

Belly, Slow Dog

Meet him by the road
There's a dog went running
Picking through spit out leaves
A dog won't even touch
Meant to shoot that dog long ago
Just can't leave that dog alone
Maria carry a rifle
Maria carry a dog on her back
That dog is hit again
That slow dog is hit again
With his see-thru' skin
The kind of skin you can see through
He's shot again, he's shot again
He's shot a-a-a, he's shot again
He's shot again, he's shot a-a-a
Heal me by a river
Man retires his wife says
But she was so sad and sick
His heart breaks in the mud
Thought I'd leave this world by twenty-one
Couldn't leave that dog alone
Maria carry a rifle
Maria carry a dog on her back
That dog is hit again
That slow dog is hit again
With his see-thru' skin
The kind of skin you can see through
He's shot again, he's shot again
He's shot a-a-a, he's shot again
He's shot again, he's shot a-a-a
Maria carry a rifle
Maria carry a dog on her back
Maria carry you on her back