

The Fish Aren't Bitin' Today

David Allan Coe

Take the jib sail down boys take the jib sail down
Turn this ship around boys before we run aground
The fish aren't biting today boys fish aren't biting today
I'm gonna lay on my bunk and get drunk as a skunk
Cause the fish aren't biting today

There's six foot waves and my stomach craves
Some good old antiguan rum
I put some away for a rainy day
And the rain she's starting to come now

There's a northern wind and the lights are dim
Like a good fresh cuban cigar
I got me a hutch where there might be a bunch
In the captions pickle jar, so.