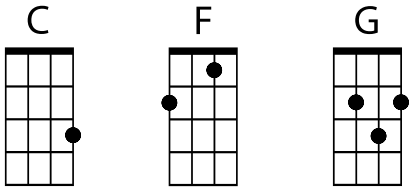
THE PIG AND THE INEBRIATE



C F
It was early last December, As well as I remember
G C
I was walking down the street in tipsy pride
F
No one was I disturbing, As I lay down by the curb-ing
G C
When a pig came up and lay down by my side

C F
As I lay there in the gutter, Thinking thoughts I cannot utter
G C
A lady passing by was heard to say,
F
"You can tell a man who boozes, by the company he chooses."
G C
And the pig got up and slowly walked away, (Repeat line)

C F
I began to scratch the gravel, and on all fours did travel
G C
I rambled down the road as best I could
F
When I awoke next morning, Just as the day was dawning
G C
I was in a hog pen way out in the woods

C F
Then the hogs began to grumble, I started and I stumbled
G C
I fell right in their midst and there I lay
F
Then one by one they started, "Till all the herd departed
G C
Yes, every hog got up and walked away (Repeat Line)

C F
Now lately I've been thinking, That I will quit my drinking
G C
I'm going to leave off whisky, beer and grog
F
For there's no consolation, But only aggravation
G C
If you can't even make friends with a hog. (Repeat line)