

Fishing In The Morning

Dar Williams

Let's go fishing in the morning
Just like we've always gone
You can come inside and wake me up
We'll pack and leave by dawn
We will pack and leave by dawn

And you'll say, "I hear something"
And I'll say, "Never you mind"
It's just our two poles knockin' in the back seat
And your truck is running fine today
And everything is fine

And your truck will climb up slowly
And we'll see how far we've gone
And the hills will stretch before us
They all are rolling on and on
They all are rolling on and on

And the fish will watch our boat
With envy and with fear
Because we will live forever
And our days are slow and dear
And our days are slow and dear

We'll go fishing in the morning
Even though we've never gone
With two fishing poles in the backseat
We're the rolling on and on
We're the rolling on and on