A Worm's Life

Crash Test Dummies

Although you think me cold and slimy
I've got a nice home
Tasted your best guacamole
And siesta'd at noon in the cool of the soilA worm's life can be easy
If you lay low, out of sightSometimes it's too hot for cooking
One wants just a salad
And then comes a breeze in the evening
Men light cigars and their scent fills the airA worm's life can be easy
If you lay low, out of sightBut then the rains come and the ground fills with water
And I must come up to the surface for airThen I was plucked from the wet slime
And dropped in tequila
I lay in a stupor for sometime
And one fine night I was gulped down in a shotA worm's life can be easy
If you lay low, out of sight

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