

Fish Aren't Biting 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 bitin' today boys fish aren't bitin' today
I'm gonna lay on my bunk and get drunk as a sunk cause the fish
aren't bitin' today

There's six foot waves and my stomach craves some good old Anti
guan Rum
I took some away for a rainy day and the rain she is startin' t
o come now
Take the jib sail down boys...

There's a northern wind and the lights are dim like a good fres
h Cuban cigar
I got me a hunch where there might be a bunch in the Captain's
pickle jar
So take the jib sail down boys...

The fish aren't bitin' today boys...