

# Jack Russell, Hey Bulldog

sheep dog standing in the rain  
bullfrog doing it again  
some kind of happiness is measured out in miles  
what makes you think you're something special when you smile?  
childlike no one understands  
jack knife in your sweaty hands  
some kind of innocence is measured out in years  
you don't know what it's like to listen to you fears  
you can talk to me  
you can talk to me  
you can talk to me  
if you're lonely you can talk to me  
big man walking in the park  
wigwam frightened of the dark  
some kind of solitude is measured out in you  
you think you know me but you haven't got a clue  
you can talk to me  
you can talk to me  
you can talk to me  
if you're lonely you can talk to me  
hey bulldog  
hey bulldog  
hey bulldog  
hey hey bulldog  
hey bulldog  
hey bulldog