**Fishin' Worms**

**Heywood Banks**

Fishin' Worms, Fishin' Worms  
Everybody's wishin' they had fishin' worms  
Find'em in the garden, turn over a rock  
Slip'em in your sandwich, put'em in your socks  
Fishin' worms, fishin' worms  
  
Well my big sister she don't care for my fishin' worms  
Big ones, little ones they scare her to death  
She'd make a chocolate shake I'd drop a couple in the blender  
Now she's lookin' at me with baited breath…from eatin'  
  
Fishin' worms, fishin' worms  
Everybody's wishin' they had fishin' worms  
Do your English homework, underline a word  
Circle direct object and transitive verb with a  
Fishin' worm, fishin' worm  
Wrap'em 'round a cork screw, twist'em 'round some twine  
Take'em to the helth spa, so they can unwind   
Fishin' worms, fishin' worms  
  
Fishin' worms, fishin' worms  
Everybody's wishin' they had fishin' worms  
Find'em on the sidewalk, crispy as a chip  
When your aunt comes over, chop'em in to the dip  
Fishin’ worms, fishin’ worms  
Find'em in the backyard, underneath some leaves  
make'em little dresses, just leave off the sleeves  
Fishin' worms, fishin' worms  
  
Well I like everything you can think about fishin' worms  
Ooushy, gooshy, gooshy ones ones that wiggle and squish  
There's only one thing I don't like doing with fishin' worms  
That is of course I hate to catch fish...I hate fish  
  
Just fishin' worms, fishin' worms  
Everybody's wishin' they had fishin' worms  
Fishin' worms, fishin worms...