

Old 8 Legs

The Growlers

Way down in the green
Way down lies the queen
Queen of the sea and the sand
Down deep away from man

Thee's no logic or moral
Down deep beside the coral
Resting under the breaks
You'll find old 8 legs

Floating and swimming about
Holding the cloud in just to let it out
And if we disturb the peace and
Piss through the top of the sea
She, she will release