

## A Dog's Life

## Wild Beasts

Lead it outside in the sun  
When I called it would not come

Paint its face up nicely  
Tie its hair up in a curl  
Paint its lipstick bright red  
Wipe the drool up gently

Not like all the others  
Just one of life's winners  
Made of something better

So throw the ball up into space  
Hold the phone up to its face

Lead it outside in the rain  
Tie it up and pat its head  
Never speak of it again