

# Fisher of Men

M. Ward

He tied a feather to the hook for to get you to look  
And by the time you know what took you, you already took  
He's got a line in the water  
He's a fisher of men He put the thorns on the rose for to get you to bleed  
And by the time you know what stuck you, the pain's in deep  
He's got a line in the water  
He's a fisher of men He's got a lot on the line  
He's a fisher of men  
He's a fisher of men  
He's wise as a prize fighter  
He's like a soul miner  
Mining souls on down the great divide Oh, the fisher of men  
Fisher of men  
He's got a lot on the line He put his name in my verses and his name in the hook  
Before I knew what I was cooking, it was already cooked  
He's got a line in the water  
He's a fisher of men And he put his name in my chorus like the dark before the dawn  
So that in my hour of weakness, I'd remember it's his song  
He's got a line in the water  
He's a fisher of men He's got a lot on the line  
He's a fisher of men  
He's a fisher of men  
He's wise as a prize fighter  
He's like a soul miner  
Mining souls on down the great divide Always a fisher of men  
Fisher of men  
He's got a lot on the line

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