

Fishing Hole

Music and Lyrics by Joel Hill

Verse 1

Walking my dog in the early fog
Down to my fishing hole
I don't need a boat, I just need a float
And my bamboo fishing pole
Walk a while about a country mile
It's not that far away
Don't need a fare to get me there
Don't need a place to stay

Chorus

*I know you must be wondering
Where is my heart and soul
Or what I may be pondering
On these little strolls
My thoughts, I am not squandering
It takes some self-control
To let my mind go wandering
Down to my fishing hole*

Verse 2

I'll find a log, watch the pollywogs
And my float bob up and down
It's not my wish to catch a fish
I'm that duty bound
I'll read a book by a babbling brook
Beneath a shady tree
Or skip a rock. Forget the clock
And what's on channel three

Chorus

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Where is my heart and soul
Or what I may be pondering
On these little strolls
My thoughts, I am not squandering
It takes some self-control
To let my mind go wandering
Down to my fishing hole*

Bridge

Whether or not you have a lot
You need a place to go
Rain or shine, it's a state of mind
Just close your eyes and improvise
And let it all unfold
At your own fishing hole

Guitar Solo

Verse 3

City Smog and dialog
Just aren't my cup of tea
A cup of Jo before I go
Is my own RSVP
There ain't no doubt what it's all about
But let me make this clear
I'll be on my own and all alone
But I do wish you were here

Chorus

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Or what I may be pondering
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My thoughts, I am not squandering
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