

# Walking the Dog

7/78

(48)

C+d F6 C+d F6  
Walking the dog by the road on the shoulder  
He's sniffing around on the road

Good that it's hot but be gladder if colder C+d F6  
Unless ~~of course~~ I get a ~~dog~~ ~~and~~ ~~stirring~~ food

Teddy bears don't take no wild western horses  
But never a dog needs be sewed  
Unimagine the bond by myself of a friend F6

Got no dog to feed lawn to be mowed F6  
Meetin a creek by the mountain + freak F6

Cause a neat little elfin + ~~cat~~ SP F6  
Cute little clothes pointed ears he's so sweet F6  
So I wait at the green little guy C+d F6

What magic spell would be then cast upon me  
Nervously ~~shuffle my feet~~ C+d F6

Lookin up at the ceiling a mischievous feeling  
Thinks I'll get up and go F6

Reading the paper + my coffee is colder  
Flirtin' idiot's smile F6

Nervously sweating bout capers and holds  
That she will world likes to beguile F6

What will become of us what will turn up  
Suntin' vacuum here all the while F6

Flattin' the paper into a huge crane  
Wheels + hang from the ceiling in style F6

Emerging up feelings that came from the ceiling  
How savory lovely and warm F6

Falling out splinters that wait all winter  
To enter my fingers on farms F6

What's the difference in pleasure how city and measured  
And wisdom that has gone beyond F6

Shit + I am anxious and all that I dreamed  
Has left me ~~with~~ ~~the~~ ~~same~~ ~~old~~ F6 C+d  
her clutching her arm.