The Fishin' Hole

Andy Griffith

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Miscellaneous
Fishing Hole
Well now, take down your fishing pole and meet me at the fishing hole.
We may not get a bite all day but don't you rush away.
What a great place to rest your bones and mighty fine for skipping stones.
You'll feel fresh as a lemonade a-setting in the shade.Whether its hot, whether its cool,
Oh, what a spot for whistling like a fool!What a fine day to take a stroll and wind up at the fishing hole.
I can't think of a better way to pass the time of day.We'll have no need to call the roll when we get to the fishing hole.
They'll be you, me, and old dog, Trey to do the time away.
If we don't hook a perch or bass, we'll cool our toes in dewy grass,
Or else pull up a weed to chaw and maybe sit and jaw.Hanging around, taking our ease,
Watching that hound a scratching at his fleas.I'm gonna take down my fishing pole and meet you at the fishing hole.
I can't think of a better way to pass the time of day.

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