

## Admiral Fallow "Squealing Pigs"

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Make a cup with your hands to take a drink  
In the same way that your father did  
And throw a stone upon the river's lid  
Watch the circles take you home

Blow the smoke and watch it leave your lungs  
And high or not, think of what you've done  
Have you not considered life beneath the thumb?  
Or flying solo in your home?

'Cause sometimes it's who, not what you do  
Just because your father did doesn't mean that you  
should too  
I don't want to lose you  
Don't go away from here

It's that sinking feeling of being alone  
And it's the way it makes you screech  
And pulls the skin off your bones  
And I can't help but think, as I pick my mouth off the  
floor;  
Will you still know me in a year?

Don't you think about your actions?  
Counter-weight dire reactions?  
Zero soul, you're a loser's son  
But don't you go away from here

Your mind's a mine-field in a minor way  
Don't just fall in like some mindless stray  
"We're your friends, you see" is what they say  
Don't you go away from here

Yeah, it's that sinking feeling of being alone  
And it's the way it makes you screech  
And pulls the skin off your bones  
And I can't help but think, as I pick my mouth off the  
floor;  
Will you still know me in a year?

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floor;  
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Yeah, it's that sinking feeling of being alone  
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And peels the skin off your bones  
And I can't help but think, as I pick my mouth off the  
floor;  
Will you still know me in a year?

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