Woody Guthrie, Talking Fish Blues

I went down to the fishing hole And I set down with my fishing pole Something grabbed my hook and it got my bait And it jerked me out in the middle of the lake Some jump, I got sunk Baptized on credit

Fishing down on the muddy bank
Felt a pull and give a big yank
I hauled out three old rubber boots
And a Ford radiator and a Chevrolet coupe
Handed it in for National Defence

Settin' in a boat with a bucket of beer And I hadn't caught nothin' but I didn't much care I guess I was pretty well satisfied I had my little lady right by my side Takin' it easy. just a-waitin' Worm been gone off that hook for couple hours

When you go fishin', I'll tell you what to do You go set down by the grassy slough Take a piece of string and tie it on your pole And throw it way out in the middle of the hole Find you a good shade tree and then just set down Go to sleep, forget all about it

Jumped in the river and went down deep
There was a hundred pound catfish lying there asleep
Jumped on his back and rode him into town
Saddled him up and I come to town
People came runnin', lookin'
Dogs a-barkin', kids a-squallin'

Stagnate water's a stinkin' thing Slick on top and all turned green When the water goes bad, the fish all run Sit all day and not catch a-one 'Cept ???, ??? Few little suckers

I waded out to a sandy bar And I caught myself a big alligator gar Brung him home across my back Tail was dragging a mile and a half Flippin' and floppin' Sold him for a quarter Shot craps, got in jail

Early one mornin', I took me a notion To go out a-fishin' in the middle of the ocean Throwed out my line, I caught me a shark I didn't get him home 'til way past dark He a man-eater, tough customer Just wasn't quite tough enough

Late last night I had me a dream
I was out fishin' in a whiskey stream
Baited my hook with apple-jack
Threw out a drink and bring a gallon back
Done pretty good 'til the creek run dry
So I gave my fish back to the finance company