Damien Rice, Me, My Yoke, And I

My drum, my drum, my drum Gonna make ya My drum, my drum, my drum Gonna make ya come

My book, my book, my book Gonna make ya My book, my book, my book Gonna make ya look

My hand, my hand, my hand My hand going under My hand, my hand, my hand My hand going understand

My fall, my fall My fall gonna break ya My fall, my fall My fall gonna break your wall

I'm mad, I'm mad, I'm mad Like a big dog I'm mad, I'm mad, I'm mad Like a big dog, yeah

'Cause my god, my god, my god Gave me a rod My god, my god, my god Gave me a rod

For Fishing, fishing, fishing Fishing, fishing, fishing yeah

My drum, my drum, my drum Gonna make ya My drum, my drum, my drum Gonna make ya come

My book, my book, my book Gonna make ya My book, my book, my book Gonna make ya look

My hand, my hand, my hand My hand going under My hand, my hand, my hand My hand going understand

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I'm mad, I'm mad, I'm mad Like a big dog I'm mad, I'm mad, I'm mad Like a big dog, yeah

'Cause my god, my god, my god Gave me a rod My god, my god, my god Gave me a rod

For Fishing, fishing, fishing

Fishing, fishing, yeah

Won't you beat my, Won't you beat my, Won't you beat my, Won't you beat my... Won't you read my, Won't you read my, Won't you read my book...

Fishing, fishing, fishing, yeah

Yeah Yeah Yeah