

# Jack Ingram, The Fisherman

Old man Crow goes down to the river  
He's gonna fish himself a full day's work  
He's been fishing the same old pond nearly all his life  
He's got his name engraved right there in the dirt

He's gonna take his catch down to market  
He's gonna bring that money back home  
He's putting bread on the table  
He's doing his job

Old man's buddy comes down to the river  
He's gonna talk himself a full day's work  
He's been fishing for the love of the pond nearly all his life  
He don't mind at all getting down in the dirt  
His wife calls at the end of the day  
His child stumbles downtown to play  
He's gonna sit in the yard for awhile  
He's feeling no pain

The river bed man has seen some changes  
Going from paddle boats to gasoline  
He don't mind at all about no dirty water  
As long the sun comes up and those fish get cleaned

He don't need no millionaire's daughter  
Don't need no millionaire's wife  
He's got that millionaire's money  
Notched in the pole of the fisherman's life