Fishin For Chickens – Intro – D D7 G E7 D A D

Well, **[D]**Grandpa gave me a **[D7]**fishin' pole,
But **[G]**we didn't have a **[E7]**fishin' hole.
But **[D]**down on the farm that really didn't matter to **[A]**us.
We'd **[D]**sit out there on the **[D7]**old front porch
With a **[G]**rusty can of **[E7]**kernel corn,
We'd **[D]**bait up our hooks and **[A]**cast 'em out into the **[D]**dust.

Chorus:
Fishin' for **[G]**chickens, tryin' to catch a **[D]**big 'un,
[A]White ones, black ones, yellow ones, red ones,
[D]Don't matter just as long as I get one.
If Mama finds **[G]**out, I'll just catch another **[D]**lickin'**[B]**
'Cause **[Em]**Mama don't like **[A]**nobody fishin' for **[D]**chickens.

I remember the time when **[D7]**I got in
On a **[G]**feedin' frenzy in a **[E7]**school of hens,
I was **[D]**reelin' one in, when
Mama came flyin' through the **[A]**door,
She said: "**[D]**Cut that loose kid, **[D7]**before you kill it!"
I said, "He's **[G]**swallowed the hook, Mama.
[E7]Grease up the skillet!"
And I **[D]**knew she was gonna **[A]**wring my neck for **[D]**sure.

CHORUS:

[Bm]Out in the early mornin' light,
[D]While my momma was sleepin' tight
[Bm]Me and Grandpa side by side,
[A]Waitin' for the chickens to bite.

I was **[D]**sittin' on the top step **[D7]**dreamin' a bit,
When I **[G]**felt that leghorn **[E7]**rooster hit,
And **[D]**Grandpa yelled,
"That's the biggest one I ever **[A]**saw!
If you **[D]**land him, kid, well, **[D7]**sure enough,
We'll **[G]**take him to town and **[E7]**have him stuffed,
And when your **[D]**momma ain't lookin
we'll **[A]**hang that sucker on the **[D]**wall."

Fishin' for **[G]**chickens, tryin' to catch a **[D]**big 'un,
[A]White ones, black ones, yellow ones, red ones,
[D]Don't matter just as long as I get one.
If Mama finds **[G]**out, I'll just catch another **[D]**lickin'**[B]**
'Cause **[Em]**Mama don't like **[A]**nobody,
No **[Em]**Mama don't allow **[A]**nobody
[Em]Mama don't like **[A]**nobody fishin' for **[D]**chickens.