

## Master & a Hound

Gregory Alan Isakov

Where were you when I was still kind  
Just a water treader  
Waiting on the line  
Just a dry gin drinker

Master and a hound  
Turned a circus swinger  
Look, he's coming down...  
Down

Can you shake it up  
Just once for me  
Your little globe just so we can see  
The snow blowing round your hands

And the wing-nut turned  
The song that we both know  
Sent us flying round the carnival  
You can throw all your lucky coins on me

On me...