

The Aquabats

"Lobster Bucket"

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There are times
When you find
Lobsters in a bucket
Can't climb out
Why won't they
Climb away?
Because other lobsters
Pull them down

Cherry pits and paper clips
And people talking smack
Giant squid he comes right up
And pull your train right off the track.
Mammoth broom will swoop right down
And sweep you in a hole.

Friends help each other
Any way they can
When you're up at bat
They'll be your biggest fan
If you're in a pit
they'll pull you out of it
It ain't wrong to write a song
For all your friends to sing along.

People too
Me and you
Can also be like lobsters in buckets
It's all just one big mess
Please don't be a lobster
Friends are best

Making lunch for the baseball bunch
While playing my violin
Feeding bands to giant clams
Then the fun begin
Cantaloupes and cowboy ropes
Hone those whittling skills

Friends help each other
Any way they can

When you're up at bat
They'll be your biggest fan
If you're in a pit
They'll pull you out of it
It ain't wrong to write a song
For all your friends to sing along

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