

Cletus Take The Reel
Tim Hawkins

E **B** **C#m** **B**
I was fishing last Friday on a lake in Mississippi in the humid summer heat
E **B** **C#m** **B**
on a boat with my best friend Cletus who was sleeping in the back seat
E **B** **C#m** **B**
well the bites were slow and we were running low on chips and Gatorade
A
it had been a long hard day
E **B** **C#m**
felt a tug on the line and I didn't pay attention it was spinning way to
B
fast
E **B** **C#m** **B**
before I knew it I was staring at a ten pound shiny bass
E **B** **C#m** **B**
when I tried to pull the fish inside I pulled a muscle in my upper thigh
A **E**
I was so scared I threw my rod up in the air
B
Cletus take the reel
F#
take it from my hand
C#m **E**
cause I can't do it on my own
B **F#**
I'm letting go and I need your help bad
C#m **E**
and if you don't my fish is gone
E **B** **C#m** **B** **E** **B** **A**
oh Cletus take the reel
B
oh I'm letting go
F#
and I need your help bad
C#m **E**
and if you don't my fish is gone
C#m **E**
on this boat I'm on
B **C#m**
Cletus take the reel
B **E** **B**
oh take it take it from me
C#m **B** **C#m** - **B**
Oh whaaaaa ooooh.....