

Fishing Blues

Jandek

Sometimes I wonder if I've even got a song
But you can always sing the fishing blues
And all that time there ain't no news
Just see how long that you can't wait
When you don't have no living bait
You're washed ashore the sun is hot
Row back again to another spot
Throw your dead bait again
Ain't caught no fish since don't know when
Oh my God I got those fishing blues
Oh this ain't no pleasure cruise
Row back again to sit and wait
And on the hook is my death bait