€™ me
And I got one thing to say when she tries to tell me no

Well the more you talk about it baby, the more I wanna go
I said the more you talk about it baby, the more I wanna go
Well the more you talk about it baby, the more I wanna go

(Yaâ€™ll grab the fishinâ€™ pole, meet me down at the creek [whistles] yeah, come on)

Lyrics submitted by Justin Rigdon.

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