

Trout Fishing Cures A Broken Heart
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My girl ran off... with her new boy friend,
His bass boat and trailer look smart.
Six days on the river... will help me forget her,
Trout fishing cures... a broken heart.

Bass are just fine... for those who drink wine,
And catfish and beer seldom part.
But I can get high... three dollars a fly,
'cuz trout fishing cures... a broken heart.

Fish are like ladies, they're changeable daily.
They tease and they bite at the start.
But they'll break your line... like she did mine,
And left me in the river... with a broken heart.

She took me down... to the lights of town,
It was whiskey and fun at the start.
Then she got a new lover, but I'll recover.
'Cuz trout fishing cures a broken heart.