

## That Old Dog

King Missile

I waited three and a half years for a train to Springfield, Ohio

I gave up and I began to walk, but I was so hungry  
And it's a damn good thing I was wearing shoes

I decided the cool thing to do would be to order some Hallah Bread and Turtle Soup  
But I ordered a tuna salad sandwich  
And some french fries  
I mean, What the hell's the difference anyway

Look, the thing is,  
I'm half way to Springfield,  
Like I'm in Maryland someplace,  
And the money runs out  
I get some freelance welding work in Silver Spring and then-  
And this was a big kick for me-  
I put on my hat and I said "Sorry, Sue Ellen, but I got to be moving on."  
As it turned out, I never did get to Springfield, Ohio.  
Oh, but sometimes,  
Sometimes when the moon is full  
I can hear that old dog howling  
Howling, like he was right outside my own window.