Fish and Whistle
John Prine

D . . . G . D . G . D . A . . . D . . . G . . . D . A . D

<D>I been thinking lately about the <G>people I <D>meet
The <G>carwash on the <D>corner n the <A>hole in the street
The <D>way my ankles hurt with <G>shoes on my feet
And I'm <D>wondering if I'm <A>gonna see tom<D>orrow

--Chorus--
<D>Father forgive us for <G>what we must <D>do
<G>You forgive <D>us we'll <A>forgive you
<D>We'll forgive each other till we <G>both turn blue
And we'll <D>whistle and go <A>fishing in <D>Heaven

D . . . G . D . G . D . A . . . D . . . G . . . D . A . D

<D>I was in the army but I <G>never dug a <D>trench
<G>I used to bust my <D>knuckles on a <A>monkey wrench
Then I'd <D>go to town and drink, <G>give the girls a pinch
But I <D>don't think they <A>ever even <D>noticed me
(chorus)

--Bridge--
<A>Fish and whistle, whistle and fish
<D>Eat every thing that they put on your dish
And <G>when we get through we'll <D>make a big wish
That we <E7>never have to do this <A>again... again... again

<D>On my very first job I said <G>thank you and <D>please
They <G>made me scrub a <D>parking lot <A>down on my knees
<D>Then I got fired for <G>being scared of bees
And they <D>only give me <A>fifty cents and <D>hour

(chorus)
D . . . G . D . G . D . A . . . D . . . G . . . D . A . D

(bridge)
(chorus)
<D>We'll whistle and go <A>fishing in <D>Heaven
<D>We'll whistle and go <A>fishing in <D>Heaven

D . . . G . D . G . D . A . . . D . . . G . . . D . A . D