

Fishing With My Neighbor Brad – Bret Mon © 2024

C F C G C

Well I’m, Fishing with my Neighbor Brad
I’m watching my bobber go up and down

On his pontoon on Shawano lake
I got a bite, for gosh darn sake.

The wind was blowing hard
2 anchors thrown in the water
Brad grabbed 2 fishing poles,
He says “It’s going to be a slaughter”

C F C G
C F C G C

After he pulled in 10 fish
The bites they did stop
I tried to untie his anchor knot
I’m going to have to cut it with the prop

Well I’m, Fishing with my Neighbor Brad
Still trying to un-tie this fricken knot,

On his pontoon on Shawano lake
No luck, for gosh darn sake.

Early on a September morning
On the lake during duck season
Guns are firing all around us
49 degrees and I’m freezing

I told Brad, if they shoot towards us
some bird shot might rain on down
he said “I’m focus on the fishing”
All I hear is gunshot sounds

Well I’m, Fishing with my Neighbor Brad
I hope we get some bird-shot rain

On his pontoon on Shawano lake
No luck, for gosh darn sake.

The fishing hole it givith
and never takith away
unless you count all the fish I missed
that’s a lot I must say

C F C G
C F C G C

We still bagged our limit
In just – six - short hours
It was cold, then hot that day
Not a chance - for rain showers

Well I’m, Fishing with my Neighbor Brad
Still trying to un-tie this anchor knot,

On his pontoon on Shawano lake
No luck, for gosh darn sake.

We have bad news, I hate to say
Shawano fishing may come to end
The folks in Shawano made a terrible call
Next year’s bag – limit will be 10

SLOW OUTRO CHORUS

I will miss Fishing with my Neighbor Brad
Hopefully we find another fishing hole

On his pontoon on Shawano lake
a better one for gosh darn sake

=====Work Area=====

Deeper water, trouble setting the hook

Big bass follow ups

Drifting unsuccessfully

Changed bag limit to 10 2026