## standard tuning

I wish I were another pig Living in better digs Instead of bracing for the sound Of this house falling down

I wish I weren't thinking how
I could have built it right the first time around
But I'm a not so lucky sow
In this straw house

## **CHORUS:**

Something harry's in the air Mister Wolf, I know you're there So huff and puff and do your deed It could be just the thing I need To buy my second chance And find a better plan To build this house again

It was so cheap and quick Not like that tediously time-intensive brick But you can see it leans a bit When you look at my straw house now

Maybe when the dust has cleared Me and wolf will have a beer And he will curl his lips And offer me some helpful tips But for now, I know He's gonna blow this straw house down

## **CHORUS:**

I wish I were another pig Living in better digs Instead of waiting for the sound Of this straw house down