

# Roger Miller, Water Dog

Oh I see you sittin' high upon the bank  
You look at the little bit out of place don't you think  
Water dog water dog water got high and left you high dry water dog  
I see you clingin' to the cottonwood trunk  
You lose your good fellow he got to get drunk  
Water dog water dog water got high and left you high dry water dog  
Oh now I see you sittin' in a big little bed  
Think about the good times that we could've had  
Water dog water dog water got high and left you high dry water dog  
[ ac.guitar ]  
I see fe fe fa fa fo fo fam I smell the breath of a guitar man  
Water dog water dog water got high and left you high dry water dog  
I say one two three six seven nineteen you beat any dadgum I ever seen  
Water dog water dog water got high and left you high dry water dog  
Well now I'm gonna look at you one more time and if it is the last time that'll be fine  
Water dog water dog water got high and left you high dry water dog