

Taylor Big, Hound Dog Blues

I got myself a hound dog,
To be my only friend;
She's faithful and she's loyal,
She won't run for other men.
She don't want much of nothing,
No money, jewels or furs;
Dry dog food and her master's touch,
Is good enough for her.
When I am broke and lonesome
She senses how I feel;
She comes to me and wags her tail
To say she loves me still.
She don't bitch and argue
She always aims to please;
She's too smart and grateful
To bite the hand that feeds.
I got myself a hound dog,
To be my only friend;
She's faithful and she's loyal,
She won't run for other men.