## Fishin Hole Stephen Lynch

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Am(7)
Wanna have some quality time with my son
So I brought him down to the fishin' hole
                                                 Am(7)
Didn't like the feelin of that worm in his hand
Got mad, threw down his fishin pole
                                                  Am(7)
Said that's all right son lets go and get an ice cream
Let your old man buy you a treat
                                                     Am(7)
But he didn't like no flavors up upon that wall
Started crying and ran into the street
He's an a**hole, my kids an a**hole
I swear he just don't float my boat
Always crying, always crying,
made me wanna punch him in his little throat
(that s basically the entire song, and the at the very end...)
С
                 G
I'm on a real a**hole streak
I could open an a**hole boutique
I think this song has reached its peak
C
Goodbye you a**holes, see you next week
```