

Monsters Of The Midday, Dog Don't Bitch

Lost my job but I still find money
To buy my beer
She comes in everyday from work and
All I here, yeah

Is this and that about
How I'm fat
With no job and we ain't rich
That's why I like drinking with my dog
'coz my dog don't bitch

Coz drinking with a canine
Is like drinking with your best friend
You drink half of your beer
Pour half in his bowl
Then we'll do it all over again
Well he might mess on the carpet
Hell, I'll take that twice
With a big mouth woman all up in my face
Tryin' to tell me how to live my life

On the couch is where this man
is gonna stay
To see my dog with a 24 pack
That I drink all day, yeah
Dicuss the finer points of
honky-tonk joints and
why we ain't gettin' hitched
That why I like drinking with my dog
Coz my dog don't bitch

Coz drinking with a canine
Is like drinking with your best friend

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(Instrumental)

My old lady says it's time
for me to choose
Between my dog and her, you know
Someone's got to lose, yeah
She wants a lovin' husband
She's got that wedding itch
But I love that dog and
I never did love that bitch

So now I'm drinkin' with a canine
He's my only friend
Got a bottle of Jack
I just pack him on the back
And we'll do it all over again
Well he might mess on the carpet
Hell, I'll take that twice
With a big mouth woman all up in my face
Tryin' to tell me how to live my life

Yeah, he might mess on the carpet
And hell, I might mess to...
But I'll be damned if i'm gonna let a woman tell me
And my dog just what to do