

# Crash Test Dummies, Ballad Of Peter Pumpkinhead

Let's begin

Peter Pumpkinhead came to town  
Spreading wisdom and cash around  
Fed the starving and housed the poor  
Showed the Vatican what gold's for

But he made too many enemies  
Of the people who would keep us on our knees  
Hooray for Peter Pumpkin  
Who'll pray for Peter Pumpkinhead?  
Oh my!

Peter Pumpkinhead pulled them all  
Emptied churches and shopping malls  
Where he spoke, it would raise the roof  
Peter Pumpkinhead told the truth

But he made too many enemies  
Of the people who would keep us on our knees  
Hooray for Peter Pumpkin  
Who'll pray for Peter Pumpkinhead?

Peter Pumpkinhead put to shame  
Governments who would slur his name  
Plots and sex scandals failed outright  
Peter merely said  
Any kind of love is alright

But he made too many enemies  
Of the people who would keep us on our knees  
Hooray for Peter Pumpkin  
Who'll pray for Peter Pumpkinhead?

Peter Pumpkinhead was too good  
Had him nailed to a chunk of wood  
He died grinning on live TV  
Hanging there he looked a lot like you  
And an awful lot like me!

But he made too many enemies  
Of the people who would keep us on our knees  
Hooray for Peter Pumpkin  
Who'll pray for Peter Pumpkin

Hooray for Peter Pumpkin  
Who'll pray for Peter Pumpkin  
Hooray for Peter Pumpkinhead  
Oh my oh my oh!  
Doesn't it make you want to cry oh?