Morgan's Dog

Soul Asylum

It was an icy Christmas morning When a boy named Morgan shot his dog that day And he loved that dog, and boy he loved that gun When he found it underneath the tree that day

Raised his gun for the first time Took careful aim at the bullseye

But shot his dog instead Now Morgan's dog is dead And a .22's his new best friend Now that Morgan's dog is dead

Now that new .22 is always close at hand Now he's hunting for a new best friend He can't get it out, out of his head He said, "I will never miss that shot again"

Laid one hand on the Bible The other on survival

But Morgan's dog is dead Ah, he shot his own dog dead And a .22's his new best friend Now that Morgan's dog is dead

You got to get a gun Just in case you're attacked Sure hope you don't have an accident You'd shoot someone that you probably shouldn't have Oh no, you should never ever get a gun

Ah, you'd probably shoot your own damn dog And your dog would be dead Can't get it through your head... ...Home and head to bed

Morgan's dog is dead Yes, Morgan's dog is dead After all is done and said Morgan's dog still dead