

# Wanda Jackson, Wishing Well

I'm goin' fishin' in the wishin' well I'm gonna get me back my dime  
I made a wish but it didn't come true I get cheated every time  
I didn't tell a soul about my wish so I didn't break the spell  
Got lots of time and nothin' special to do I'm goin' fishin' in the wishin' well  
I closed my eyes and turned around three times threw it over my left shoulder  
I wished to myself that when I saw you again my heart would be a little bit bolder  
I'm goin' fishin' in the wishin' well casue when I look into your eyes  
My heart got weak and made me run away just like all those other times  
( guitar )  
I closed my eyes and turned around three times threw it over my left shoulder  
I wished to myself that when I saw you again my heart would be a little bit bolder  
I'm goin' fishin' in the wishin' and when I get me back my dime  
I'll add some with it for a wedding gown and save my wishes up for wedding bells  
I'm goin' fishin' in the wishin' well I'm goin' fishin' in the wishin' well