

# Song 2. Cool to be a Worm

By John Jacobson and John Higgins

It's so cool! It's so cool to be a worm.  
Pick me up, tickle me, and just watch me squirm.  
I can wiggle way down low, but I think I'm a cut above.  
A worm is a critter that ev'rybody can love.  
A worm is a critter that ev'rybody can love.



I've got no eyes, and no legs, and no arms,  
But it's all a part of my many charms.  
If dirt in your garden is hard in the ground,  
I'll just spend my days mixin' it 'round and around and around!

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I've got no nose, and no hint of a chin,  
So it's good that I can breathe through my skin.  
I always say bein' a worm is so great.  
If I break in two, I just regenerate.

Worm 1: Let's kick it up a notch!  
Worm 2: Hey, worms don't *kick*, remember?  
Worm 1: Right ... OK, let's just sing it up a step!

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I can wiggle way down low, but I think I'm a cut above.  
A worm is a critter that ev'rybody can love.  
A worm is a critter that ev'rybody can love. AHH ...



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