

Gonna sit right here and sing myself a tune
That I wrote one afternoon
After everyone had gone
And I know that this won't mean a lot to you
You've got better things to do
But for me I'll just go on

Old dog is lying in the middle of the road
He don't do nothing 'cause he don't want to
And I think I'm gonna like that hound
'Cause the more he sits around
The less I want to do too

Gonna sit right here and watch the world roll by
Till we both just up and die
Watching clouds and eating flies

Don't want to bother no one
Don't want nothing here to change
A dusty road is all we've ever dreamed of

And I think I'm gonna love this life
Maybe someday take a wife
She can join us if she wants to

Ain't nobody gonna tell what to do
If a car comes we just move
And we both move real smooth like

Old dog is moving must be something in the air
Some bitch is coming up the road now
And I think I'm gonna like that hound
'Cause the more he gets around
The more I want to do too