

Fish Weren't Bitin'

Craig Morgan

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

So she took off her shirt
Said Iâ€™ll get a little sun
Handed me the Coppertone
Man I had me some fun
I rubbed it in real good, and I didnâ€™t miss a spot
And I got to see that little pink bikini top
Cause the fish werenâ€™t bitinâ€™

She said Iâ€™ll lay out a little
But if we get a nibble
I want to be the one to reel him in
I said â€œbaby you got itâ€•
Weâ€™ll tell â€œem all you caught it
But youâ€™re getting some red there on your skin
So I rubbed her down again, she said baby that feels nice
Wonâ€™t you lay right here beside me, she didnâ€™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 werenâ€™t bitinâ€™

We still laugh about that little fishing trip we took
To this day, she donâ€™t know, I didnâ€™t bait the hook

You know I love to catch â€œem, but brother I wonâ€™t lie
I had the best day of my life
Cause the fish werenâ€™t bitinâ€™

No the fish werenâ€™t bitinâ€™

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