

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