

# Pig

## This Town Needs Guns

So here we are again at the start,

Lets get stuck.

These rooms are all reminders of you. Your feelings arent in touch  
with the words that are coming out of your lungs. Calm now, lets both cool off.

Weve both said things that we are not proud of. How did we get so tired.

Those pills were no good for you.

Theyve turned you into something you are not,  
something I just cant stop. Ill wait. For you to come back home.

Forget about all that keeps me from you.

This house built from bricks and stone  
stands as a monument to the lies we told. How did we get so tired.

Those pills were no good for you.

Theyve turned you into something you are not,  
something I just cant stop. Ill wait. For you to come back round again  
and fall in to our bed.

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