



Cape Cod Girls

Cape Cod girls ain't got no combs,
Heave away, haul away!
They combs their hair with cod fish bones.
And we're bound for Australia!

Heave her up me bully, bully boys.
Heave away, haul away!
Heave her up and don't ye make no noise,
And we're bound for Australia!

Them Cap Cod boys ain't got no sleds,
So they slide down the dunes on cod fish heads.

Them Cape Cod folk don't have no ills,
The doctors feed 'em Codfish pills.

Them Cape Cod cats ain't got no tails,
They lost them all in Southeast gales.

Them Cape Cod ships aint got no sails
So they make them all out of cod fish tails

Cape Cod gals don't bake no pies
They feed their kids on cod fish eyes

I'll make my way all around this world
And raise my glass to the Cape Cod girls.