

# John Prine, Fish And Whistle

I been thinking lately about the people I meet  
The carwash on the corner and the hole in the street  
The way my ankles hurt with shoes on my feet  
And I'm wondering if I'm gonna see tomorrow.

Father forgive us for what we must do  
You forgive us we'll forgive you  
We'll forgive each other till we both turn blue  
Then we'll whistle and go fishing in heaven.

I was in the army but I never dug a trench  
I used to bust my knuckles on a monkey wrench  
Then I'd go to town and drink and give the girls a pinch  
But I don't think they ever even noticed me.

Fish and whistle, whistle and fish  
Eat everything that they put on your dish  
And when we get through we'll make a big wish  
That we never have to do this again? again????

On my very first job I said thank you and please  
They made me scrub a parking lot down on my knees  
Then I got fired for being scared of bees  
And they only give me fifty cents an hour.