

Flatworm

You've maybe never seen him, he hides from you and me
Under rocks and logs and paving stones,
leaves and plastic sheets
Exclusive earthworm eater, worms is all he eats
He eats up every little bit,
if they had legs he'd eat their feet.
Covers them in stomach juices,
like the blobs in scary movies
And then when they dissolve he sucks them up,
nice fresh worm smoothies

Flatworm, Flatworm, New Zealand Flatworm!

He got a taste for foreign worms
and then he hitched a ride
In a puna, in a plant pot Belfast bound on Scotland side
They called him non-indigenous,
they called him 'threat' and cried
"It's an offense to let flatworms escape into the wild!"
But flatworm was on mission, a gastronomical OE
Sweet Scottish worms what tales he'd have
to tell his family

Flatworm, Flatworm, New Zealand Flatworm!