

Little Pig

Revenge

I hear of the things that you'll do
Like a little piece of hell and baby it's true
I hear all the things that I've tried
but there's nothing on Earth
that kills me in your mind [it's true] . . . There's nothing so good as the heat
and a little piece of cheese exquisite and so sweet
I know that you're expensive
when you find your way to hell
but that's when the lying quits What fancy this, You're his
and like a thousand times
I know when it's time to kiss
and with all the things we know we just can't miss What fancy this, It's his
and like a thousand times
I know when its time to kiss
and with all the things we know I just can't miss

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