## **Delicious Dog**

## Stuck in the Sound

Born in a place called home The place is cold but something warm Stretches my umbilical cord Would you all relate? Could you all relate? I'm a crowd of trouble

You've got a prodigal son Don't you think so mum? Watch out the dog He wants some more The dog has eaten my Umbilical cord Umbilical cord

Delicious dog

Here I am a delicious cracker I'm cracker man And my mummy said Daddy is dead two seconds late I'm a crowd of trouble A crowd of trouble

I always love the fruit a little green I always ate the meet a little red Please hold me, please hold me tight I always loved the girl I never had

Call me silly girl Don't be shy You know I'm not going to bite I'm a hundred years old And I'm cold Would you be my bride? Well no, oh no!

Would you all relate? Could you all relate? That I'm a crowd of trouble I'm a crowd of trouble...

Delicious dog

Umbilical cord Umbilical cord Here I am I'm a dog I'm on crack A cracker dog A dog on crack An animal And my mummy said Daddy is dead two seconds late I'm a crowd of trouble A crowd of trouble Tištěno z www.txp.cz