Hey Bulldog

Toad The Wet Sprocket

Sheep dog, standing in the rain
Bullfrog, doing it again
Some kind of happiness is measured out in miles
What makes you think you're something special when you smileChildlike, no one understands
Jackknife in your sweaty hands
Some kind of innocence is measured out in years
You don't know what it's like to listen to your fears[Chorus]
You can talk to me
You can talk to me
You can talk to me
If you're lonely you can talk to meBig man walking in the park
Wigwam, frightened of the dark
Some kind of solitude is measured out in you
You think you know me but you haven't got a clue[Chorus]Hey bulldog [Repeat: x4]

Songwriters
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