

Fishing

I was fishing, I dropped my line,
It took the bait, that fish was mine.
I pulled, I tugged, I fought that fish,
I prayed, I wished...he'd bite the hook.

But oh my god, he got away,
That darn fish I caught today.
I tried so hard to reel him in,
But in the end the fish would win.
Oh well I thought it's not my day,
To catch the fish that got away.