

# Squirm Squirm

Pete Townshend

Here is message number one, I am your beloved son  
Here is message number two, I'm in love with only you  
Here is message number three, you cannot escape from me  
Here is message number four, I'm so far away Looking down from high above  
Flying with a purple dove  
I try now to describe the scene  
This is what I think I seen Squirm, squirm went the worm  
Squirm, squirm went the worm Here is message number five, you are here, you're alive  
Here is message number six, there's no magic, there's no tricks  
Here is message number seven, there's no hell, there's no heaven  
Here is message number eight, I'm so far away  
I'm so lost and lonely now Trodden down with my leather shoe  
Killing ants as I talk to you  
Squashing mites as I deeply slept  
This is the record that I kept Squirm, squirm went the worm  
Squirm, squirm went the worm Here is message number one, I am your beloved son  
Here is message number two, I'm in love with only you  
Here is message number three, you cannot escape from me  
Here is message number four, help Looking down from high above  
Flying with a purple dove  
I try now to describe the scene  
This is what I think I seen Squirm, squirm went the worm  
Squirm, squirm went the worm  
Squirm, squirm went the worm

Songwriters

PETE TOWNSHEND Published by  
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