

Gus, The Dancing Dog

Lobo

You go down to the river
To the Natches Kitty Kaw sign
There's a pine wood shack
Sittin' way in the back
Near the Hitchy Coochy
Railway line

There on a porch sits
Grandma Ditty and her old
Hound dog named Gus
Grandma picks on a banjo
And Gus he kicks up a fuss

That dog can dance
He can dance
Ah he can dance
He can dance your troubles away
Yeh Yeh Yeh Yeh

Now some say it's a miracle
But some say it's a case
Of the fleas
Some say it's because
He was raised on Granny's
Old home brew recipe

But he can two paw
Four paw
Tail wagging boogie
He can Rock an Roll it too
He can slip and slide
He can groove and glide
He's gonna pay your bills
And cure your ills
He can dance