

# Notarthomas Jamie, Fish On A Line

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He calls you three times a day  
To tell you he's sorry, for what?  
For things he don't mean to change  
He calls 'cause he cares about himself  
It's never been your choice  
But he makes you think it is  
By telling you what you feel  
Sometimes you believe him when he calls  
And he's got you like a fish on a line  
Say good-bye hang up that phone  
Take the hook out of your mouth  
That can't be love, that is not love  
He's gonna reel you in  
He's waiting until you're tired and weak  
Forget all the others he says  
You belong to me  
He smiles as you struggle  
Then lets out some line so you can run  
Then pulls it back hard again  
The phone rings but once, you take the bait  
And he's got you like a fish on a line  
Say good-bye hang up that phone  
Take the hook out of your mouth  
That can't be love, that is not love  
He's toying with your mind  
He's drinking up your soul  
He's gonna feast on your flesh  
But first all he needs is the control  
And he's got you like a fish on a line  
Say good-bye hang up that phone  
Take the hook out of your mouth  
That can't be love, that is not love