

# I'm Gonna Go Fishin'

Dr. John

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