

# Poor Doggie

## Eagles of Death Metal

I ain't got no fire, to light my cigarette  
I'm just an 'ol dog, lookin' for my midnight pet  
She lays out a matchstick and offers me the light  
I take a drag and blow smoke right in her eyes

Poor doggie  
Where's your bone?  
Poor doggie  
Where's your bone?

You sure ain't an 'ol dog, you could learn some tricks  
Show me you're a good dog, show me you can beg  
Maybe if you're real good, I'll give you tasty treats  
Show me desperation, there's other dogs to meet

Poor doggie  
Where's your bone?  
Poor doggie  
Where's your bone?

Your leash is a short one, roll over and play dead  
You're my pretty doggie, I pat you on your head  
Girl, you been so good  
You sure do make me proud  
I won't put you up  
But, I will put you down  
There's other dogs to meet  
I will put you down

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