

Weezer, Pig

When I was a baby I was so happy
I'd play with my friends in the mud
Wilbur and Jack and Otis and Beatty.
We were a gang, you've got to believe me

Mama 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
At first I was sure I didn't exist to her
I sulked around but I didn't know why
Till 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
I 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 was 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 Shannon and Kimie and Gabe

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 of food 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

They called me pig
They called me pig

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