

We're Gonna Go Fishin'

Hank Locklin

Bring along your fishin' pole and leave your dirty dishes.
Meet me by the fishin' pole and wear your leather britches.
Tell your mom and pa everything's alright.
We're gonna go fishin' next Saturday night.
Lipstick, makeup, leave behind makeup, takes up too much time.
You're a little honey, and you're quite a dish.
But Saturday night we're goin' fishin', you fish.

Don't forget the frying pan and bring along some manners.
Gonna get your catfish and we'll cook 'em up for dinner.
Rollin' up, and fryin' up, and bakin' alright.
We're gonna go fishin' next Saturday night.
Lipstick, makeup, leave behind...

Never mind your powder puff, we're not goin' dancin'.
'Cause your daddy's had enough a dancin' for romancin'.
Bring along your brother, that'll be alright.
We're really goin' fishin' next Saturday night.
Lipstick, makeup, leave behind...

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