

Mutt Romney Blues

Ry Cooder

1, 2, 3, 4

Now boss Mitt Romney went for a ride
Pulled up on a highway side
Tied me down up on the roof
Boss I hollered, woof woof woof

Please master boss!

Don't look right, it don't seem right
Hot in the day, cold all night
Where I'm goin' I just don't know
Poor dog's got to bottle up and go

Oh Mr. Boss, cut me down!
Woof, woof, woof

He had a ride, sure not ridin'
Poor dog he really had a ride
He had a ride, sure not ridin'
Up on the rooftop here I'm sat