

Buster

moe.

Buster looked out of his window
He pointed up to the sky
They say pigs see the wind blow
They say do or die
Just between you and me my friend
He had a rotten twin who's evil knew no end
Was the runt from a litter of two
Hey now Buster, what you gonna do?Pig can fly
Pig can fly
Pig can fly
Pig can flyHe was a swine who wore fancy clothes
Referred to his snout as a nose
Preferred the company of snakes and bees
Drank cognac and ate Gouda cheese
Now Buster he was much bigger than that
All fresh, fly, dope, and fat
Had a dream he could fly like a bird
Up so high not an oink could be heardPig can fly
Pig can fly
Pig can fly
Pig can fly

Songwriters

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