

## The Gravy Train

PIG

I hear the dog barking tonight  
The first foot forward is the right  
The blood in the sands and the broken crutch  
The blood on my hands - whose magic touch?  
Yeah yeah my my my - gasoline is burning  
Yeah yeah my my my - listen to the mother cry  
Yeah yeah my my my - gasoline is burning  
Yeah yeah my my my - listen to the mother cry  
Be - bop - a - lula that's our gravy train  
To the place where desperation reigns  
Be - bop - a - lula deliver me from evil  
For slime is this kingdom  
The incubus waiting to fly  
I've been ground down honey  
I've been wound round your little finger  
I hear the dog is fighting tonight  
The first fist forward is the right  
I see the woudl of lies through Judas' eyes  
My life in your hands, your knife in my glands  
Be - bop - a - lula that's my gravy train  
To the place where desperation reigns  
Be - bop - a - lula break the daisy chain  
The is the place where desperation rains  
Down  
Down  
Down  
Down