## **Fishing Alone**

## Erik Dylan

[Verse 1]

If I'd have known it'd be the last time We'd be sitting on the shoreline I'd have probably talked a little less About myself I guess When I got to say goodbye Lord there ain't no crystal ball Ain't no writing on the wall Next thing you know there's something wrong Get the news drop the phone And you're fishing all alone [Chorus] We never fixed up that old car She's still sitting in the yard We never did make Arkansas To fish for rainbow's in the fall Guess I just lost track of time I got busy he got old Well I got lots of time to think About these kind of things Fishing all alone

[Verse 2]

Lord I never saw it coming
But I guess you never do
I used to call him Sunday mornings
And I really don't know when it turned to every now and then

[Chorus 2]

We never fixed up that old car
She's still sitting in the yard
We never did make Arkansas
To fish for rainbow's in the fall
Guess I just ran out of time
You blink your eyes and then it's gone
Well I got lots of time to think
About these kind of things
Fishing all alone
[Bridge]
Life flies by
And it's gone in a blink of an eye

[Chorus 3]

You should have fixed up that old Dodge
While he was still alive
Drove her down to Arkansas
To wet a line and talk it out
I guess just ran out of time
You blink your eyes and then its gone
Well I got lots time to think
About these kind of things
Fishing all alone
Yeah, I got lots of time to think
About these kind of things
Fishing all alone

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