

# Gone Fishing

## Second Person

Meditation on the new  
Another version of an I Love You  
It's a variation on a theme  
It's attraction speaking a different name  
Oh you can't imagine how  
Nice it is to write it down  
Or say it aloud  
I mean it means a lot to me  
To have proof of the existence of other fish in the sea Oh  
I've gone fishing  
So long  
I've gone fishing  
Love was a revolving door  
It was a neon sign  
That couldn't light the street anymore  
I used to think about him all the time  
Like going round and round on the circle line  
Oh the thing about a broken heart  
Is it's like a mechanical toy without its moving parts  
Oh but I feel like I'm on the mend  
Because I'm getting up and I'm getting dressed and I'm getting out again Oh  
I've gone fishing  
So long  
I've gone fishing  
I kit myself out with rods and reels  
For to play sardines with the electric eels  
Chase little angel fish with graceful tails  
Play hide and seek with the killer whales  
Maybe a game of catch me if you can  
With a submarine upon a bed of sand  
You see I am a deep sea diver now  
And I have never been afraid to drown Oh  
I've gone fishing  
So long  
I've gone fishing  
Oh  
I've gone fishing  
So long  
I've gone fishing  
and below:  
Letting you go, there ain't no time to waste  
Letting you know that I'll be gone all day  
I've gone fishing  
Letting you go  
I take it in my stride  
Letting you know I won't be back tonight  
I've gone fishing