

Night Crawlers (c) 2006 Hans Mayer

Summertime on a rainy night
Grab yourself a bucket and a good flashlight
Rain coat, boots, a hat for your head
Out the door and the hunt begins (for)

chorus

Night crawlers-worms for sale-night crawlers filling up a pale
You've got to grab them fast, while they're laying on the grass
And put them in a can for the fisherman

You'll find them by the bushes, they're out on the law
If you grab them in a hole they'll stretch real long
But you have to pull them slow or you'll break them in two
Then they won't be any good for me or you **(chorus)**

Jason found a whopper over by the fence
Jack saw two but wasn't very fast
John's in the weeds with one in each hand
And there's at least a hundred in the bottom of the can **(chorus)**

Long ones, short ones, big and small
Fat ones, skinny ones, look at them all
Fresh from the ground, sell them by the cup
Best bait around, a dozen for a buck **(chorus)**

Little fishy, fishy in the brook, gonna nibble, nibble on my hook
When you bait your hook with a juicy night crawler
Bobber on the line, throw it in the water
Fish will clap their fins and smack their lips
For the little wormy treats that they can't resist
They'll swim real fast, round and round
Jump out of the water then they'll fall back down (for those) **(chorus)**

I can't wait for fishing season to start