

# Crash Test Dummies, All Of This Ugly

I was walking through the country  
And passing through lovely scenery  
When I came upon some rotting remains  
And though the carcass was wormy  
Well, after all, it's all part of nature's art of cleaning

And if I try hard I think that I will see  
Some good behind all of this ugly

When my job was garbageman  
I'd go out and empty the garbage cans  
And I'd come upon some rotting remains  
But we'd drive them outside town  
And fill the land, and make hills that you could walk around on

And if I try hard I think that I will see  
Some good behind all of this ugly

If I were born as a vulture  
I'd fly out and circle high in the air  
And I'd look out for rotting remains  
And if they weren't quite dead yet  
A little bite would help things so I could get started

And if I try hard I think that I will see  
Some good behind all of this ugly