

Perfect Piggies

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The world is so confusing, so fast and full of strife, you feel that you are losing the simple joys of life. You're looking for something you haven't got, it may be illusion, but maybe not. Just look around you, stop, and think, It's called perfection and it comes in pink!

(bah doo bah doink, doink, snuffle dee da, bah doo bah doink, doink, piggy doo wah, bah doo bah doink, doink, snuffle dee da, bah doo bah chatanoogah piggy piggy piggely dee) Did you ever see noses so wonderfully round? Where else could these curly little tails be found? The spring of our tail to our snuffling snout, our plumpness is pleasing, there isn't a doubt. And look at these ears so floppy and fine. You have to admit it, we're fabulous swine. Chorus:

We are all perfect piggies and we know what we need. It's really very simple, very simple indeed. A trough full of food, a place in the sun, and a little bit of comfort when the day is done. (Bah doo bah doink, doink, snuffle dee da, bah doo bah doink, doink, piggy doo wah,) Now a piggy needs kindness, a piggy needs care, a piggy needs to frolic in the open air. A piggy needs hope, yes-a now and again, a piggy needs time in a piggy's own pen. We really don't ask to be greatly admired. We just wanna lie down when our trotters get tired. (Chorus) Now some have more wits, some have more style, but no one around has a lovelier smile. Some like to work, some like to think. Piggies are born to be chubby and pink. Now a pig is a pig and that's how it should be, you have to be you, we have to be we. We go wee wee wee, all the way home, all the way home, all the way home. These little piggies go wee wee wee, all the way home, these little piggies go wee wee wee, all the way home, all the way home, all the way home. These little piggies go wee wee wee, all the way home, all the way home, all the way home. These little piggies go piggedy bop.

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