

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