

Look Who's Rocking On Four Legs Again

Local H

Look who's walking on four legs again
I'm the kind of man only a dog could love
Times are tough but, man, this time it's tougher
We'll all see who we are when push comes to shove

And, baby, these feet were made for walking
But I can't walk in boots of broken glass
And, baby, these times weren't made for talking
So I won't answer questions that you don't ask

Look who's walking on four legs again
It's hard to stand when you've gone from scraps to crumbs
Times are rough but, man, this time you'll suffer
Well, I say, hallelujah! I'm a bum

And darling, these knees were made for crawling
And snakes will talk to men straight eye to eye
And darling, these times weren't made for stalling
But red-faced and rushing ain't really what I had in mind

Look who's walking on four legs again
I'm the kind of man only a dog could love
Times are tough but, man, this steak is tougher
We'll all see who we are when push comes to shove

Look who's walking on four legs again
It's hard to stand when you've gone from scraps to crumbs
Times are rough but, man, this time you'll suffer
Well, I say, hallelujah! I'm a bum
We'll all sing, hallelujah! We're all bums

Wooh