No Bones Within

By the Banana Slug String Band

Chorus:   
Head, thorax, abdomen   
You’re inside out, no bones within.   
Head, thorax, abdomen   
I’m talking about my six-legged friends.   
  
They go through metamorphic change.   
They turn from weird to really strange.   
Wings to fly, antennae too,   
Mouth parts to suck and chew.   
Chorus…   
  
Some aren’t so good to have around   
because they eat my garden down.   
Others are beneficial guests   
because they eat those garden pests.   
Chorus…   
  
Moths, wasps, flies and fleas,   
Crickets, ants beetles and bees   
Each one has a part to play   
From pollinating flowers to eating decay.   
Chorus…   
  
If you want a different point of view,   
get down on the ground and   
do what insects do.   
And if you see a foot in the air   
Hope that it’s a foot that   
walks with care.   
Chorus…