

Daisy, you  
shouldn't do the things you do  
but you're just so incapable of changing  
you lie so well  
I could never even tell  
what were facts in your artful rearranging

But I came back for more  
and you laughed in my face and you rubbed it in  
cause I'm a Labrador  
and I run  
when the gun  
drops the dove again

when we first met  
I was glad to be your pet  
like a Lab I once had that we called Maisie  
but fetching sticks  
was the best I had for tricks  
you got bored  
you got mad then you got crazy

But I came back for more  
and you laughed in my face and you rubbed it in  
cause I'm a Labrador  
and I run  
when the gun  
drops the dove again

Daisy, daisy, give me your answer  
daisy, daisy, do...  
remember good old Maisie how she waited at the  
stairs for you

Daisy, dear  
I could almost shed a tear  
but let's shine in the time we have remaining  
you're a tough old gal  
but a dog is just a pal  
and believe me, my dear,  
I'm not complaining

Cause I came back for more  
cause I knew even you  
did the best you could  
And I'm a Labrador  
and with me, you could see  
it was understood  
that I'd come back for more  
cause I'm a Labrador  
the loyal Labrador