

# Ry Cooder, Mutt Romney Blues

Now boss Mitt Romney went for a ride  
Pulled up on a highway side  
Tied me down up on the roof  
Boss I hollered, woof woof woof

Please master boss!

Don?t look right, it don?t seem right  
Hot in the day, cold all night  
Where I?m goin? I just don?t know  
Poor dog?s got to bottle up and go

Oh Mr Boss, cut me down!  
Woof, woof, woof

He had a ride, sure not ridin?  
Poor dog he really had a ride  
He had a ride, sure not ridin?  
Up on the rooftop here I?m sat