

Catch & Release

Billy Strings

Well I woke up this morning 'bout a quarter past 4
I grabbed my cap and my bag and slipped out the door
I hooked up my tracker to the U-haul hitch
Went and picked up Vince and we headed out to peep the sitch'
...Figured we'd try to go get into some smallies in the clear water...
Praying there wasn't nothin' to get snagged up on

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

Had to squeeze the mustard, uncle Vinnie said "wow"
I saw then I saw the lights flash and my heart sank down
Then 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 headin'?" 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
Then he made me count to 30 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 fishin' 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 six and nine
Don't roll through the stop sign
You don't always need to make the verses rhyme
Don't be mixin' liquor with your wine
If you feel so inclined, keep me in mind
And by the way only break one law at a time