

## Ballad of Mutt

Bruce Dickinson

Before I met my baby, there was a whole lot going on  
Yea, before I met my baby, there was a whole lot going on  
I used to wag my tail in every corner, never hesitate to give t  
hat bitch a bone

Before I met my baby didn't have a clue  
Before I met my baby I didn't know what I should do  
Before I met my baby this misguided mutt made dogmeat out of yo  
u and everybody else

She went to see my kennel, she said "It's like a rabbit huch"  
She went to see my kennel, she said "It smells too much"  
She wouldn't wag her tail or nothing at all until the furniture-  
man called  
He said take it away, oh yeah, go on, let's guitar

One time, baby, I took her for a walk  
Two timing bitch, I tried to squash her under a truck  
Three time looser, this ain't no game  
Five hand shuffle driving me insane  
I can't get it when I want it, when I call her she don't answer  
to her name

We settle down into a laugh of bliss or so it seemed  
I adjusted to the endless wine and foodmixes end her talking to  
me  
It was hell, I tell you  
And when I dug my bone up, she threw my bone right back at me!

Some...  
There's some harmonica? In the ball?

I finished with that bitch, he'd left her tied up to a tree  
She had a note around her neck saying, "Take this one, she's fr  
ee"  
Before I met my baby my life was misery  
Before I met my baby my life was misery

Hm...