

# Hog Heaven, We All Go Down

What in the hell am I doin' in this city  
So far from my home back on Cherry Hill?  
Got no friends, Lord, it's a pity.  
Tryin' to buy myself a woman with my last dollar bill.  
Hey, hey, well, I can feel myself slippin' away.  
Oh, Lord, I'm goin' down.  
You all know what I mean, we all go down.  
You all know what I mean, we all go down.

Climb up on your ladder, people try to make it higher,  
Steppin' into one another on the way.  
Lookin' for a new way to light your own fire.  
Ain't no good to worry cause ya know you'll just live for today.  
Well, can't you feel yourself slippin' away.  
Hey, hey, you're goin' down.  
You all know what I mean, we all go down.  
You all know what I mean, we all go down.

Now there's a hand reachin' out and I can hear a voice a-talkin'  
Sayin' that he understands, he's on my side.  
But when I turn my back, his other hand's in my pocket.  
'Pears to me I'm bein' taken for another ride -- down, down, down.  
Well, I can feel myself slippin' away.  
Oh, Lord, I'm goin' down.  
You all know what I mean, we all go down.  
You all know what I mean, we all go down.

We all go down, we all go down.  
We all go down, we all go down.  
We all go down, we all go down.  
We all go down, we all go down.