Piggies

Space

I'm the Fucked up driver of a stolen tank,
Making my withdrawals from your local bank.
Armor-piercing bullets never cramp my style.
They only make me smile.
I can hear them calling I can hear them calling
Put me in a cockpit of a fighter plane,
I will shoot you down,
Give you no time to explain.
Parachute's essential, 'cause I never miss.
You wish, you wish, you wish.
I can hear them calling I can hear them calling
It's nothing personal, you see.
But your life means nothing to me.
I'll stick around so I can see
Your name in the obituaries.
I can hear them calling I can hear them calling
Piggies Piggies Piggies Piggies.
I am the sniper from across the way,
Get you in my sights then put an end to your day.
I know assassination goes against the grain,
But Carlos the Jackal's got nothing on me.
I can hear them calling I can hear them calling
I can hear them calling I can hear them calling
(Piggies) It's nothing personal, you see.
(Piggies) but your life means nothing to me.
(Piggies) I'll stick around so I can see
(Piggies) Your name in the obituaries.

Songwriters
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