## Buried In Verona "The Ugly Bug Ball"

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Once a lonely caterpillar sat and cried,

To a sympathetic beetle by his side.

"I've got nobody to hug,

I'm such an ugly bug."

Then a spider and a dragon fly replied,

"If you're serious and want to win a bride,

Come along with us,

To the glorious

Annual ugly bug ball."

Come on let's crawl

Gotta crawl, gotta crawl

To the ugly bug ball

To the ball, to the ball

And a happy time we'll have there

One and all

At the ugly bug ball

While the crickets clicked their tricky melodies

All the ants were fancy-dancing with the fleas

Then up from under the ground

The worms came squirming around

Oh they danced until there legs were nearly lame

Every little crawling creature you could name

Everyone was glad

What a time they had

They were so happy they came

Everyone was glad! What a time they had!

They were so happy they came!

Come on let's crawl

Gotta crawl, gotta crawl

To the ugly bug ball

To the ball, to the ball

And a happy time we'll have there

One and all!

At the ugly bug ball.

Then our caterpillar saw a pretty queen

She was beautiful in yellow, black and green

He said, "Would you care to dance?"

Their dancing led to romance.

And she sat upon his caterpillar knees

And he gave his caterpillar queen a squeeze

Soon they'll honeymoon

Build a big cocoon
Thanks to the ugly bug ball
Come on let's crawl
Gotta crawl, gotta crawl,
To the ugly bug ball
To the ball, to the ball
And a happy time we'll have there
One and all!
At the ugly bug ball!

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