

# 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

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