

# One Sick Puppy

## Electric Six

I just want a gun, and I'm one sick puppy  
I'm always having fun cuz I'm one sick puppy  
And every barracuda gets started as a guppy  
Heeding words of wisdom when you're one sick puppy But I can still turn it on  
Launching ICBMs off my lawn  
Baby, baby, baby, baby, yeah  
Come and look it's the big, mean animal looking for it's next meal in your bedroom while I'm on top of you  
Demonstrating the latest expositions  
A baby is born and I'm one sick puppy  
A helmet is worn and I'm one sick puppy  
And every impressario starts as a yuppy  
They're looking to control me 'cuz I'm one sick puppy  
But I never saw the lights change  
Every face can be re-arranged  
Baby, baby, baby, baby, yeah  
Jesus was a guy who said some stuff long ago  
And he had a rich dad who wouldn't chill and let him go over to see what Mary was doing tonight This is the  
sound, the sound breaking down  
This is the sound, the sound breaking down  
No chance in hell of turning it around  
My sound... is going down I'm just around the corner and I'm one sick puppy  
I'm done with law and order cuz I'm one sick puppy  
And if you want to see me all you do is say "suppy"  
I got into rock and roll cuz I'm one sick puppy

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