

# LAB, Jumo at me

You're all milk and honey, always after me  
And the trace of your drool shows where I have been  
It's your favourite sport to chase whatever flees  
You can't bare to loose a thing you cannot reach  
You jump at me every yime we meet  
You jump at me, knock me off my feet  
And drool all over me  
You dig throuhg my garbage for a souvenir  
I throw things at you: you fetch but never flee  
When left in the dog-house you still look si pleased  
Out to snatch my heart you're straining at your leash