Catfish Blues

Robert Petway

Well, I laid down, down last night
Well, I tried to take my rest
Notion struck me last night, babe
I b'lieve I take your stroll out, h'out west
Take your stroll out, h'out west
Take your stroll out, h'out west
Take a stroll out west
Take a stroll out west

Well, if I were a catfish, mama
I says, swimmin' deep down in the blue sea
Have these girls now, sweet mama
Settin' out, settin' out hooks for po' me
Settin' out hooks for-h'or me
Settin' out hooks for-h'or me
Settin' down hook for me
Settin' down hook for me
Settin' down hook for me

Well, I went down, yes!
Down to the church house, yes!
Well, I was called on me to pray
Fell on my knees, now
Mama, I didn't know one
Not a word to-who say
Not a word to-who

Not a word to say Not a word to say

(guitar)

'Play 'em man, play 'em a long time'

I'm gonna write, write me a letter, baby
I'm gonna write it just to see
See if my baby, my baby, do she think of

Little old thing, on po' me Little old thing, on po' me Little old thing, on po' me

Little old thing for me Little old thing for me H'oh, little thing for me.

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