

Cape Cod Girls

Well'a Cape Cod girls don't a have no combs
Haul away [hic] haul away
They comb their hair with a cod fish bones
And we're bound away for Australia

Chorus

So heave them up my bully bully boys now
Haul away [hic] haul away
Heave 'er up why don't you make some noise
And we're bound away for Australia

Well'a Cape Cod boys don't a have no sleds
They slide down hills on cod fish heads

{Well'a Cape Cod ladies don't a have no frills
They're as lean and skinny as cod fish gills}

Well'a Cape Cod cats don't a have no tails
They got blown off in a Nor'East gale

Well'a Cape Cod dogs don't a have no bite
They lost it a barking at the Cape Cod light

Well'a Cape Cod mothers don't a bake no pies
They feed their kids on cod fishes eyes