

Pig

Weezer

When I was a baby I was so happy.
I play with my friends in the mud.
Wilbur and Jack and Otis and Beatty,
We were a gang, you got to believe me.
Momma would scold us if we got too rough
She didn't care, she was proud of us.
I ran around and talked to the animals,
Tellin' 'em stories of savage cannibals.

Then I got older and noticed a girl.
At first I was sure I didn't exist to her.
I sulker around but I didn't know why.
Then she put her cheek on my shoulder and I
Was lookin' at her and she was lookin' at me.
We started to smile it was our destiny.
Tina was her name. She was my cutie-pie.
I forgot about things that I used to like.

I spent all my time followin' her around,
My friends all made the whip-lash sound.
But they understood. They was happy for me.
And everyone clapped when I asked her to marry me.
And she said "yes" and we felt so fine.
We lost track of the passin' time.
Before I knew it we had our own babies:
Gina and Shannon and Keebie and Gabe

But now I've got to die.
I've lived a good life I've got no complaints
I'd like to thank Farmer Pete.
For bringing me scraps of food that I could eat.
He always had a smile on his face.
He didn't want to think of this day.
It's finally here.
It's finally here, oh.

Oo-oo, they called me Pig.
Oo-oo, they called me Pig.

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