

# Space, Piggies

I'm the F\*\*ked up driver of a stolen tank,  
Making my withdrawals from your local bank.  
Armor-piercing bullets never cramp my style.  
They only make me smile.  
I can hear them calling I can hear them calling  
Put me in a cockpit of a fighter plane,  
I will shoot you down,  
Give you no time to explain.  
Parachute's essential, cos I never miss.  
You wish, you wish, you wish.  
I can hear them calling I can hear them calling  
It's nothing personal, you see.  
But your life means nothing to me.  
I'll stick around so I can see  
Your name in the obituaries.  
I can hear them calling I can hear them calling  
Piggies Piggies Piggies Piggies.  
I am the sniper from across the way,  
Get you in my sights then put an end to your day.  
I know assassination goes against the grain,  
But Carlos the Jackal's got nothing on me.  
I can hear them calling I can hear them calling  
I can hear them calling I can hear them calling  
(Piggies) It's nothing personal, you see.  
(Piggies) but your life means nothing to me.  
(Piggies) I'll stick around so I can see  
(Piggies) Your name in the obituaries.