**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...