

That Dog, Minneapolis

I was at the jabberjaw
Cutest boy I ever saw
He was standing behind me
He was such a dream.

He kept looking right my way
I wanna see him every day
Randy told me where he lives
In minneapolis

Hung around till closing time
I wanna make him mine all mine
Told my friends I want to leave
But they embarrassed me

I took out my keys for my car
Walked down the street--not very far
He came running after me
He saw me at the entry

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He said, 'i heard you ask about me'
And I responded 'yes' quietly
He said, 'i'm leaving on wednesday
Come see me when low plays'

So I went to see him again
He should be my new best friend
Running so romantically
Down the street for me.

So he said he'd write or call
'cause I'd be touring in the fall
He said he wanted me to move
But that just won't do

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