

She Kicked My Dog

Philip Claypool

Well, operator, operator, help me please
We get a war goin' on, we can't get no peace
We're either screamin' on the telephone yellin' in the yard
About a whole lotta nothin' and it's gone too far
So can you send out someone like they do on TV
I'm talkin' 911, emergency
Send help quick, Lord, there ain't much time
Someone's wrecking this heart of mine
She kicked my dog and slammed the door
Stole my heart and my brand new Ford
No, she ain't no lady she's just a rolling stone
You should've heard the things she said
As she ripped the sheets right off of my bed
And I got a bad bad feeling that
We ain't seen the end of her yet
Well, officer, officer, it ain't no lie
I ain't good looking I'm a pretty nice guy
At church on Sunday and at work all week
Just tryin' to make a living for the lady and me
And though she may be pretty she's mean as a snake
I need protection for goodness sake
I've done taken as much as I can
I ain't Schwartzenegger, I'm only a man
She kicked my dog and slammed the door
Stole my heart and my brand new Ford
No she ain't no lady she's just a rolling stone
She killed my lawn and all the trees
Ripped my big screen color TV
And now there ain't no tellin'
What next she'll be doing to me
Well, I don't understand how this trouble and strife
Can go hand in hand with the love of my life
But there ought to be a little price to pay
For treatin' a man and his dog that way
She kicked my dog and slammed the door
Stole my heart and my brand new Ford
No, she ain't no lady she's just a rolling stone
I still recall the words she said
As she ripped the sheets right off of my bed
Keep the lights on honey, 'cause you know
I'm coming back for the rest
Yeah, and I got a bad bad feeling that
We ain't seen the end of her yet

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