

A Great Retriever

Daan

A Great Retriever by Daan
I used to be a great retriever,
now I hardly catch
For all the things you threw at me
were metaphores to fetch
I used to run when I was told
my blood was never cold
I jumped some mighty fences and I
wore no plates but gold
I'm tired of chewing postman
I'm So tired pretending falls
I might not be the great retriever
Everybody calls
A stray dog with an attitude
will make no fronting page
I guess you little rope avengers will take it from my wage
Well I used to be a great retriever got back all your stuff
I sniffed a 1000 corpses before you could call my bluff
Never dog enough for love

All animals are equal so don't judge me by my balls
you took me for a great retriever answering all your calls
Well I used to be a great retriever crossed the muddy lake
I barked a million golden records in a single take
No doggy tear was fake enough
Oh bring me back my doggy bag the kinky leash you sold
Go knit my patchwork torn up rag I'll play that stupid role
I'll bark at trees Make friends these flees
A compound fur for all
You'll love me as a great retriever Waiting by the hall
I used to be a great retriever, now I hardly catch
For all the things you threw at me
were metaphores to fetch
Take me to the edge of dog