

# Badfinger, Fisherman

'Tween the darkness and the light  
As the stars fade out of sight  
I can hear his shiny boots fall on the sand.  
With a basket at his side  
And the morning full of pride  
You can see him cast his line with skillful hands.  
Hey hey, fisherman  
Wish you luck, that's all I can  
Hey hey, fisherman  
Forget the world if that's your plan.  
As the morning turns to noon  
He's content to sit and croon  
And he lights his twisted pipe and settles down.  
Onward goes the time  
As he tries new baited line  
So he digs another worm up from the ground.  
Hey hey, fisherman  
Wish you luck, that's all I can  
Hey hey, fisherman  
Forget the world if that's your plan.  
'Tween the nightness and the light  
The line is taut, he has a bite  
And he hauls the beauty in with skillful pride.  
And his patient mind is blown  
'Cause the fish is overgrown  
It was really worth a day for such a prize.  
Hey hey, fisherman.