

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