

## Pigs (three Different Ones)

Les Claypool

Big man, pig man, ha ha, charade you are  
You well heeled big wheel, ha ha, charade you are  
And when your hand is on your heart  
You're nearly a good laugh  
Almost a joker  
With your head down in the pig bin  
Saying keep on digging  
Pig stain on your fat chin  
What do you hope to find  
When you're down in the pig mine  
You're nearly a laugh  
You're nearly a laugh  
But you're really a cry  
Bus stop rat bag, ha ha, charade you are  
You f\*\*ked up old hag, ha ha, charade you are  
You radiate cold shafts of broken glass  
You're nearly a good laugh  
Almost worth a quick grin  
You like the feel of steel  
You're hot stuff with a hat pin  
And good fun with a hand gun  
You're nearly a laugh  
You're nearly a laugh  
But you're really a cry  
Hey you Whitehouse, ha ha, charade you are  
You house proud town mouse, ha ha, charade you are  
You're trying to keep your feelings off the street  
You're nearly a real treat  
All tight lips and cold feet

And do you feel abused  
You gotta stem the evil tide  
And keep it all on the inside  
Mary, you're nearly a treat  
Mary, you're nearly a treat  
But you're really a cry