

Martin Sexton, Animal Song

You cuddle the cats
Pet all the pups
I'm left here playing the fool
Love how they look
Love how they play
Apparently animals rule

So I howl at the moon
And I beg and do tricks for you
What's the matter, baby?
Ain't I an animal, too?

I hunt like a hawk
Purr like a kitten
Almost as loyal as your dog
Kiss me tonight
Pretend I'm your prince
I will gladly be your big bull frog

And I howl at the moon
And I'll beg and do tricks for you
Oh, what's that child?
Is there no satisfying you?
Maybe if I howl
Maybe if I howl
Will that do it for you?

Apparently you want someone who won't talk back to you
That ain't me child
That ain't me

Now I sing like a bird
Run like a stallion
Mean as your pit-bull in June

But you're causin' me pain
You're pullin' on my chain
And that ain't something I'd be doin'

I ain't gonna howl at the moon for you
And I ain't gonna beg, I ain't gonna roll over too
'Cause I found out yesterday
All my friends the information they've been saying to me
That I'm too much animal for you
Too much animal for you