

## **Trout Fishing In America "Pretty Mary"**

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(K. Grimwood/E. Idlet)

Well, it's up in the morning, before the sun,  
That sun that'll be setting before I'm done.  
The furrows behind me will show where I've been.  
Tomorrow I'll start it all over again.  
Day after day, we work all our lives,  
The sons and the daughters, the husbands and wives,  
And time is another thing your money can't buy.  
So let's go out dancing when the moon lights the sky.  
Oh, Pretty Mary, come dance with me,  
Let's leave all our troubles behind.  
Give me your hand and we'll follow our feet,  
Sway to the rhythm, step 1-2-3.  
Well, there's crawfish to boil and catfish to fry.  
Onions to cut, and tears we must cry.  
And cornbread goes perfect with red beans and rice.  
So let's go out dancing when the moon lights the sky.  
Oh, Pretty Mary, come dance with me,  
Let's leave all our troubles behind.  
Give me your hand and we'll follow our feet,  
Sway to the rhythm, step 1-2-3.

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