

Indian Creek

Alan Farley

Grab your rod and a buc-ket of bait, Meet you at the
creek on Fri-day night, down in the meadow by the big Elm
tree, we'll go fishin' just you and me, Ind-ian Creek is the
place for me I'm go-ing there to-day Good-bye world I
ain't com-in' back I'm go-ing there to stay

2. Across the creek and over the hill to the
Old mill pond where the water runs still,
a big catfish I'll catch tonight,
Skin him on a tree and fry him right

(Chorus) Indian Creek is the place for me I'm going there today . . . etc.

3. Up the road there's a big rock ledge,
Hanging over the water's edge,
Drop your line in the creek below,
Wait for a bass to say hello - hello bass!

(Chorus)

4. Coffee pot, friyin' pan,
Bacon a pound and beans a can,
Jug of likker and the old banjo,
C'mon boys! it's time to go

(Chorus)