

# Trout Fishing In America, Sing It One More Time

(D. Egan)

Back in Louisiana there was a little tune,  
One you used to sing me long ago,  
One that made me happy, one I sure can use,  
I think you might remember how it goes.

Sing it for your sister, (sister)  
Sing it like you chose (sister)  
Sing it like you did in better days;  
Sing it for your brother, (brother)  
Why don't we get loose, (my brother)  
Sing it 'fore we go our different ways.

Chorus: Yeah, sing it one more time like that,  
Sing it one more time like that,  
Sing it with me, please don't let me sing alone.  
Sing it one more time like that,  
Sing these troubles off my back,  
Sing it one more time like that before you go.  
Take me to the Delta where we used to run,  
In the evening when the moon was bright;  
Take me to the river, when the work is done,  
Laugh and sing 'til early morning light.

Sing it for your sister, (sister)  
Sing it like you chose (sister)  
Sing it like you did in better days;  
Sing it for your brother, (brother)  
Why don't we get loose, (my brother)  
Sing it 'fore we go our different ways.  
Chorus: (2x)