

Pigpen

Grinspoon

Another revolution on your mind.
Fast, quick get into the cab.
Sell her on the telephone line. Mud sticks,
Sitting in the pigpen.
Sitting in the pigpen.
Staring at the ground.
Living in the pigpen. When you're there, we'll start to stuff around.
Cocksuck - better watch your language.
Trying to go get our wagers on the ground.
I'm free, now that I've got freedom. Sitting in the pigpen.
Laughing all around.
Living in the pigpen. Oh, you're stuck in the ground.
Stuck in the ground. Wishing you had known about it then.
Drink up, thinking of the asshole.
Firestarter flies up ahead.
I know, better than a way down. Sitting in the pigpen.
Staring at the ground.
Living in the pigpen.

Songwriters

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