

The Worm Squirm

We tunnel our way through the warm soil
Making it loose for roots to grow
Eating dead plant stuff in the soil
Our poop is hailed as Garden Gold

Worms squirm because they have no legs
We have no lungs and no skeleton
There's something very special 'bout our wormy parts
We have 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 hearts!

Every worm is a boy and a girl
We all lay eggs, to make more worms
Return to the chorus so you don't forget
How important we are
Or if you don't know yet

We tunnel our way through the warm soil
Making it loose for roots to grow
Eating dead plant stuff in the soil
Our poop is hailed as Garden Gold

Worms are known through history
Way back in time circa 30 B.C.
Cleopatra ruled Egypt then
She said worms are sacred – remove them from our land and your punishment is death
That's how valuable we worms are
For the soil and the plants growing in the garden

The Worm Squirm

We tunnel our way through the warm soil
Making it loose for roots to grow
Eating dead plant stuff in the soil
Our poop is hailed as Garden Gold

Our poop is hailed as garden gold
 Your poop is hailed as garden gold
Our poop is hailed as garden gold
 Your poop is hailed as garden gold
Our poop is hailed as garden gold
 Your poop is hailed as garden gold
Our poop is hailed as garden gold