

# Labrador

## Polyrhythmics

Daisy, you  
Shouldn't do the things you do  
But you're just so incapable of changing.  
You lie so well.  
I could never even tell  
What were facts, in your art for rearranging.  
But I came back for more  
And you laughed in my face and you rubbed it in.  
Cause I'm a Labrador  
And I run when the gun drops the dove again  
When we first met, I was glad to be your pet  
Like a Lab I once had that we called Maisey  
But fetching sticks  
Was the best I had for tricks  
You got bored, you got mad then you got crazy.  
But I came back for more  
And you laughed in my face and you rubbed it in  
Cause I'm a Labrador,  
And I run when the gun drops the dove again

Daisy, Daisy, give me your answer.  
Daisy, Daisy, do.  
Remember good old Maisey? how she waited at the stairs for you.  
Daisy, Dear, I could almost shed a tear  
But let's shine, in the time we have remaining  
You're a tough old gal, but a dog is just a pal  
And believe me, my dear, I'm not complaining  
Cause I came back for more  
Cause I knew even you did  
The best you could.  
I'm a Labrador, and it's me who could see  
It was understood  
I come back for more  
Daisy, Daisy, do.  
Cause I'm a Labrador.  
Yeah I come back for more.  
What a Labrador.  
Do, do, do, do, do, do, do.

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