

# Bigger Fish to Fry

[Brad Paisley](#)

I said a bad word when I was a kid  
Mama said, that I'd be sorry for the sin that I did  
My daddy whooped me and the preacher said shame  
And I tried like hell to change But I cuss, I smoke, I laugh at dirty jokes, the minor vices  
Man, I know 'em well, I've closed down bars, I've lusted in my heart  
My ex's think I oughta burn in hell, but the devil he won't notice when I die And don't you figure, he's got  
bigger fish to fry, oh, yeah Politicians taking pork barrel bribes  
Crooked CEO's are getting off with no time  
Christmas Eve burglars stealing good children's toys  
(Can't say Christmas)  
Holiday burglars stealing good children's toys I cuss, I smoke, I laugh at dirty jokes, the minor vices  
Man, I know 'em well, I've closed down bars, I've lusted in my heart  
My ex thinks I oughta burn in hell, but the devil won't notice when I die Yeah, don't you figure, he's got bigger  
fish to fry Yeah, there's gonna be bonfire burning  
An everlasting barbecue  
But with all the bad stuff going on  
There ain't gonna be room for me and you 'Cause we cuss, we smoke, we laugh at Tater's jokes  
Tell one Jim, you know you're old when your wife says  
"Honey, let's run upstairs and make love  
And your answer is, "I cannot do both"  
The minor voices, man, we know 'em well We've closed down bars, we've lusted in our hearts  
Our ex's think we oughta burn in hell  
But the devil, he won't notice when we die  
Hey, don't you figure, he's got bigger fish to fry Yeah, don't you figure he's got bigger fish to fry  
Pass the tartar sauce  
When we all get to heaven what a day of rejoicing it will be

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