Gone to the Dogs

Sally Rogers

words by Sally Rogers and Howie Bursen tune traditional

Gone to the dogs, the grafters and the hogs
All gone for bombs and for bailouts (bailouts)
For they've squandered all our wealth
Now we cannot pay for health
And across the western ocean jobs are wandering

Where are our farms, our fruitful family farms?

Where are our jobs, our decent paying jobs?

Where's our security, our social security?

Where's our R&D for high technology?

Repeat first verse.

Lyrics submitted by Johanna Halbeis.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/