

Nazareth, Woke Up This Morning

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Woke up this morning,
My dog was dead.
Someone disliked him
And shot him through the head.

Woke up this morning,
My cat had died.
I know I'll miss her,
Sat down and cried.

Came home this evening,
My hog was gone.
People here don't like me,
I think I'll soon move on.

Now somethings happened
That would make a saint frown.
I turned my back and
My house burned down.