

## The King of My Backyard

Tom Paxton

I had a bulldog; he had me  
Rough and tough as any dog can be  
Every evenin' when the sun went down  
That bulldog, he went running around  
He was mean, he was hard  
He was the king of my backyard  
He was short, he wasn't any too tall  
Said, don't you worry about nothing at all  
Anybody come messin' around  
I'm the dog that's gonna bring them down  
I am mean, I am hard  
I'm the king of your backyard  
Late last Monday, wasn't too late  
Somebody sneakin' by the alley gate  
Four foot eleven and a hundred and three  
Smallest burglar that you ever did see  
He was mean, he was hard  
He was creepin' into my backyard  
My dog barked, like I knew he would  
The burglar picked up the kindlin' wood  
My dog hollered and the burglar said, "Git!"  
Down the alley my bulldog lit  
He was mean, he was hard  
He was the chicken of my backyard  
My dog went right through my fence  
I have not seen that bulldog since  
Loved that dog but I've had my fill  
And I keep a canary on my windowsill  
He is mean, he is hard  
He is the king of my backyard