

Nomeansno "Wiggly Worm"

Visit "[Wiggly Worm](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

You are not in focus
(pinch the buns und pass the weenie, looking for the
perfect queen bee)
In your heart you know this (mirror, mirror on the wall,
who is the phoniest of all)
Through the cracks you crawl
(in between the contradictions, what is truth and what is
friction)
With no legs at all (in the corner with the pie, you kissed
the girls
And made them cry but when the boys came out to
play, you made a perfect getaway)

Wiggley, wiggley, wiggley, wiggley, wiggley wiggley,
wiggley, wiggley, wiggley worm
Now your dreams have come true
(high atop an ivory tower, counting every pre-cious
hour)
There is nothing to do (in the comfort of the soil there
is no place for sweat and toil)
Bigger fish get fried (I don't want to grow a head, I'd
rather fuck myself instead)
In the grass you hide
(mommy told me, and it's true, I am a better worm than
you
Oh, how I love the squeaky sound of music from the
Underground)
Wiggley, wiggley, wiggley, wiggley, wiggley, wiggley,
wiggley, wiggley, wiggley worm
When is man not a man?
When he? a sham
Stick the bait upon the hook
Wiggley, wiggley, wiggley, wiggley, wiggley wiggley,
wiggley, wiggley, wiggley worm

Visit [Nomeansno](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.