

# Fish and Whistle

by John Prine (1978)

G G C G  
I been thinking lately about the people I meet  
C G D D  
The carwash on the corner and the hole in the street  
G G C C  
The way my ankles hurt with shoes on my feet  
G D G G  
And I'm wondering if I'm gonna see tomorrow

Father forgive us for what we must do  
You forgive us we'll forgive you  
We'll forgive each other till we both turn blue  
Then we'll whistle and go fishing in Heaven

I was in the army but I never dug a trench  
I used to bust my knuckles on a monkey wrench  
Then I'd go to town and drink and give the girls a pinch  
But I don't think they ever even noticed me

On my very first job I said "thank you" and "please"  
They made me scrub a parking lot down on my knees  
Then I got fired for being scared of bees  
And they only give me fifty cents and hour

D D D D G G G G  
Fish and whistle, whistle and fish. Eat every thing that they put on your dish  
C C G G  
And when we get through we'll make a big wish  
A7 A7 D7 D7  
That we never have to do this again Again? Again???

G D G G  
We'll whistle and go fishing in Heaven  
G D G G  
We'll whistle and go fishing in Heaven