

Catch of the Day

The Hooters

Well we walk to the fish
And we talk to the fish
Yes we do, yes we do, yes we do
Got a tale to relate
With our poles and our bait
Yes we do, yes we do, yes we do

From the time that we rise
Till the moon hits our eyes
We will sit by the dock of the bay
With our hooks and our lines
Never know what we'll find
As we wait for the catch of the day

Now it's late in the night
Still we wait for a bite
Yes we do, yes we do, yes we do
We got lots we could say
Bout the ones that got away
Yes we do, yes we do, yes we do

From the time that we rise
Till the moon hits our eyes
We will sit by the dock of the bay
With our hooks and our lines
Never know what we'll find
As we wait and we wait
And we wait and we wait
And we wait for the catch of the day