

# Ballad of a Dung Beetle

David Rovics

Voice

I'm from Se - at - tle And I'll tell you my tale I grew up by the wa - ter I was  
born in a pail I'm a dung beet - le Just like my friends But sad - ly that's  
where The si - mi - la - ri - ty ends\* 'Cause I'm a dung bee - tle Who's al - ler - gic to poop I  
feel so left out I just sit there and droop They tease me for be - ing So out of the  
loop 'Cause I'm a dung beet - le Who's al - ler - gic to poop

\*I'm a dung beetle  
That normally means  
I would eat dung  
Not carrots or beans  
Yes my friends all eat dung  
They eat it all day  
But I had to find  
A different way

## Chorus

We walk through the woods and  
We come to a bog  
There's a cow pie  
Right next to a log  
All the other dung beetles  
Jump onto that thing  
While I sit and eat berries  
And mournfully sing

## Chorus

One time we were walking  
And we found a whole herd  
Of cows who had produced  
Some really fine turd  
My friends all went wild  
I could only stare  
And think about how life  
Just isn't fair

## Chorus