

# Old Fishing Hole

**Written by Artie White, performed by Louis and the Blues Review**

Hey baby, girl where're you goin' with your fishin' pole?  
Hey baby, girl where're you goin' with your fishin' pole?  
Well it's nine below zero, don't you think the water's too col'?

Big thaw last summer and I went along with that  
The thing I didn't like the most 'ever, got no fish back.

Hey baby, where're you been goin' with your fishin' pole?  
You never bring no fish home, but you always goin' back to the  
same ole fishin' hole.

Just can't keep fishin' when the ground is covered wi' snow,  
You wearing a mini skirt, you know you ain't no Eskimo.

Hey baby, where're you been going with your fishin' pole?  
You never bring no fish home, but you always goin' back to the  
same ole fishin' hole.

Now listen, got up early one morning, goin' to the fishin' hole  
This time I'm going with you, I want to see where're you gettin' your pole.

Hey baby, girl where you been going with your fishin' pole?  
Well I think it's just about time you better change your ole fishin' hole.

I going to stop fishing for you and make your business stink  
I'm going to get up early one morning and be already at the lake.

I know where you been going with your fishin' pole.  
I better be doin' the right kind of fishin' don't I at the ole fishin' hole.