CLAM, CRAB, COCKLE, COWRIE

FROM "THE MILK-EYED MENDER"

Joanna Newsom

arr. doublewuzzy

That means no where I come from
I am cold out wait-ing for the day to come
I chew my

lips oh, and I scratch my nose
Feels so good to be a rose

Oh, don't you lift me up
like I'm that shy, no, no, no, no, just give it up

There are bats all dissolv ing in a row
in-to the wish y, wash-y dark that can-not let
Clam, Crab, Cockle, Cowrie

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bell-ies ache with man-y bum-ble-bees and they sting so ter-rif-ly
I do as I

please and now I'm on my knees and your skin is some-thing that I stir in-to my tea and I am

watch-ing you and you are starr-y, starr-y, starr-y
And I'm tumb - lin' down, and I check a

frown That's why I love this town Well, just look around To see me ser-e-na-ded hour - ly and
Clam, Crab, Cockle, Cowrie

Cel e brat ed sour - ly and ded - i-ca - ted dour - ly
Waltz-in' with the o pen sea

Clam, crab, cock - le, cow - rie
Oh, will you just look at me?
Oh woh oh

woh-oooh woh-oooh oh woh-oooh oh, woh
Oh woh-oooh

woh-oooh woh-oooh oh woh-oooh oh, woh
Oh woh-oooh
Clam, Crab, Cockle, Cowrie

woh-ohh oh woh-ohh oh woh-ohh oh, woh

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