One Sick Puppy

Electric Six

I just want a gun, and I'm one sick puppy
I'm always having fun cuz I'm one sick puppy
And every barracuda gets started as a guppy
Heeding words of wisdom when you're one sick puppy
But I can still turn it on
Launching ICBMs off my lawn
Baby, baby, baby, baby, yeah
Come and look it's the big, mean animal looking for it's next meal in your bedroom while I'm on top of you
Demonstrating the latest expositions
A baby is born and I'm one sick puppy
A helmet is worn and I'm one sick puppy
And every impressario starts as a yuppy
They're looking to control me 'cuz I'm one sick puppy
But I never saw the lights change
Every face can be re-arranged
Baby, baby, baby, baby, yeah

Jesus was a guy who said some stuff long ago
And he had a rich dad who wouldn't chill and let him go over to see what Mary was doing tonight
This is the sound, the sound breaking down
This is the sound, the sound breaking down
No chance in hell of turning it around
My sound... is going down
I'm just around the corner and I'm one sick puppy
I'm done with law and order cuz I'm one sick puppy
And if you want to see me all you do is say "suppy"
I got into rock and roll cuz I'm one sick puppy
Come a little closer
Be my Kenny Rogers Roaster
Baby, baby, it's a nightmare
I don't have much to offer you, but wait a minute what's this?
A free membership to the sisterhood of things that taste good when cooked in their natural juices

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