

Fishing Blues - 2

Verse - Solo:

|G **|G**
Baby brother 'bout to run me outta my mind
Put him in the pot, baby put him in the pan

|G / **D⁷** / **|G**
(Sayin',) "Can I go fishin' with you?"
(Honey) cook him till he nice an' brown

|G **|G**
(I) took him on down to the fishin' hole
Make a batch o' buttermilk hoe cakes mama

|A⁷ **|D⁷**
(Now) what do you think now that he did do?
(An') chew them things an' chomp em on down. Singin'

|G **|G⁷**
Pulled a great big fish out the bottom of the pond
Many fish bites if you got good bait

|C **|G**
Now he's laughing drunk, 'cause he was real gone
Here's a little tip that I would like to relate

Chorus - Group:

|G **|G** **|G** / **C** /
Many fish bites if you got good bait I'm a goin' fishin',
Many fish bites if you got good bait I'm a goin' fishin',

|G / **C** / **|G** / **D⁷** / **|G**
yes, I'm goin' fishin' (And my) baby goin' fishin' too.
yes, I'm goin' fishin' (And my) baby goin' fishin' too.

Outro: **G / C / |G / C / |G / D⁷ / |G - /** (hold 2 beats and then hit and hold till cue)

