

## Too Late to Come Fishing

Richard Thompson

When you were a vixen and I was a chump  
You looked at me like I crawled from a swamp  
Now things have a different complexion  
I'm the object of your affection  
Much as I don't doubt your expertise  
Please find yourself another hunk to squeeze

It's too late to come fishing  
It's too late to come fishing  
It's too late, and the fish don't like your bait  
Tin Pan Ellie better find your way home

I know I had the flair, the clothes  
Made you look right down your nose  
But now you want to make a new start  
I'm so touched by your change of heart  
But my diary's fit to overflow  
Find yourself another gigolo

I've seen your work in that TV sketch  
Playing poison women is hardly a stretch  
And you were type-cast as the Stone Age charmer  
In that Darwin docudrama  
I'd say our time has all but disappeared  
Just like the shine on your fabulous career