

# Crab Dance

The Gun Club

Everybody always liked Johnny's mother  
Everybody always thought that she was so cool  
Everybody went over to her friend's one day  
She had no choice, but to eat it,

And wow! What a time we had!  
She had to do the Crab Dance  
Wow! What a time we had!  
She had to do the Crab Dance

Well, she really thought that she was going to make it  
So, she moved out to HOLLYWOOD  
She went out to become an actress  
She got down to take it,

And wow! What a time we had!  
She had to do the Crab Dance  
And wow! What a time we had!  
She had to do the Crab Dance

Well, she really thought that she was going to make it  
She sped straight down to the bottom  
Writhing in circles down there  
Making a film about HOLLYWOOD!

And wow! What a time we had!  
She had to do the Crab Dance  
And wow! What a time we had!  
She had to do the Crab Dance

But, she really thought that she was gonna make it  
But, bright are the lights of HOLLYWOOD!  
Loud are the shouts of HOLLYWOOD!  
And all the choices are taken,

(3-dimensional guitar solo by Kid Congo Powers)

Everybody always like Johnny's mother  
Everybody watches her show everyday  
From somewhere near Champaign, Illinois  
We all got down to take it!

And wow! What a time we had!  
She had to do the Crab Dance  
Wow! What a time we had!  
She had to do the Crab Dance

She really had to do it  
She didn't have a choice  
To do the Crab Dance  
To do the Crab Dance

Well, you torn your dress, your face is a mess  
You can get enough a  
You got a transmission and a live wire  
To do the Crab Dance  
To do the Crab Dance

Well, Crab Dancing! Crab Dancing!