

I'm Gonna Go Fishin'

[Ella Fitzgerald](#)

Woke up this morning wanting to cry
Then I remember, yes, I know why
She's a real good one for having her cake
I'm gonna go fishing or jump in the lake Yeah, I'm gonna go fishing, that's what I'll do
Think about nothing, not even you
Catch a real big one, a big speckled trout
Snapping in the water, I'll pull him on out
Sweet talking liar, spin me a yarn
Tell me a story, big as a barn
Don't stop listening, I won't hear you out
I'm gonna go fishing and catch me a trout If a gal is a liar, a gal is a fool
Playing for keepers and breaking the rules
She'll be the loser, yet to find out
I'm gonna go fishing and catch me a trout Here in the water, look at him shine
There goes a big one, that one is mine
Catch up the reel now, I've got the feel now
Hooked onto my fly rod, I've got me a trout Sweet talking liar, you're in for a fall
You tell me a story, you cut to the wall
Don't go my way, I'm down the highway
I'm gonna go fishing Yes, I'm gonna go fishing
Yes, I'm gonna go fishing and get me some trout

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