

# Old Shep

## Kinky Friedman

When I was a lad and old Shep was a pup  
Over hills and meadows wed stray  
Just a boy and his dog, we were both full of fun  
We grew up together that wayI remember the time by the old swimming hole  
When I wouldve drowned beyond doubt  
But old Shep was right there, to the rescue he came  
He jumped in and helped pull me outWell, the years passed and rolled and old Shep, he grew old  
His eyes they were fast growing dim  
Then one day the doctor looked at me and said  
I cant do no more for him, JimWith hands that were tremblin, I picked up my gun  
I aimed it at Sheps faithful head  
But I just couldnt do it, I wanted to run  
I wished they would shoot me insteadWell, he crawled to my side and he looked up at me  
He laid his old head on my knee  
Id lost the best friend that a boy ever had  
I cried so I scarcely could seeWell, old Shep he is gone where the good doggies go  
No more with old Shep will I roam  
But if dogs have a Heaven, well theres one thing I know  
Old Shep has a wonderful home

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