I'M STILL FISHIN'
Words and Music by Carlton Moody

Verse 1:

I called her up on Friday night
Said do you want to go down to the local fish fry
And she told me she wasn't feelin' so well
Saturday and Sunday she was out of touch
I didn't think I'd miss her quite so much
But somethin's going on around here and it's starting to smell

CHORUS:

Sounds kinda fishy , not the real nitty gritty
But I'm beginning to think, that girl's got a brand new fling
I'm askin all over town, got my ear to the ground
Got my line in the water but I'm just not catchin' a thing
But I'm still fishin'

VERSE 2:

We've been goin steady for quite some time
I hope she hasn't gone and changed her mind
But with this online datin' nowadays it's hard to tell
But I've stopped doin' donuts in my pickup truck
And I'm layin' around like a little whipped pup
She won't answer her phone, she's gone, and I don't know where

CHORUS:

Sounds kinda fishy , not the real nitty gritty
But I'm beginning to think, that girl's got a brand new fling
I'm askin' all over town, got my ear to the ground
Got my line in the water but I'm just not catchin' a thing
But I'm still fishin'

BRIDGE:

I got all my good buddies sayin' buddy you're wastin' your time,
Why don't' we drive on out to the fishin' hole and hook a big catfish on the line….

…..INSTRUMENTAL

CHORUS (final) :

Smellin' kind of fishy, like the real nitty gritty
We got a cooler full of beer and I ain't missin' a thing.
We found a hot spot now, they're swimmin' round and round
We got our lines in the water and a bunch of catfish on a string…… let's keep on fishin'…keep on fishin'…….