

# The Old Man And Me

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The old man he catches the fish in the morning  
He rides the river every day  
I sit on the bank and I holler when he passes  
"Hey, old man, are they biting today?"

I wake up in the morning, thinking 'bout my troubles  
I go down to the water and they pass away  
And when the old man comes a-floating down the river  
"Hey, old man, are they biting today?"

Now here we've got a thing that keeps on rolling  
It ain't heavy, don't take it that way  
The old man and me, we got a good thing going  
He gets his fish and I sit all day  
He gets his fish and I sit all day