

Hound Dog

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I'm a lazy old hound dog sleeping on my porch,

The sun is hot, not a cloud in the sky

I want to sniff around but I'm doggone tired

Think I'll snooze a while longer, think I'll try

I dream of chasing rabbits all day long

Never seem to catch them, don't know what's wrong

Run through the fields I'm a fast old hound

A lazy old hound dog, I've been around

I swim in the stream with my best friend Mike

A golden retriever, an upper class type

But I'm from the sticks, neither of us care,

The smell of the country, with the wind in our hair

Sometimes Mike and I like to go to town

Walk down Main Street, just walk around

He's in front I'm always in back (*walk around town with an independent air*)

Then retire to our porch for a nap (*walk like we don't have a care*)

We're a couple of lazy hound dogs lying in the sun

Never been worried for a day in our life

Spend our days running we love to have fun

Then snooze on the porch in the morning sun

Sometimes Mike and I like to go to town

Walk down Main Street, just walk around

Walk with an air of dignified crap (*walk around town with an independent air*)

Then retire to our porch for a nap (*walk like we don't have a care*)