

# 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