

My Dog

Saigon Kick

Oh, no, oh, God, no
He's dead, he's dead

My dog was walking down the street
Minding his own business
And this fuckin' car came
And ran him over

Have you seen my dog
Playing 'round and 'round
And he was looking at me
With those big brown eyes

And he started shaking and shaking
In other words I didn't know what to do
And the blood was just pouring
Out of his mouth into a puddle

Oh, God, he's dead, no
Have you seen my dog
Playing 'round and 'round in the town