

# The Ballad of Peter Pumpkinhead

## Crash Test Dummies

Peter Pumpkinhead came to town  
Spreading wisdom and cash around  
Fed the starving and housed the poor  
Showed the Vatican what gold's for  
But he made too many enemies  
Of the people who would keep us on our knees  
Hooray for Peter Pumpkin  
Who'll pray for Peter Pumpkinhead?  
Peter Pumpkinhead brought to shame  
Governments who would slur his name  
Lusts and sex scandals failed outright  
Peter merely said, "Any kind of love is all right"  
But he made too many enemies  
Of the people who would keep us on our knees  
Hooray for Peter Pumpkin  
Who'll pray for Peter Pumpkinhead?  
Peter Pumpkinhead was too good  
Had him nailed to a chunk of wood  
He died grinning on live TV  
Hanging there he looked a lot like you, and an awful lot like me!  
But he made too many enemies  
Of the people who would keep us on our knees  
Hooray for Peter Pumpkin  
Who'll pray for Peter Pumpkinhead?  
Hooray for Peter Pumpkin  
Who'll pray for Peter Pumpkin?  
Hooray for Peter Pumpkinhead  
Oh my, oh my, don't it make you want to cry, oh

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>