

Trace Adkins "Just Fishin'"

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I'm lost in her there holding that pink rod and reel.
She's doing almost everything but sitting still.
Talking bout her ballet shoes and training wheels,
and her kittens. And she thinks we're just fishin'.

I say Daddy loves you baby one more time,
she say's I know, I think I got a bite.
An all this laughing, crying, smiling, dying here inside
is what I call living

An she thinks we're just fishing on the river side,
throwing back what we could fry,
drowning worms an killing time,
nothing too ambitious
she ain't even thinking bout what's really going on right
now
but I guarantee this memories a big one
and she thinks we're just fishin'

She's already pretty, like her mamma is

Gonna drive the boy's all crazy
giver her daddy fits
and I better do this every chance I get
'cause time is ticking

An she thinks we're just fishing on the river side,
throwing back what we could fry,
drowning worms an killing time,
nothing too ambitious
she ain't even thinking bout what's really going on right
now
but I guarantee this memories a big one
and she thinks we're just fishing

She ain't even thinking' bout what's really going on
right now
but I guarantee this memories a big one
and she thinks we're just fishin'
Yeah, she thinks we're just fishin'
We ain't only fishin'
This ain't about Fishin'

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