

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 soil A worm's life can be easy
If you lay low, out of sight Sometimes 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 air A worm's life can be easy
If you lay low, out of sight But then the rains come and the ground fills with water
And I must come up to the surface for air Then 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 shot A worm's life can be easy
If you lay low, out of sight

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