

# I'm Gonna Miss Her

Brad Paisley

Well I love her  
But I love to fish  
I spend all day out on this lake  
And hell is all I catch  
Today she met me at the door  
Said I would have to choose  
If I hit that fishin' hole today  
She'd be packin' all her things  
And she'd be gone by noon  
Well I'm gonna miss her  
When I get home  
But right now I'm on this lakeshore  
And I'm sittin' in the sun  
I'm sure it'll hit me  
When I walk through that door tonight  
That I'm gonna miss her  
Oh, lookie there, I've got a bite Now there's a chance that if I hurry  
I could beg her to stay  
But that water's right  
And the weather's perfect  
No tellin' what I might catch today  
Well I'm gonna miss her  
When I get home  
But right now I'm on this lakeshore  
And I'm sittin' in the sun  
I'm sure it'll hit me  
When I walk through that door tonight  
That I'm gonna miss her  
Oh, lookie there, I've got a bite Yeah, I'm gonna miss her  
Oh, lookie there, I've got a bite

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