

**Pig and the Inebriate**

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It was early last December, as near as I remember  
I was walking down the street in tipsy pride  
No one was I disturbing, as I lay down by the curbing  
And a pig came up and lay down by my side

As I lay there in the gutter, thinking thoughts I cannot utter  
A lady passing by was heard to say  
"You can tell a man who boozes by the company he chooses"  
And the pig got up and slowly walked away

SOF