Cletus Take The Reel Tim Hawkins

Bb CmBb I was fishing last Friday on a lake in Mississippi in the humid summer heat on a boat with my best friend Cletus who was sleeping in the back seat $\mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}$ well the bites were slow and we were running low on chips and Gatorade it had been a long hard day BbCmfelt a tug on the line and I didn t pay attention it was spinning way to Вb fast Eb Вb Cmbefore I knew it I was staring at a ten pound shiny bass Вb Bb when I tried to pull the fish inside I pulled a muscle in my upper thigh I was so scared I threw my rod up in the air Cletus take the reel take it from my hand Cmcause I can t do it on my own Bb I m letting go and I need your help bad Cmand if you don t my fish is gone Bb Cm Bb Eb Bb G# Eb oh Cletus take the reel Rh oh I m letting go and I need your help bad Cmand if you don t my fish is gone $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ Cmon this boat I m on Cletus take the reel Eb oh take it take it from me Cm - Bb Oh whaaaa ooooh.....