

## Catch And Release

Billy Strings

Well, I woke up this morning 'bout a quarter past 4  
I grabbed a cap and bag and slipped out the door  
Hooked up my tracker to the U-Haul hitch  
I went and picked up Vince, and we headed out to peep the sitch

Figured we'd try to get into some smallies in the clear water  
Praying there wasn't nothing to get snagged up on

So we're cruising somewhere near Livingston  
I had some herb in my bowl, and I lit it again  
I was jabbered at the jaw and crimson in the eye  
On the way to Dale Hollow, I was floating like a butterfly  
Then I got stung by a bee

I had to squeeze the mustard, Uncle Vinnie said, "Wow,"  
Then I saw the lights flash, and my heart sank down  
And a man strolled up with a real nice lean  
And I rolled down my window, and he smelled my weed

He said, "I'm Officer Looper  
The Tennessee state trooper  
And I'll take your license  
And your registration, and your grass"  
I guess it was only a matter of time

He said, "Where you heading?" I said, "To catch some bass"  
He said, "Step on out under my magnifying glass"  
He made me watch his fingers and touch my nose  
And then he made me count to thirty, but then he let me go  
Made my day  
I reckon it was a little catch-and-release

So that there's my story, and I want you to know  
If you're gonna go fishing, ya better take her slow  
Better look both ways and keep her in line  
Let this be a lesson to you and your partners in crime  
Always watch your 6 and 9  
Don't roll through the stop signs  
You don't always need to make the verses rhyme  
Don't be mixing liquor with your wine  
If you feel so inclined  
Keep me in mind  
And by the way, only break one law at a time