



3 Crabs Strong

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Now listen up closely to a story not long
about winning and losing and proving everyone wrong
Of ego, and stubbornness and not getting along
And the inevitable destruction of three crabs strong

Our story begins one fine sunny day
Out in the ocean and beyond the bay
Beneath the water where the waves start to sway
Where three crabs converge and get in each other's way

Now it wasn't on purpose and it wasn't to cause strife
It was just one of those things that happens in life
That three stubborn crabs all strong and alike
Would cross paths one day and end up in a fight.

Oi! What the heck! Get out of my way
No! said the other. And watch what you say!
Actually, the third one said - you're both in my way
And just like that it was suddenly a fray.

If only they had considered the idea of being polite
The story would have ended without even a fight
But alas these were stubborn crabs full of ego and might
and when it came down to it - they were all born to be right

No, you get going you stupid little fool
Before I start using you as a weapon or a tool
Enough the both of you, before I get cruel
Can't you see? I was born to rule

But just above them beyond their aware
A hungry fisherman could only look on and stare
At three juicy crabs all locked in a snare
Completely ignoring him as he drifted on near.

So caught in their battle and so willing to fight
To defend their position and always be right
They did not see the danger, nor realise their plight
Until suddenly, surprisingly there was no longer a light

Into a bucket went our warriors three
Tossed aside like unwanted debris
Fight turn to fear as they became desperate to flee
Each now thinking it was all about me.



But suddenly it happened whether by accident or fate
One crab almost got clear and avoided the plate
But one crab was jealous and full of crab hate
So, dragged him back down and hence sealed his fate.

The second crab now tried and almost got free
Until another one thought but what about me?
So he jumped on his back, and attempted to flee
Causing both to fall down quite heavily

Now the last crab got up and had a go too
Onward and upwards and into the blue
Over the edge and oh what a view
Freedom! I've found it's too good to be true!



But wait! The other two cried. Where will you go?
There's nothing but danger out there, you know it is so
Don't leave us behind, don't leave us alone
You owe us this mate, you're a crab, you're our bro.

The crab stopped moving unable to say
They were right after all it *was* really scary this way
Maybe I won't make it, maybe I'll just stay
So, the crab climbed back in and decided to pray.

For a moment there was silence as the crabs took a rest
To decide who was responsible for this unkindly mess.
And after much discussion and regaining their zest
Decided a fight was the ultimate test.



So unable to see, beyond their own view
They fought with each other until they were blue
Because always being right was all that they knew
It kept them quite busy until they all went in the stew.



And so, ends the tale of this story not long
about winning and losing and proving everyone wrong
Of ego and stubbornness and not getting along
And the inevitable destruction of three crabs strong...