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Symfilis utan musik.

PIG IN A TUXEDO

When you dress a pig
it's still a pig, he said
so don't you try to change me.
When your destiny from birth
was a ride down the slide.

I've never really believed
in so called fate
don't underestimate
there is cause and effect
and you reap what you've sown.

But I've tried everyday to be
a friend, one who dosen't cause
any harm.
But wherever I lay may hat
it causes alarm.

My shape is like a haystack
don't use to talk much rubbish
slandering isn't my way, you see.
I'm tryin' hard, think I'm doin' good
but even them they throwing nasty words
after me.

Even thou I'm lonely, even thou I'm sad
in the precence of mine enemies
you can make me glad.
Your words give me shelter
when fire and brimstone
rains over my head,
so without your covering
I surely would be dead.

Digging in the dirt, Piggie in a skirt
she tries to be a lady so fine,
how can it be that her destiny
is all messed up, all the way from birth?

Beautiful and handsome,
where did it all go wrong?
She struggle to act normal
but they only criticise.

How I've tried everyday to be
a friend, one who doesn't cause
any harm.
But wherever I lay may hat
it causes alarm.

My shape is like a sweet dream
the boys turn their heads,
but I know I'm rolling downward
even thou I'm being well fed.

Even thou I'm lonely, even thou I'm sad
in the precence of mine enemies
you can make me glad.
Your words give me shelter
when fire and brimstone
rains over my head,
so without your covering
I surely would be dead.

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