

## 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 twice

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'