

# Hey Bulldog

Miles Kane

Sheepdog standing in the rain  
Bullfrog doing it again  
Some kind of happiness is  
Measured out in miles  
What makes you think you're  
Something special when you smile?

Childlike no one understands  
Jackknife in your sweaty hands  
Some kind of innocence is  
Measured out in years  
You don't know what it's like  
To listen to you fears

You can talk to me  
You can talk to me  
You can talk to me  
If you're lonely, you can talk to me

Big man walking in the park  
Wigwam frightened of the dark  
Some kind of solitude is  
Measured out in you  
You think you know me but you haven't got a clue

You can talk to me  
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You can talk to me  
If you're lonely, you can talk to me

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