

Brenda Lee, You're In The Doghouse Now

You wore out your welcome mat
You used to be the cat's meow
You're in the doghouse now
You're such a handsome hound
You'll wind up in the pound
All you can say is bow-wow-wow
You're in the doghouse now
It was grand,
yes, it was swell,
But you bit the hand
That fed you so well
I hate a dog who begs
With his tail between his legs
Find a new place to bum your chow
Who's in the doghouse now?

On the town,
Out on the trail,
Don't come 'round
Go chase your own tail
I heard from Socrates,
"Sleep with dog,
Wake up with fleas."
I never liked you anyhow
You're in the doghouse now
You're in the doghouse now
You're in the doghouse now
Down, boy.