

The Beatles, Hey Bulldog

Sheep dog, standing in the rain
Bullfrog, doing it again
Some kind of happiness is measured out in miles
What makes you think you're something special when you smile?

Childlike, no one understands
Jackknife, in your sweaty hands
Some kind of innocence is measured out in years
You don't know what it's like to listen to your fears

You can talk to me(3 times)
If you're lonely you can talk to me

Big man, walking in the park
Wigwam, frightened of the dark
Some kind of solitude is measured out in you
You think you know me but you haven't got a clue

You can talk to me(3 times)
If you're lonely you can talk to me

Hey bulldog(4 times)