Tom T. Hall "Who's Gonna Feed Them Hogs"

Visit "Who's Gonna Feed Them Hogs" on MotoLyrics.com

I met him in a hospital about a year ago And why I still remember him, I guess I'll never know He'd lie there and cry out in a medicated fog Here I am in this dang bed and who's gonna feed them hogs?

Four hundred hogs, they just standin' out there My wife can't feed 'em and my neighbors don't care They can't get out and roam around like my old huntin' dogs

Here I am in this dang bed and who's gonna feed them hogs?

His face was lean and his hands were rough
His way was hogs and his nature was tough
His doctors tried to tell him that he may not live at all
But all he ever talked about was who's gonna feed
them hogs

Four hundred hogs, they just standin' out there My wife can't feed 'em and my neighbors don't care They can't get out and roam around like my old huntin' dogs

Here I am in this dang bed and who's gonna feed them hogs?

Four hundred hogs comes to eight hundred hams And that's a lot of money for a hog-raisin' man Four hundred hogs comes to sixteen hundred feet The market's up and there are people a-waitin' on that meat

Well, the doctors say they do not know what saved the man from death

But in a few days he put on his overalls and he left That's all there is to this small song but waitress, 'fore you leave

Would you bring me some coffee and a hot ham sandwich, please?

Four hundred hogs they just standing out there His wife couldn't feed 'em and his neighbors didn't

care
They couldn't get out and roam around like his old
huntin' dogs
There he was in this dang bed and who's gonna feed
them hogs?

Visit <u>Tom T. Hall</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.