

Arlo Guthrie, Lay Down Little Doggies

CHORUS:

LAY DOWN, LITTLE DOGGIES, LAY DOWN
WE'VE BOTH GOT TO SLEEP ON THE COLD, COLD GROUND
THE WINDS BLOWIN' COLDER AND THE SUN'S GOIN' DOWN
LAY DOWN, LITTLE DOGGIES, LAY DOWN

WE HIT THIS OLD BEEF TRAIL JUST TWO MONTHS AGO
WE BLISTERED IN THE SUN AND WE FROZE IN THE SNOW
IN TEN DAYS WE'RE COMIN TO A PACKING HOUSETOWN
SO LAY YOURSELVES DOWN, LITTLE DOGGIES, LAY DOWN

THIS DODGE CITY TRAIL SHE'S A HARD ROAD TO GO
UP THE TEXAS FLATLANDS THROUGH OLD MEXICO
I GOT DUST IN MY EYES AND MUD IN MY NOSE
SO LAY YOURSELVES DOWN, LITTLE DOGGIES, LAY DOWN

CHORUS

THAT BAD HOLE OF WATER WE DRUNK AND GOT SICK
CURLED UP OUT HAIR, TIED OUR TAILS BACK IN KINKS
WE GOT LOST IN A BLIND CANYON, TIPPY-TOEIN' AROUND
SO LAY YOURSELVES DOWN, LITTLE DOGGIES, LAY DOWN

HERE NOW WE COME TO THE END OF OUR TRAIL
YOUR HAIR, HIDE AND CARCASS TO THE STOCKYARDS I SELL
I'LL SEE YOU IN A TIN CAN WHEN YOU GET SHIPPED AROUND
SO LAY YOURSELVES DOWN, LITTLE DOGGIES, LAY DOWN

CHORUS