

Fish Bait Blues

Daniel Antopolsky

My baby she don't love me anymore
My baby she don't love me anymore
She left me down at the fishing hole
She want more than an old cane pole
My baby she don't love me anymore

She left me diggin' worms down by the railroad track, yeah
She left me diggin' worms down by the railroad track
I got skinned in the deal
She wanted a new rod and reel
She run off fishin' with Jack in his Cadillac
She run off fishin' with Jacky and his Cadillacy, yeah

My baby called me from up in Syracuse, yeah
My baby called me from up in Syracuse
She said she could not refuse
His fish bait and his booze
Left me settlin' here with that lonesome fish bait blues, yeah
She said she could not refuse
His fish bait and his booze
Left me settlin' here with that lonesome fish bait blues, oh yeah

My baby skipped off down to Caroline (way down South, yeah)
My baby run off down to Caroline
She say the fishin' be just fine
And it's a peach pickin' time
She done caught another big fish
On the line (hiii)

(Play it for fish bait baby)
(Ooh, ooh, hiii)
She said the fishin' be just fine
And it's peach pickin' time
She done caught another big fish
She done caught another big fish
She done caught another big fish
On the line, line, line, line!

Wow, ain't none of them sweet hush puppies gonna be mine
Lord, what am I gonna do? Oh Lord! (Haaa)

Woooh Lord! Lord, come back on to me baby
(I have to leave you
I have to go to greener pastures
I got me a Cadillac now)

Come back to me baby
Let's go fishin'
Woh no ! I got the fish bait blues, that's what I got

Lyrics Submitted by Marie

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