

Crickets And Cane Poles

Muscadine Bloodline

At the pond behind the double-wide
Is where my daddy raised me up
I don't think a day went by without whiskey in his cup
He had a tendency to take it out on me on the days he had it rough
But on the other ones, Lord it wasn't much, but to me it was enough

We'd go fish
We don't talk
Except when our lines get crossed
But I don't care
'Cause the only love he showed
Was at a fishin' hole
With crickets and cane poles

Now I'm standin' in a church house
Where I've never been before
He never mustered up the courage to ever walk me through those doors
Now I'm standin' in a pulpit readin' my Dad's eulogy
Well, it's a shame there ain't much good to say
Except the times that meant most to me

When we'd go fish
We don't talk
Except when our lines got crossed
But I don't care
'Cause the only love he showed
Was at a fishin' hole
With crickets and cane poles

Now I'm grown with a boy of my own
I'm gonna raise him the right way
In a church pew on Sunday, after every Saturday

When we'd go fish
And we talk
We just laugh when our lines get crossed
And I'll make damn sure
He knows his daddy's love is more
Than just a fishin' hole
With crickets and cane poles
More than just a fishin' hole
With crickets and cane poles