

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