

American Minor

"Crabwalk"

Visit "[Crabwalk](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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 it's 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."

Visit [American Minor](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.