

Keith Whitley, Lucky Dog

I can't stand the collar
it makes it hard to swallar
but where you go i'll faller
hey i'm a lucky dog

I can't get used to gettin'
all this love and pettin'
you're about to spoil me rotten
hey i'm a lucky dog

I used to be a homeless hound,
runnin' round
up and down
every street in town.

when i found you baby,
the one who drove me crazy
there aint no ifs or maybe's
hey i'm a lucky dog.

since my tails waggin'
my tummy's almost draggin'
i just can't keep from braggin'
hey i'm a lucky dog

I used to be a homeless hound,
runnin' round
up and down
every street in town.

when i found you baby,
the one who drove me crazy
there aint no ifs or maybe's
hey i'm a lucky dog.