Mountain Goats "Pigs That Ran Straightaway Into The Water, Triumph"

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You're gonna send me back to where I came from Please don't send me back to where I came from Let me go where the white magnolias grow

You're gonna fit me for that orange jumpsuit Please don't fit me for that orange jumpsuit Let me ride where the dragonflies glide

Yeah but you're going to do what you wanna do No matter what I ask of you You think you hold the high hand I've got my doubts I come from Chino where the asphalt sprouts

Big bus headed southeast from the courthouse But I'm not headed southeast from the courthouse Let some mysterious chunk of space debris Puncture the roof and set me free

And even if I have to go to Claremont Well I guess I'll just have to go to Claremont Let me go Let me lie low

Yeah but you're going to do what you wanna do No matter what I ask of you And you send your dark messengers to tempt me I come from Chino so all your threats are empty

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