

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