

## Hog Child

### Strawberry Alarm Clock

Hog child bringin' myself down  
Hog child, there's one in every town  
No one seems to know why you're around

Yeah  
You think you're wild, yes, you think you are  
Lard piled up inside your car  
Hide at the backstage, go grab yourself a star

Teen time magazines, you have them all  
Pictures of them all you have up on your wall

Oh yeah

Oh, plaster casters card up on your door  
Seems they just don't want to anymore  
Whoo, falling down, you bounce across the floor

Hog child, what you gonna do?  
Piggy woman, is this really you?  
Don't be sad now, just reduce your blues

And all so soon you'll find  
How to leave these bungling zeppelin blues behind  
Hog child blues behind  
Yeah