

## A Worm's Life

### Crash Test Dummies

Although you think me cold and slimy  
I've got a nice home  
I've 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  
The men light cigars and their scent fills the air

A worm's life can be easy  
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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