## He's A Good Dog

**Fred Eaglesmith** 

Well, he's a good dog I've had him for years He used to get up when I'd walk by Now he just lifts up his ears And he thumps his tail on the floor When I talk to him And when I talk too long he just ignores me And he goes to sleep again He's a good dog I got him as a pup I tried to teach him all the tricks But then I just gave up 'Cause he's never acted very bright Though his eyes they've got this glow And I think he actually knows some things that Actually I don't And he never barks at strangers But then he never barks at cars And he howls at the coyotes While they're howling at the stars And he scratches at the back door 'Till someone lets him in And then he scratches at the other side To get back out again He's a good dog One of these days I'm gonna have to drive him into town Have him put away 'Cause he don't hear that good no more And he can't hardly walk But until then I look at him And I say He's a good dog