

# Truffle Pigs

Matthew Good Band

Don't fail me now  
Don't you even fucking think it  
We're dead somehow  
But somehow we're still breathing  
The secret's out  
But it's too loud to think it  
Whatever drowns the counting machines out  
That drive you to eat shit  
Damn I'll bring them to their knees

Don't leave me now  
Don't you even fucking think it  
I'm not myself  
But somehow I'm still being him  
The secret's out  
But it's too loud to think it  
Whatever drowns the truffle pigs out  
That drive you to eat shit  
Damn I'll bring them to their knees  
Jenn I'll bring them to their knees