Big man, pig man, ha ha charade you are.

You well heeled, big wheel.
IN THE DOG HOUSE

ha ha char-ade you are.

And

when you're hand is on your heart,
you're nearly a good laugh.

almost a joker with your head down the pig-bin saying keep on dig-ging

pig stain on your fat chin what do you hope to find down in the pig mine.
You're nearly a laugh,
you're nearly a laugh but you're really a cry.

Bus stop rat bad,
ha ha cha-cha you are,

You fucked up old bag.
Ha ha—charade you are.

radiate-cold shafts of broken glass,
you're nearly a good laugh

Almost worth a quick grin.
You like the feel of steel—
you're hot stuff with a hat pin

and good fun with a hand gun
you're nearly a laugh.
you're nearly a laugh but you're really a cry.
Hey you, White house, ha ha charade you are,
Em

You house proud town mouse,

C

Ha ha charade you are

You're

C

Trying to keep our feelings off the street

G

You're nearly a real treat, all tight lips and cold feet.

Am

And do you feel abused,
You gotta stem the evil tide, and keep it all on the inside,

Mary, you're nearly a treat,

Mary, you're nearly a treat—but you're really a a

cry.

Repeat and fade