

# Mr. Sheep

Randy Newman

Golly, Mister, where you going?  
You'll be late for work  
Careful or you'll drop your briefcase Jesus, what a jerk  
There he goes Down to the subway

Off to catch the train  
Too bad for him  
He forgot his umbrella  
Poor Mr. Sheep

You're wet Mr. Sheep  
Walk on,  
Mr. Sheep Walk on Tell me,  
How's your little family?

How's your little wife?  
Are you going to live with these monsters  
For the rest of your life?  
Maybe you got a little girlfriend

Stashed somewhere in town  
May be you ain't got a little girlfriend  
Ha ha ha ha ha  
Poor Mr. Sheep

He's a lonely guy too  
Walk on Mr. Sheep  
Walk on Dance, Mister!  
Hey, he's doin'

OK Oh, oh Oh, he's all right  
Let him get up by himself  
Now I don't want to be too rough  
And I don't want to be too mean

You're right -  
This world is awful tough  
I know exactly what you mean  
But I want you to know

Exactly how I feel  
And to tell you the truth  
Right now I feel like going  
I feel like going

Baa Baa Mr. Sheep Careful,  
You're walking all over your own self now  
Walk on,  
Mr. Sheep Walk on,

Mr. Sheep Walk on,  
Mr. Sheep Walk on