

# One Bad Pig, Take A Look At Yourself

Preachin on Sunday morning  
All the right words are said  
But does the congregation  
Know whats going through your head?  
Just a few distractions  
Some hell you can hide  
but the mirror of your heart says  
"You just cant let it slide"

Chorus:  
Take a look  
Take a look at yourself  
Oh, yeah  
Take a look  
Take a look at yourself  
Oh, yeah, take a look

You write those holy songs  
Your gift goes without mention  
The lady in the pool down there  
Has got your full attention  
The spirit got the grief  
Bathsheba got a son  
Its time to write another song  
Just call it 51

Take a look  
Take a look at yourself  
Oh, yeah  
Take a look  
Take a look at yourself  
Oh, yeah, take a look

Wha thave we created?  
A monster or a lamb?  
Is it art and truth  
Or product we demand?  
Do we lust for money?  
Do we water down the wine?  
Sometimes were kissing up to man  
And thats the bottom line

Take a look  
Take a look at yourself  
Oh, yeah  
Take a look  
Take a look at yourself  
Oh, yeah, take a look

Take a look  
Take a look at yourself  
Oh, yeah  
Take a look  
Take a look at yourself  
Oh, yeah, take a look

Take a look at you, take a look at me  
Take a look at you, take a look at me  
Take a look at you, take a look at me  
And tell me what you see  
Take a look at you, take a look at me  
Smack dab in the industry