

## Pig In A Pen

Ricky Skaggs

I got a pig at home in a pen;  
Corn to feed 'Em on  
All I need's a pretty little girl  
To feed 'Em when I'm gone.

Goin' on the mountain  
To sow a little cane  
Raise a barrel of Sorghum,  
To sweeten ol' Liza Jane.

Yonder comes that gal of mine,  
How do you think I know  
I know by that gingham gown,  
Hanging down so low.

Dark cloud's arisin'  
Surely a sign of rain  
Get your gray bonnet on  
Little Liza Jane.

Bake them biscuits, lady  
Bake 'em good n' brown  
When you get them biscuits baked  
We're Alabamy bound.

When she sees me comin'  
She wrings her hands and cries  
Yonder comes the sweetest boy  
That ever lived or died.

Now, when she sees me leavin'  
She wrings her hands and cries  
Yonder goes the meanest boy  
That ever lived or died