

# Mutt Romney Blues

Ry Cooder

1, 2, 3, 4 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! Dont look right, it dont seem right  
Hot in the day, cold all night  
Where Im goin I just dont know  
Poor dogs 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 Im sat

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