

Pigs & dogs

NoMeansNo

Everyone's committing suicide
So why don't you and I
Go jump off a bridge
Together, you and I
We can change our minds
And come back home
For one, last

Well I'm depressed
I'm really out of it
I'm depressed
I can't see my way
I'm depressed
But not depraved
Unless you'd like to, you know
If we could make a choice together
Mature citizens that we are
To do these disgusting things
Alright, ok, forget
It forget it, I don't care
It's only what I read in magazines
It's only that, sexually equal
We should exercise our rights
To do whatever it is we like
Anything

You be my pig
I'll be your king

Well, I'm disgusting
That's what you say
I'm disgusting
That's what you mean
Well, I'm disgusting
But it's not all it seems

I'll be your dog
You be my queen
Well, I'm depressed
I have nothing to say
You've said it all
What's on the tube today?
Well, we've slept late
But nothing's happening
You're as rumpled as the bed
Your hair is messed
Your face ain't the best
And it's Sunday
There's nothing open
And what about me?
What do I look like?
I avoid the mirrors
Cause I don't want to know
What I've already seen

Pigs and dogs
Not kings and queens

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For one, last...
Fuck