

# Moxy Fruvous, Pork Tenderloin

Many brave men have fallen  
Their brothers to join  
In the hunt for the dangerous  
Pork tenderloin  
Got married on a Thursday  
That Thursday in June  
Went to church in the morning  
Was married by noon  
She bore me 3 children  
Cain, Isaac and Chris  
They were good on the tractor  
And good in the field  
Many brave men have fallen  
Their brothers to join  
In the hunt for the dangerous  
Pork tenderloin  
Well the years they marched onward  
Like a beautiful dream  
Til the pork tenderloin turned out dream  
To a scream  
He was hiding in the tall grass  
By the cellular store  
In a blood storm of organs  
My family was gone  
Many brave men have fallen  
Their brothers to join  
In the hunt for the dangerous  
Two timing  
Back stabbing  
Pork tenderloin  
Well  
I was stunned and heart broken  
I drank for a year  
Til I woke up one morning  
My vision was clear  
I'd ride on forever  
I never would rest  
Til the last tenderloin had been  
Laid out and dressed  
Many brave men have fallen  
Their brothers to join  
In the hunt for the dangerous  
Pork tenderloin  
There's a choir of angels  
They're just getting going  
And they sing for the ones  
Who have fallen in the hunt  
For the dangerous  
Two timing  
Back stabbing  
Queue jumping  
Nasty  
Wrong fork using  
Vicious  
Disingenuous  
Pork Tenderloin