

Derek

The McTells

We had a white and blackish sheltie had a name when we first got him
I wish I had taken better care of him but he had it ok
Im sorry when I get unruly when you carry on so much I get a little tired
I hope you get over your teething it's not easy when you feel sick
He had a sprightly walk you'd like him when he'd keep up along your side
Wrap your peckers what he told us me and mike looked at each other
Like whoa what was that then
Derek never woke up at night
And in the morning he's ready to go
And he never had a voice like you
To scream with when he wanted something
I should have been so much more willing

To help out with all the things
That a dog like you needed
What do you
See when you
See inside of me
You can count
When you count
Count on me
What do you
See when you
See inside of me

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