

Joshua White

"Pigmeat And Whiskey Blues"

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I woke up this mornin', snake crawlin' in my hand
I woke up this mornin', snake crawlin' in my hand
He was crawlin' out that whiskey bottle, talkin' just like a
natural man

Ah whiskey oh whiskey, why do you treat me so?
Ah whiskey oh whiskey, why do you treat me so?
If I ever get sober one more time, ain't gonna get drunk
no more

I got drunk last night folks, talkin' all out my head
Drunk last night, talkin' all out my head
It wouldn't have been so bad, but my baby heard every
word I said

I was talkin' about that woman, live down across the
street
Talkin' about that woman, live down across the street
I used to like her love, oh that hard pigmeat can't be
beat

I got drunk and give 'r all my money, pigmeat was
better than all the gold
Drunk and give her my money, pigmeat was just as
good as gold
I ain't gon' drink no more liquor, doggone my whiskey-
drinkin' soul

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