

Fish Weren't Bitin'

Craig Morgan

My baby'd been wishing
That I'd take her fishing
So we waited on the perfect day
Hitched up my old john boat
To see if it would still float
Should've seen the smile on her face
I found a little cove, dropped the lines, to try our luck
Before too long she said it's starting to heat up

So she took off her shirt
Said I'll get a little sun
Handed me the Coppertone
Man I had me some fun
I rubbed it in real good, and I didn't miss a spot
And I got to see that little pink bikini top
Cause the fish weren't bitin'

She said I'll lay out a little
But if we get a nibble
I want to be the one to reel him in
I said "baby you got it"
We'll tell 'em all you caught it
But you're getting some red there on your skin
So I rubbed her down again, she said baby that feels nice
Won't you lay right here beside me, she didn't have to ask me t
wice

I kissed her lips
As the sun went down
We lost track of time
As we floated around
That john boat rocked out there in the dark
She still claims I stole her heart
Cause the fish weren't bitin'

We still laugh about that little fishing trip we took
To this day, she don't know, I didn't bait the hook

You know I love to catch 'em, but brother I won't lie
I had the best day of my life
Cause the fish weren't bitin'
No the fish weren't bitin'