

Sweetmeat

Pigface

I love all aminals but they don't love me back.
I tend to put them in a state of full attack.

You think I'd pet a kitten and it would rub against me
But that doesn't ever happen
I must be made of sweetmeat.

Cause they bite me
They try to eat me alive
I get so frightened
I cry.I cry.

I want a pet so bad I can just taste it
I'd love to walk a dog and not be chased by it
You think I'd feed a stray dog and it would love me sweetly
But that doesn't ever happen
I must be made of sweetmeat

Cause they bite me
They try to eat me alive
I get so frightened
I cry

da da da da da da da
Da da da da da da
Da da da da da da da
Da da da da da

I can't even take a walk in the great outdoors
Cause suddenly I'm being chased by wild boars.
Squirrels hit me with their nuts.
Raccoons with their hissing bit
The deer they take turns kicking.
The rabbits try to maul me.
The snakes are licking lying
Their tying me down
They wrap them selves around my legs..
The poison me they paralyze me
The birds are pecking my eyes
They rip out of all of my hair
I tell them go on have a bite
Make a pig out of yourselves

I'm made of meat.
And I am sweet meat.