

Mama's Got the Catfish Blues

Tom T. Hall

I ain't had a bite 'cause the moon's too bright
I wish I had a big one or two
My crock line's set and my hooks are all wet
And mama's got the catfish blues Don't like to see her unhappy
She treats me like a water tree
I hate to see mama with the catfish blues
And the catfish are layin' in the river asleep There's a bottle of wine layin' easy on my mind
I dug enough bait to catch a few
My reelin's wet but I cannot forget
Mama's got the catfish blues There's a turtle on the stump and the toadfrog jump
And I guess, I could gig me a few
In settlin' fog I caught a big water dog
Mama's got the catfish blues I don't like to see her unhappy
She treats me like a water tree
I hate to see mama with the catfish blues
And the catfish are layin' in the river asleep There's a bottle of wine layin' easy on my mind
I dug enough bait to catch a few
My reelin's wet but I cannot forget
Mama's got the catfish blues, yeah

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