I know you think I'm terrifying
But honey I ain't even trying
I'll cook your dinner while you're waiting
I'm sure you'll find it's fascinating

Hey little dog don't you know, I got a feeling that you're wait ing for your tin of gold

Oh yeah, baby, baby don't you know, you don't need money if you really wanna lose control

I believe there's a god, making my time, baking my bread I can see it's a sign think of a rhyme shaking my head Oh, I believe there's a god, making my time, baking my bread I can see it's a sign think of a rhyme shaking my head

I know you think I'm terrifying
But honey I ain't even trying
I'll cook your dinner while you're waiting
I'm sure you'll find it's fascinating

God bless this stubborn soul she cried He lived a lonely life and died

Hey little dog don't you know, I got a feeling that you're wait ing for your tin of gold

Oh yeah, baby, baby don't you know, you don't need money if you really wanna lose control

Hey little dog don't you know, I got a feeling that you're wait ing for your tin of gold
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Lose control