

# Ry Cooder, Green Dog

Walkin' cross the desert, it ain't no fun  
Too hot in the daytime, too much sun  
Lefty says we'll cross at nighttime  
Like my people always have done  
Keep moving, quit nagging  
Walk, don't run

I ask Lefty, Why'd we bring so much cheese?  
Coyotes, Buddy, just you wait and see  
Coyotes eat anything, Buddy, long as it's free  
Suppose they want a little something extra, Lefty?  
Might be you and might be me

Well the desert's dark and the desert's deep, stars everywhere  
Something like you never see sittin' in your easy chair  
Watch out, Lefty, something strange is comin' down  
Look out! It's a bird, it's a plane, it's a flyin' tin can  
Got those coyotes on the run

Out steps a green dog, as green as he can be  
Or maybe she, 'cause when they're wearin' space suits  
You can't tell, 'cause you can't see

"In my world, toads are purple, mice are blue, and I declare  
A red cat is really something new  
I'm so far from home, can you tell me what should I do?"

"Do you think there is room for me in this strange land?  
I'm sorry I scared your friends  
I write poetry, teach astronomy, how about me?"

"In my world everyone is a friend  
Shaking hands, saying how do you do  
Guess you'll notice we all look the same, it's so tame  
I'd rather take a chance here with you"

Let's ride, says Lefty, let's see how fast this crate can fly  
Va Va-va-voom, says Lefty, watch the coyotes scatter, and watch the towns go streaking by  
Kingman, Barstow, San Bernardino just won't do  
Go west, you green dog, Hollywood's the place for you  
Green dog, green dog, green dog, you're so rare, so rare