

## Fishing For Lisa

The Feelers

I'm fishing for Lisa,  
Like a meeting in the water lost  
I should have known better  
Now I sit here trying to count my loss,  
I thought you were my reason to live.

I'm trying to find my angel  
You give nothing, get the same returned  
I said it would be this hard  
Well if you want it, when you going to learn

I thought you're my reason to live  
I thought you're my reason to live

When are you going to wake up?  
When are you going to want what's in your face?  
When are you going to give up?  
Cause when you do I'm going to take your place

I thought you're my reason to live  
I thought you're my reason to live

I'm fishing for Lisa  
Like a meeting in the water, lost  
You should've know better  
Than a letcure at your daughters cost

I thought you're my reason to live  
I thought you're my reason to live  
I thought you're my reason to live  
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