Spinning Reel

Bob Rivers

Rod goes up
Line goes out
Spinning reel
Fishing for trout
Casting toward the bubbles and you reel it in
Hook a speckled rainbow watch the spinning reel spin

Your wife left home
Spinning reel
Is all you own
Bummed a couple quarters for a half a dozen worms
Land a native brook-ie watch that spinning reel burn

Never mind the no fishing sign
On the gate across the pathway
You will find that the fishing's fine
It is Miller Time
Let out your line
'til something
Starts wiggling
On your reel

Game Warden's waiting

Just for you

Spinning lights

Flashing blue

Drop all your tackle by the riverside

Toss your home made rod and let the spinning reel fly