

## **Breeders, The**

### **"Freed Pig"**

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You were right  
I was battling with you  
Trying to prove myself  
I tried to bury you with guilt  
I wanted to give you all  
I've got nothing better to do  
Then pay too much attention to you  
It's sad but it's not your fault

Self-righteous, rude  
I guess I lost that cool  
Tapping till I drive you insane  
Self-righteous, never right  
So laid back, so uptight  
To tolerate me  
And the negative spirit I bring

Why, I was obsessed to bring you down  
Watching your every move  
Playing a little boy game  
Always had something to prove  
Waiting to cut you down  
Making it hard to move  
With only one thing to do  
Tell me first to make it easy

Now you will be free  
Now nothing depends on me  
Tapping till I drive you insane

Now you will be free  
No sick people tugging on your sleeve  
I figure it has that warm room to grow  
A glory I would never go  
A glory I would never go

Freed pig

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