

# Jeff Bates, Riverbank

If there was ever a morning when the fish might bite, it'll be right now  
Any other time we'd done had our lines cast out  
Sippin on a jug of mama's sweet iced tea  
Catchin them 'ol cat  
Why couldn't today be like that?

I wish this was a riverbank  
Instead of a graveyard  
I wish we were sittin and fishin and this wouldn't be so hard  
It was my favorite thing that we used to do, but now we can't  
I wish you were here and I wish this were a riverbank

Remember the day when I baited my hook with a chunk of ham  
I got a big bite and he yanked the pole right outta my hand  
Well you jumped up and you grabbed the net and we both jumped in  
Yeah, we got wet oh but we got him

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I know you wouldn't want me sittin 'round and bein' sad  
You taught me better than that  
So I'm leavin' now gonna head on out  
And try to catch a few and while I'm there  
I'll cast a line for you

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I wish you were here  
I wish you were here  
I wish you were here  
And I wish this were a riverbank