

## Primus "Pork Soda"

Visit "[Pork Soda](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Now listen up you know ya come home from working  
that nine to five and  
lay yourself down on burgundy couch, you know, it  
never really was  
burgundy. It was red, and you painted with the  
goddamn sprinkler and  
now you have bits and pieces of burgundy stuck to your  
butt every time  
you get off of it. You never tell your family, you never  
tell your  
family because, you know, ol' Junior, he's got no brains,  
and what can  
you do? What can you do?

*[CHORUS]*

Grab yourself a can of pork soda  
You'll be feeling just fine  
Ain't nothin' quite like sittin' 'round the house

Swillin' down them Cans of swine

Ha ha ha! Yes, Dad's an idiot alright!

Well, alright, I'm really starting to worry about you. You  
had to have  
that two-car garage with the large driveway so you  
could park that  
goddamn boat in it. If it wasn't for the boat (blah blah  
blah)

*[CHORUS]*

I like Kansas wine...

Well, maybe it's something simpler, like your team lost  
or your  
girlfriend used to be a guy, you know, I don't know. I  
mean...(blah blah blah)

Visit [Primus](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

