

## 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