

# Derek

## Richard Rossa

We had a white and blackish sheltie had a name when we first got him  
I wish I had taken better care of him but he had it ok  
Im sorry when I get unruly when you carry on so much I get a little tired  
I hope you get over your teething it's not easy when you feel sick  
He had a sprightly walk you'd like him when he'd keep up along your side  
Wrap your peckers what he told us me and mike looked at each other  
Like whoa what was that then  
Derek never woke up at night  
And in the morning he's ready to go  
And he never had a voice like you  
To scream with when he wanted something  
I should have been so much more willing

To help out with all the things  
That a dog like you needed  
What do you  
See when you  
See inside of me  
You can count  
When you count  
Count on me  
What do you  
See when you  
See inside of me

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>