

## The Freed Pig

Sebadoh

You were right  
I was battling you, trying to prove myself  
I tried to bury you with guilt; I wanted to prove you wrong  
I've got nothing better to do than pay too much attention to yo  
u  
It's sad, but it's not your fault  
Self-righteous and rude  
I guess I lost that cool  
Tapping 'til I drive you insane  
I'm self-righteous, but never right  
So laid back, but so uptight  
Destroying your patience to tolerate me  
With all the negative spirit I bring  
Right, I was obsessed to bring you down  
Watching your every move  
Playing a little-boy game  
Always with something to prove  
Waiting to cut you down, making it hard to live  
With only one thing to do  
Cut me first, make it easy  
Now you will be free  
Now that nothing depends on me  
Tapping 'till I drive you insane  
Now you will be free  
With no sick people tugging on your sleeve  
Your big head has that "more room to grow"  
A glory I will never know  
A glory I will never know