

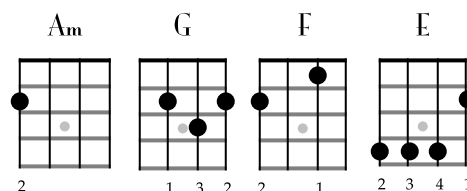
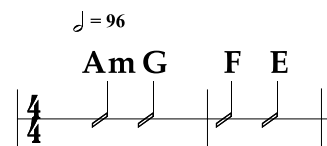
# Crabbuckit

k-os

Joyful Rebellion (2004)

Originally in Gm

Am G F E  
Took a trip on a bus that didn't know  
Am G F E  
Met a girl sellin' drinks at the disco  
Am G F E  
Said truth comes back when you let it go  
Am G F E  
Seems complicated 'cause it's really so simple  
Am G F E  
Walkin' down Yonge Street on a Friday  
Am G F E  
Can't follow them, gotta do it my way  
Am G F E  
No fast lane, still on the highway  
Am G F E  
Movin' in and out, no doubt there's a brighter way



Am G F E  
No time to get down cause I'm moving up  
Am G F E  
No time to get down cause I'm moving up  
Am G F E  
No time to get down cause I'm moving up  
Am G F E  
Aaaahhhh, check out the crabs in the bucket

x2

Am G F E  
It's like flies on the windscreen, writing on walls  
Am G F E  
Square biz clones claim they're havin' a ball  
Am G F E  
Foolin' themselves just before last call  
Am G F E  
Tic-A-tic-A-toc, tic-A-tic-A-toc (Clock)  
Am G F E  
Clock strikes twelve, clock strikes one (Smoking)  
Am G F E  
Smoking gun put these fools on the run  
Am G F E  
I know it's not that simple  
Am G F E  
I know it's not that hard where to go

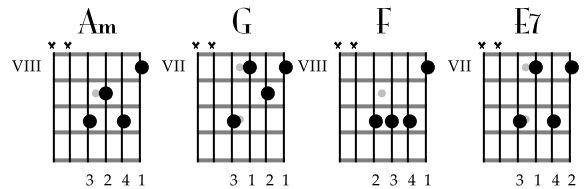
## CHORUS

Am G F E  
It's a conniption, fit from the microphone flit  
Am G F E  
I take it higher like a bird on a wire, retire the fire  
Am G F E  
I never 'cause I'm just moving on up  
Am G F E  
Choosin' to touch the unseen, craving the clutch



# Crabbuckit

Am G F E  
The most inevitable legible pyromania  
Am G F E  
Slayin' the devil, and sendin' him back to Transylvania  
Am G F E  
Strangely enough, I evolved that side of the ghetto  
Am G F E  
But my heavy metal will settle the puppets like Gepetto  
Am G F E  
Damn if mirrors were created by sand  
Am G F E  
Then I'm looking in the water for reflections of man  
Am G F E  
Understand the minds above time when it's empty  
Am G F E  
Emcee, Tragically Hip "Ahead by a Century"



## CHORUS

