

Big News I

Clutch

The fog is rolling in
The tide is high
Diane's as fat can be
Aye, Captain, ayeThe guests seem more than pleased
How is the wine?
We shall be underway
On the by and byAhead one third (ahead one third)
Ahead two thirds (ahead two thirds)
Full ahead flank
And out from the belly of the whale came a prophet
Amen.
Go shoot the moon, the sun
The Great Divide
I believe there's a storm a' brewin'
Nine crows at nine o'clock nighDutch man at the mizzenmast
Six harpies are singin' to the lee
I believe she's going down
I believe were gonna die, die, dieFortune tellers make a killing nowadays
Me, oh my
Howdy Doody's past the house of Aquarius
Bring me more whiskey and ryeBig news from the party boatOh sir, do not distress
The food is fine
Oh, but I must confess
I do find the wine a wee bit dry
Fifteen men on a dead man's chest
Yo ho ho and a bottle of rye
Drink and the devil had done for the rest
She's sunk full fathom, five five fiveFortune tellers make a killing nowadays
Me, oh my
Howdy Doody's past the house of Aquarius
Bring me more whiskey and ryeBig news from the party boat
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>