

# Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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## Pig and the Inebriate 2 (Long Version)

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friends WITH A HOG

One evening last October, when I was far from sober  
And dragging home a load with manly pride  
My feet began to stutter and I fell down in the gutter  
And a pig came up and parked right by my side

Then I mumbled, "It's fair weather when good comrades get together"  
Till a lady passing by was heard to say,  
"You can tell a man that boozes by the playmates that he chooses"  
Then the pig got up and slowly walked away

I began to scratch the gravel, on my all fours I did travel  
I rambled down the road the best I could  
When I awoke next morning, just as the day was dawning  
I was in a hog pen away out in the woods

Then the hogs began to grumble, I started and I stumbled  
I fell right in their midst and there I lay  
Then one by one they started, till all the herd departed  
Yes, every hog got up and walked away

Now lately I've been thinking that I will quit my drinking  
I'm going to leave off whiskey, beer and grog  
For there's no consolation, but only aggravation  
You can't even find friends with a hog

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collected from John Daniel Vass, who may have written the last 3  
verses

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