

# Lobster Bucket!

The Aquabats

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 will come right up  
And pull your train right off the track.  
Mammoth broom swoops on down  
And sweeps you in a whole

Friends help each other  
Any way they can  
When you're up at bat  
They'll be your biggest fan  
When 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 bucket  
It's all just one big mess  
Please don't be a lobster  
Friends are best

Making lunch for the baseball bunch  
While playing violin  
Feeding bands to giant clams  
That's where the fun begins  
Cantaloupes and cowboy ropes  
Hone those whittling skills

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