

# Mine!

## Trout Fishing in America

(K. Grimwood/E. Idlet)

It belongs to me, I've had it for a long time;  
There's nothing like it in this world,  
It's mine.

I know you want it and I really can't blame you.  
You'd like to touch it, but if you do,  
I'll maim you.

Chorus: So if you value your life, you value your face,  
You'll accept this at face value.  
It's mine. I won't share it. It's mine!  
I feel the envy in your eyes each time you see it,  
But you know that it's rightfully mine,  
You'd better believe it.

And when I'm gone and you're alone, don't even try it,  
'Cause I'll know, yes, I'll know,  
And you could never deny it.

Chorus:  
I saw it first! It's mine!  
I had it last! It's mine!  
Oh, can't you see it's made for me?  
It's mine, it's mine, it's mine!  
Mine...Mine...Mine.....!!!

It is a treasure, uniquely one of a kind,  
Any king would be proud to possess;  
It's mine.

It's my pleasure, my comfort, my joy,  
it is the love of my life,  
On an island, alone by myself,  
In a sea of desire.

Chorus:

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