

# What I'm Famous For

## Crash Test Dummies

I don't know if you've been told  
If this old place is bought or sold  
But I'm here now and now its mine  
It's not much but it suits me fine  
Call me thief or call me bum  
It's squatter's rights where I come from  
Don't show your face don't dark my door  
Or you'll find out what I'm famous for  
I'm not from here, I don't care  
You can go to hell while I comb my hair  
I might be right, I might be wrong  
Just listen to the words of my goddamn song  
Call me snake or call me rat  
Its squatter's rights from where I'm at  
Don't show your face, don't dark my door  
Or you'll find out what I'm famous for  
So stay the hell off my new land  
While I pick my teeth and shoot tin cans  
I'll be sittin' right out here  
Workin' on my tan and drinkin' my beer  
You can call my mother nasty names  
It's squatter's rights from where she came  
Don't show your face, don't dark my door  
Or you'll find out what I'm famous for

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