

Deadwood

"Hog Of The Forsaken"

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And the Hog of the Forsaken got no reason to cry,
He got to chew the angels fallin' from on hiiigh,
He ain't waitin' for no answers, bakin' woeful pie,
Pie of eyesight, pie boot-black, oh that pie,
The pie of by-and-by.

And the Hog of the Forsaken he ain't like you and I,
With bones always breakin' and no place to go an' lie,
He's in the box so dark and wet, he got so much time,
He ain't even worried yet, the Hog of the Forsaken,
He is the Pork of Crime.

And the Hog of the Forsaken, he'll leave you one more
chance,
Which, if you won't be takin' he'll leave it for the ants,
He sings out in the wilderness, he sings of friend and
foe,
He sings of these and those times as well as the times
to go.

And the Hog of the Forsaken he swims out into the sea,
Finds the alligator gar chase the leapin' mullet,
And chokes the water hyacinth flowin' to the sea,
The Hog of the Forsaken, he is the hog for me!

He chokes the water hyacinth flowin' to the sea,
The Hog of the Forsaken, he is the hog for me!
(yeah baby, that's right)

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