

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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