

Pigface, Sweetmeat

I love all animals but they don't love me back.
I tend to put them in a state of full attack.

You think I'd pet a kitten and it would rub against me
But that doesn't ever happen
I must be made of sweetmeat.

Cause they bite me
They try to eat me alive
I get so frightened
I cry.

I want a pet so bad I can just taste it
I'd love to walk a dog and not be chased (chased) by it (by it)
You think I'd feed a stray dog and it would love me freely
But that doesn't ever happen
I must be made of sweetmeat

Cause they bite me
They try to eat me alive
I get so frightened
I cry

Sweetmeat.
Sweetmeat.

da da da da da da da
da da da da da da
da da da da da da da
da da da da da

I can't even take a walk in the great outdoors
Cause suddenly I'm being chased by wild boars.
Squirrels hit me with their nuts.
Raccoons ???
The deer they take turns kicking.
The rabbits try to ?? me.
The snakes are ??
The ???
They wrap them selves around my legs..
???

I'm made of meat.
And I am sweet.