

# Fleas

## Larry and His Flask

My father used to say  
You sleep with dogs, the next day  
You'll wake in the night scratching  
Those inevitable fleas  
At ten years old  
You listen to what you're told  
But I never have the itch  
I never would  
Mother had forbidden me  
To waste away my life  
I want you to have all the things  
I could never buy you  
Don't stop what I'd begun  
You're my one my only son  
Follow what I say not what I've done  
Follow what I say not what I've done  
Shower, scrub, and shave  
Cleanly boys don't misbehave  
Follow what I say, not what I've done

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