

Lower On The Hog

John Anderson

I've been workin' at a sawmill earnin' every dime I make
Lookin' at my check stub cussin' what the tax man takes
My baby's dependin' on me oh Lord to bring the bacon home
But it's just salt pork we're eating lower on the hog

But if I die in the mornin' they can't say I didn't pay my way
With honest sweat and elbow grease and doin' what the foremen say
But after we buy groceries, pay the rent and the telephone
I'm broke, it's gone, what's goin' on
There's a lot less scrap to throw out to the dog
I'm makin' more now and eatin' lower on the hog

There's people standin' with their hands out formin' a welfare
line
Savin' their back while I'm out breakin' mine
I ain't worried about the federal budget or the L.A. city smog
I'm workin' overtime and eatin' lower on the hog

There's a lot less scrap to throw out to the dog
I'm makin' more now and eatin' lower on the hog