

Lay Down Little Doggies

[Arlo Guthrie](#)

CHORUS:

LAY DOWN, LITTLE DOGIES, LAY DOWN
WE'VE BOTH GOT TO SLEEP ON THE COLD, COLD GROUND
THE WIND'S BLOWIN' COLDER AND THE SUN'S GOIN' DOWN
LAY DOWN, LITTLE DOGIES, LAY DOWN WE HIT THIS OLD BEEF TRAIL JUST TWO MONTHS AGO
WE BLISTERED IN THE SUN AND WE FROZE IN THE SNOW
IN TEN DAYS WE'RE COMIN TO A PACKING-HOUSE TOWN
SO LAY YOURSELVES DOWN, LITTLE DOGIES, LAY DOWN THIS DODGE CITY TRAIL SHE'S A
HARD ROAD TO GO
UP THE TEXAS FLATLANDS THROUGH OLD MEXICO
I GOT DUST IN MY EYES AND MUD IN MY NOSE
SO LAY YOURSELVES DOWN, LITTLE DOGIES, LAY DOWN CHORUS HIT A BAD HOLE OF WATER
WE DRUNK AND GOT SICK
CURLED UP OUR HAIR, TIED OUR TAILS BACK IN KINKS
WE GOT LOST IN A BLIND CANYON, TIPPY-TOE IN' AROUND
SO LAY YOURSELVES DOWN, LITTLE DOGIES, LAY DOWN HERE NOW WE COME TO THE END
OF OUR TRAIL
YOUR HAIR, HIDE AND CARCASS TO THE STOCKYARDS I SELL
I'LL SEE YOU IN A TIN CAN WHEN YOU GET SHIPPED AROUND
SO LAY YOURSELVES DOWN, LITTLE DOGIES, LAY DOWN CHORUS

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