

Robert Petway "Catfish Blues"

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Well I laid down, down last night, well I tried to take my rest

Notion struck me last night, babe I, I believe I take a stroll out, out west

Take a stroll out, out west, take a stroll out, out west

Take a stroll out west, take a stroll out west

What if I were a catfish, mama?

I said, swimmin' deep down in, deep blue sea

Have these gals now, sweet mama, settin' out

Settin' out hooks for, for me, settin' out hook for, for me

Settin' out hook for, for me, settin' out hook for me

Settin' out hook for me, settin' out hook for me

Well I went down, yeah, down to the church house, yes

Well I called on me to pray

Fell on my knees, now mama, I didn't know, Lord

Not a word to, to say, not a word to, to say, not a word to

Not a word to, not a word to say, not a word to say, not a word to say

Play 'em, man, play 'em a long time

I'm gonna write, write me a letter baby,

I'm gonna write it just to see

See my babe, my baby who she's

thinkin' of

Little ol' thing on, on me, little ol' thing

on, on me, little ol' thing on, on me

Little ol' thing on me, little ol' thing on

me, a little thing on me

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