

# I'll Probably Be Out Fishin'

**Toby Keith**

I had me a high school sweetheart,  
With big time wedding plans  
Then I signed up with the Navy,  
Went to work for Uncle Sam  
Eighteen lonely months I've waited,  
To see her again  
When I got home to Gainsville,  
She married my best friend  
What's a guy to say?  
What's a guy to do?  
I can paint this whole town red tonight,  
And still wake up with the blues  
Good luck is bound to find me,  
If it comes around again,  
But I'll probably be out fishing,  
When my ship comes in  
Took a job down at the saw mill,  
Where I worked hard everyday  
Climb that corporate ladder,  
I was promoted with a big ol' raise  
The very next morning they told me,  
That old saw mill had been sold  
Someone's gonna take your position boy,  
They wrote me off and sent me home  
What's a guy to say?  
What's a guy to do?  
I can paint this whole town red tonight,  
And still wake up with the blues  
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If it comes around again,  
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I'll probably be out fishing,  
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