

Gone Fishin'

Louis Armstrong & Bing Crosby

I'll tell you why I can't find you
Every time I go out to your place You gone fishin'
Well how you know
Well there's a sign upon your door
Uh-huh
Gone fishin'
I'm real gone man
You ain't workin' anymore
Could be There's your hoe out in the sun
Where you left a row half done
You claim that hoein' ain't no fun
Well I can prove it
You ain't got no ambition
Gone fishin' by a shady wady pool
Shangrila, really la
I'm wishin' I could be that kind of fool
Shall I twist your arm?
I'd say no more work for mine
Welcome to the club
On my door I'd hang a sign
Gone fishin' instead of just a-wishin' Papa Bing
Yeah Louis
I stopped by your place a time or two lately
And you aren't home either
Well, I'm a busy man Louis
I got a lotta deals cookin'
I was probably tied up at the studio
You weren't tied up you dog
You was just plain old
Gone fishin'
Bah-boo-bah-boo-bah-boo-bah-boo-bah
There's a sign upon your door
Pops, don't blab it around, will you?
Gone fishin'
Keep it shady, I got me a big one staked out
Mmm, you ain't workin' anymore
I don't have to work, I got me a piece of Gary Cows need milkin' in the barn
I have the twins on that detail, they each take a side
But you just don't give a darn
Give 'em four bits a cow and hand lotion
You just never seem to learn
Man, you taught me

You ain't got no ambition
You're convincin' meGone fishin'
Bah-boo-dah-do-dah-do-dah-do
Got your hound dog by your side
That's old Cindy-Lou goin' with me
Gone fishin'
Mmm-hmm-hmm-hmm-hmm
Fleas are bitin' at his hide
Get away from me boy, you bother meFolks won't find us now because
Mister Satch and Mister Cros
We gone fishin' instead of just a-wishin'
Bah-boo-baby-bah-boo-bah-bay-mmm-bo-bay
Oh yeah
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