

## Sebadoh "The Freed Pig"

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You were right, I was battling you  
Trying to prove myself  
I tried to bury you with guilt  
I wanted to prove you wrong

I've got nothing better to do  
Than pay too much attention to you  
It's sad but it's not your fault

I'm self-righteous and rude  
I guess I lost that cool  
Tapping 'til I drive you insane

I'm self-righteous but never right  
So laid back but so uptight  
Destroying your patience to tolerate me  
And all the negative spirit I bring

Right, I was obsessed to bring you down  
Watching your every move  
Playing a little boy game  
Always with something to prove

Waiting to cut you down  
Making it hard to live  
With only one thing to do  
And cut me first, make it easy

Now you will be free  
Now that nothing depends on me  
Tapping 'til I drive you insane

Now you will be free  
With no sick people tugging on your sleeve  
Your big head has that more room to grow

A glory I will never know  
A glory I will never know  
Freed pig

