

Fishin Hole

Stephen Lynch

G **Am(7)**
Wanna have some quality time with my son
C **G**
So I brought him down to the fishin'™ hole
G **Am(7)**
Didn't like the feelin of that worm in his hand
C **D**
Got mad, threw down his fishin pole

G **Am(7)**
Said that's all right son lets go and get an ice cream
C **G**
Let your old man buy you a treat
G **Am(7)**
But he didn't like no flavors up upon that wall
C **D**
Started crying and ran into the street

G **B**
He's an a**hole, my kids an a**hole
C **G**
I swear he just don't float my boat
G **B**
Always crying, always crying,
C **G**
made me wanna punch him in his little throat

(that s basically the entire song, and the at the very end...)

C **G**
I'm on a real a**hole streak
C **G**
I could open an a**hole boutique
C **G**
I think this song has reached its peak
C **G**
Goodbye you a**holes, see you next week