

Meet Me at the Fishin' Hole

[Tackle and pole an' an old trail bike.
Seminole road on a full moon night.
Everybody know when da catfish bite.
Meet me at the fishin' hole.
Meet me at the fishin' hole.

(8+8

[Big night crawlers in a mason jar.
Bullfrog croakin' at an evenin' star.
No, nobody gotta look too far.
Meet me at the fishin' hole.
Meet me at the fishin' hole.
Bring your family. Bring your friends,
Down that holler and up again,
Out to the meadow where the river bends.
Party where the road ends.

[Green moss swayin' in a cypress tree.
Good times rollin' in a cool night breeze.
Drink it all in like a sweet iced tea.
Meet me at the fishin' hole.
Meet me at the fishin' hole.
(3 rests) Woah Woah Woah
Meet me at the fishin' hole.
Meet me at the fishin' hole.
Bring your family. Bring your friends,
Down that holler and up again,
Out to the meadow where the river bends.
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Good times rollin' in a cool night breeze.	Woah
Drink it all in like a sweet iced tea.	Woah
Meet me at the fishin' hole.	
Meet me at the fishin' hole.	
Meet me at the fish—in' ho—le.	