

TINY TOWN

It's hard to see them
Crawling under that dark cloud
You really can't make them out
Hiding in their dumb crowd
It's kind of tough to smell them
Lying in their dirty cave
And you only get to hear them
When they start to misbehave

CHORUS

*Tiny town's a tiny place you know
It's a place where the tiny creatures go
If you're searching for life you will lose all hope
Unless you bring a microscope*

I guess there must be
Those junior paramecium
But we can't be sure
Till we find a solid piece of some
And I heard there are
Those assistant amoebas
But they don't come out
'Cause they want no part of non-believers

CHORUS

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Now I think it's all gone wrong
It has become a big-time problem
These creatures get so damn confused
They seem to think I'm one of them
But it won't be long till they turn on me
So I tell myself I can't let that be
I got to find a way to escape
Got no use for those tiny town creatures
In love with their hate

CHORUS

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