

## Sweetmeat

## Pigface

I love all aminated but they don't love me back.  
I tend to put them in a state of full attack.

You think I'd pet a kitten and it would rub against me  
But that doesn't ever happen  
I must be made of sweetmeat.

Cause they bite me  
They try to eat me alive  
I get so frightened  
I cry. I cry.

I want a pet so bad I can just taste it  
I'd love to walk a dog and not be chased by it  
You think I'd feed a stray dog and it would love me sweetly  
But that doesn't ever happen  
I must be made of sweetmeat

Cause they bite me  
They try to eat me alive  
I get so frightened  
I cry

da da da da da da da  
Da da da da da da  
Da da da da da da da  
Da da da da da

I can't even take a walk in the great outdoors  
Cause suddenly I'm being chased by wild boars.  
Squirrels hit me with their nuts.  
Raccoons with their hissing bit  
The deer they take turns kicking.  
The rabbits try to maul me.  
The snakes are licking lying  
Their tying me down  
They wrap them selves around my legs..  
The poison me they paralyze me  
The birds are pecking my eyes  
They rip out of all of my hair  
I tell them go on have a bite  
Make a pig out of yourselves

I'm made of meat.  
And I am sweet meat.