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©2023 Garrett Clevenger
                                                        {C} x3 {F}
Crabs
{3/3 time}
                                                        {C} x3 {F}
{C} x4 {Dm} x4 {F} x4
                                                        {C} x3 {F} Now I'm left lyin'.
                                                        {C} x3 {F} My roots are rotten.
                                                                    High tide is over. I
{C} x3 {F} Strollin' some evening.
                                                        \{G\} x4
{C} x3 {F} Waves are rollin'.
                                                                    let the crabs seal my fate.
                                                        {F} x4
           A full moon's risin'
{G} x4
{F} x4
           crabs scurry around.
                                                        {C} x3 {F}
                                                        {C} x3 {F}
{C} x3 {F}
                                                        {Dm} x2 {F}{G} They're feedin' faster than
{C} x3 {F}
                                                        {Am}{C}
                                                                          ever be-
{C} x3 {F} Feedin' on somethin',
                                                        \{F\} x4
                                                                          fore on my
{C} x3 {F} leaves me wonderin'
                                                        {G} x4
                                                                          core.
\{G\} x4
           where they'll be goin' when the
           high tide swallows the ground.
{F} x4
                                                        {C} x4
                                                        {Em} x4
                                                         {Am} x3 {C}
{C} x3 {F}
{C} x3 {F}
                                                         {G} x4
                                                         {Em} x2 {Am} x2
{Dm} x2 {F}{G} It's risin' higher than
                                                        {C} x2 {G} x2
                                                         {Em}{Am}{C}{C}
{Am}{C}
                 ever be-
{F} x4
                 fore up the
                                                        {Em} x4
\{G\} x4
                 shore.
                                                        {G} x4
{C} x4 {Dm} x4 {F} x4
                                                        {C} x4 {Dm} x4 {F} x4
jam verse
                                                        {4/4 time}
                                                        {C} x4 {Dm} x4 {F} x4
{C} x3 {F} Long ago memory,
{C} x3 {F} that high tide in me.
\{G\} x4
           Instead of that moment I've a
                                                        {C} x2
                                                                      I feel crabs are feeding. I feel crabs are feeding.
                                                        {Dm}{F G } I feel crabs are feeding. I feel crabs feeding on me.
{F} x4
           low tide on my plate.
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 \mathbf{C}