

Toadfish

by Janie Meneely

CHORUS:

Toadfish! Toadfish! Heading-up-the-road fish
Grab up your fishing pole; leave your wife a note
It's summer time and the fishing is easy
If you're too late, you'll miss the boat

Ugly little fella, big buggy eyes
Looks like your in-laws in disguise
Bites as hard as a riled up hen
Catch him once, you gonna catch him once again [cuz it's a . . .]

CHORUS

Sun come up like wet cement
On the day of the fishing tournament
Thousand dollars and a silver dish
To the one who's caught the biggest fish
Got me a nibble, got me a bite
Set the hook—was a real good fight
Cranked him in and what do I see?
Big fat toadfish, looking at me!

CHORUS

Fought like the devil to land me a whopper
Thought I had me a real show stopper
Thought I had me the number one prize
Saw that fish—imagine my surprise!
Charter boat captain, he lets out a holler
Says I owe him another damn dollar
I says right back to him, real fast,
Take this fish and stick it up your mast [cuz it's a . . .]

CHORUS

Instrumental break
Ugly little fella, big buggy eyes
Looks like your in-laws in disguise
Bites as hard as a riled up hen
Catch him once, you gonna catch him once again [cuz it's a . . .]

CHORUS