## Nobody Likes Me

Words & Music: Traditional

Correspondent Perry Henrich was kind enough to send along some missing verses for this.

Correspondent Ray, too.

A

E
Nobody likes me, everybody hates me, guess I'll go eat worms,

E

E7

Long, thin, slimy ones; Short, fat, juicy ones, itsy-bitsy, fuzzy-wuzzy worms.

[alt: First you bite the heads off, then you suck the guts out, itsy-bitsy, fuzzy-wuzzy worms!]

Down goes the first one, down goes the second one; oh, how they wiggle and squirm! Up comes the first one, up comes the second one; oh, how they wiggle and squirm!

First one's greazy, goes down easy, second one sticks to your tongue. Third one's rusted, fourth one's busted, fifth one starts to run.

Nobody likes me, everybody hates me, I'm gonna' go eat worms. Big ones, little ones, ooshy gooshy gooshy ones; worms that squirm and squirm.

I bite off the heads, and suck out the juice and throw the skins away. Nobody knows how fat I grow on worms three times a day.

[alternate version: Cut off the heads and suck out the juice & throw the skins away. You'd be surprised how many little worms you can eat three times a day.]

Nobody likes me, everybody hates me, think I'll go eat worms. Big fat juicy ones, Eensie weensy squeensy ones, see how they wiggle and squirm.

Chomp off their heads and squeeze out the juice and throw their tails away. Nobody knows how I survive on worms three times a day.

Nobody likes me, everybody hates me, I'm goin' down the garden to eat worms. Long thin slimy ones, short fat fuzzy ones, ooey gooey, ooey gooey worms.