

Louis Armstrong - Gone Fishin

I could be that kind of fool.

D7

Tom: D I'd say no more work for mine, on my door I'd hang a sign Em Gone fishin' -- there's a sign upon your door, ?Gone fishin'? -- you ain't workin' anymore. Gone fishin' -- there's a sign upon your door, D7 Gm A7 D D R7 Fm There's your hoe out in the sun, where you left a row half ?Gone fishin'? --you ain't workin' anymore. Cows need milkin' in the barn, but you just don't give a darn, Fdim (III) E7 Α Cdim A7 You claim that hoein' ain't no fun -- you ain't got no am -Fdim (III) You just never seem to learn -- you ain't got no am - bi bi - tion. tion. G B7 A7 D B7 G B7 A7 A7 D B7 A7 D B7 G B/ A/
Gone fishin', got your hound dog by your side by a shady, wady pool; Gone fishin' G Em G G

Gone fishin', fleas are bitin' at his hide

Got my hat and got my pole, headed for the fishin' hole,

Acordes

I'm wishin'

