

Till You Find A Keeper

Corey Kent

Sun rise on a creek bank
Some old poles and some fresh bait
Me and my grandpa wastin' time
She's gone and I'm heart broke
I don't know how, but he knows
He could tell I needed some good advice

Grandpa ain't never been short on country wisdom
Said son you gotta treat love just like fishin'

Start with a good strong line
Rear-back and let it go
Make sure you set that hook
Reel her in nice and slow
If she ain't the one you might have to go a little deeper
Just keep on fishin' son till you find a keeper

Said looky there, you got a bite
The good ones are gonna fight
Boy ain't she playin' hard to get
Well there is a low branch but don't get stuck
I mean you got hung up
Didn't even have time to grab that net

Grandpa just sat back down and started laughin'
Don't worry about that one son, just keep on castin'

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Later on that night, it was me and the boys
Hangin' out with the tailgate down and makin' noise
Well there she was with a few of her friends
Sun-tanned legs and a cotton dress
She was lookin' at me, she was walkin' my way
In the back of my mind I heard grandpa say

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Just keep on fishin' son
Just keep on fishin' son
Till you find a keeper
Till you find a keeper
Till you find a keeper, a keeper, a keeper
Till you find a keeper