Jump At Me

LAB

You're all milk and honey, aways after me
And the trace of your drool shows where I have been
It's your favourite sport to chase whatever flees
You can't bare to loose a thing you cannot reachYou jump at me every yime we meet
You jump at me, knock me off my feet
And drool all over meYou dig throuhg my garbage for a souvenir
I throw things at you: you fetch but never flee
When left in the dog-house you still look si pleased
Out to snitch my heart you're straining at your leash

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