

# Rivers Cuomo, Pig

When I was a baby I was so happy  
I played with my friends in the mud  
Wilbur and Jack and notice and beauty  
We were a gang and you gotta believe me  
Momma would scold us if we got too rough  
She didn't care she was proud of us  
I ran around and talked to the animals  
Telling them stories of savage cannibals  
Then I got older and noticed a girl  
First I was sure I didn't exist to her  
I sulked around but I didn't know why  
Then she put her cheek on my shoulder and I  
Was looking at her and she was looking at me  
We started to smile it was our destiny  
Tina was her name she was my cutie pie  
Forgot about the things that I used to like  
I spent all my time following her around  
My friends all made the whiplash sound  
They understood they were happy for me and  
Everyone clapped when I asked her to marry me

And she said yes and we felt so fine  
We lost track of the passing of time  
Before I knew it we had our own babies  
Gina and Shade and Kiwi and Ged

But now, I've got to die  
I've lived a good life I've got no complaints  
I'd like to thank Farmer Pete  
For bringing me scraps so for that I could eat  
He always had a smile on his face  
He didn't want to think of this day  
It's finally here...  
It's finally here...  
Oh oh oh

They called me pig  
They called me pig

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