

## DIGGIN' WITH THE CLAMS

D

digging one day by the beach down on my hands and my knees  
I found a hole with no end full of some new clammy friends

G A D

I widen the hole with my hand

G A Bm

but this is such sandy land

Em A G

no matter how fast that I dig

A

they always zag when I zig and I

A G F#m E A

tunnel through the sand my only plan is

D

diggin' with the clams (x4)

A Em G D  
and I'm gonna go wherever they go and follow follow follow follow x3

D

once I dig deep enough down I find a whole clammy town  
they let me live there and stay learning their cute clammy ways

G A D

so crabber man throw back your crab

G A Bm

fisherman empty the trap

Em A G

clammers let your clams free

A

so they can dig with me and I

A G F#m E A

tunnel through the sand my only plan is

D

diggin' with the clams (x4)

A Em G D  
and I'm gonna go wherever they go and follow follow follow follow x3

G D G D  
till the clams stop digging'