Well I'm sittin' on the river with a pole in my hand the river might as well be dry

No I ain't gonna catch any fish today cause I ain't got no dogf ly

Maybe next summer when the wind is warm the yellow sun rise hig ${\sf h}$

The fish will start to jumpin' and I think of somethin' singin' oh me oh my

Oh me oh my what a fool am I it's too late to cry oh me oh my When my woman hang the wash over line in the rain she knew it wasn't gonna dry

Like a man at the station a waitin' for train he knows it alrea dy went by

Maybe next summer when the wind is warm the yellow sun rise hig \boldsymbol{h}

I'll think about the woman with the wash in the rain singin' oh me oh my

Oh me oh my what a fool am I it's too late to cry oh me oh my Well gone are the days when I used to care worry bout the good and the bad

Been so long since I was happy guess I used to bein' sad I wait for the summer when the wind is warm the yellow sun rise high

Singin' my songs and carry right along singin' oh me oh my Well oh me oh my what a fool am I it's too late to cry oh me oh my

One more please oh me oh my what a fool am I it's too late to c ry oh me oh my