

Crabwalk

American Music Club

He reels around the nightclub
Like the hubcaps off of a car
That just crashed into a sign that said
"This way to the nightclub" He says you ain't worth a dime
To his life support systems
They still keep him talking
On the chance that he'll say something Don't you feel the decks rolling
I think that we're on a stormy sea
I'm having trouble keeping down the light that I've stolen
He said, "Come on and do the crabwalk with me" He's just trying to breathe
Some new life into the jukebox
But it doesn't take his crap
It just keeps on staring back And the quarters that he pours down its throat
Well, they're just starting to get his goat
The song plays, "I gave you everything
And I never got anything back" Don't you feel the decks rolling
I think that we're on a stormy sea
I'm having trouble keeping down the light that I've stolen
He said, "Come on and do the crabwalk with me" He went fishing in the ocean
And all he got was a couple of tires
And they came up dripping with emotion
And you know how fisherman are liars The five hundred thousand dollar country guitar
Sits at home sad and lonely
No one has any pity for the life of the party Don't you feel the decks rolling
I think that we're on a stormy sea
He's having trouble keeping down the light that he's stolen
He said, "Come on and do the crabwalk with me"

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