

He's a Good Dog

Fred Eaglesmith & The Flying Squirrels

Well, he's a good dog
I've had him for years
He used to get up when I'd walk by
Now he just lifts up his ears
And he thumps his tail on the floor
When I talk to him
And when I talk too long he just ignores me
And he goes to sleep again
He's a good dog
I got him as a pup
I tried to teach him all the tricks
But then I just gave up
'Cause he's never acted very bright
Though his eyes they've got this glow
And I think he actually knows some things that
Actually I don't
And he never barks at strangers
But then he never barks at cars
And he howls at the coyotes
While they're howling at the stars
And he scratches at the back door
'Till someone lets him in
And then he scratches at the other side
To get back out again
He's a good dog
One of these days
I'm gonna have to drive him into town
Have him put away
'Cause he don't hear that good no more
And he can't hardly walk
But until then I look at him
And I say
He's a good dog

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