

# The Byrds, Fido

Fido stayed all night, he would not go home  
I asked him to leave, I said I do not have that bone  
I was feelin' lonesome sittin' by the phone  
Wide awake stayin' up late wishin' I was home

You were on the outside talking to some chick  
I was on the inside feelin' mighty sick  
Sleep is what I wanted, you know what I got  
Wide awake...

Dogs have it made, lyin' round in the shade  
Never have to worry about get there on time  
I can't help but wonder what was on your mind  
Ridin' round in the pouring rain, havin a heck of time  
Livin' may be easy, dyin' may be hard  
But I'm wide awake stayin' up late, sendin' my regards