Spinning Reel

Rod goes up Line goes out Spinning reel Fishing for trout Casting toward the bubbles and you reel it in Hook a speckled rainbow watch the spinning reel spin You got no income and your Your wife left home Spinning reel Is all you own Bummed a couple quarters for a half a dozen worms Land a native brook-ie watch that spinning reel burn Never mind the no fishing sign On the gate across the pathway You will find that the fishing's fine It is Miller Time Let out your line 'til something Starts wiggling On your reel

Game Warden's waiting Just for you Spinning lights Flashing blue Drop all your tackle by the riverside Toss your home made rod and let the spinning reel fly

Bob Rivers