

Buzzin' Flies

Crash Test Dummies

The rain on the ground
The empty town
Nothing is left in the lost and found
Hot sun, buzzin' flies
Hurtin' head, squinty eyes
Look at me and how I've done
Shootin' tin cans with my daddy's old gun

And the army is strong
And the navy's at sea
As I sit on my porch and watch TV
Hot sun, buzzin' flies
Hurtin' head, squinty eyes
Look at me and how I've done
Shootin' tin cans with my daddy's old gun

I'm too weak to fight
I can't get to sleep
The ocean outside is cold and deep
Hot sun, buzzin' flies
Hurtin' head, squinty eyes
Look at me and how I've done
Shootin' tin cans with my daddy's old gun