

# Clyde

## Bearclaw

Clyde plays electric bass  
Plays it with finesse and grace  
Sit on the porch without no shoes  
A-picking the bass and singing the blues  
Misery loves company  
And his old dog sings harmony  
Tambourine tied to his tail  
You can hear him moan, you can hear him wail

Jody May, she got a dollar  
Down the road you can hear her holler  
"Get up Clyde, we got something to do  
That old dog can sing the blues"  
He don't move, he don't flinch  
Clyde, he don't move an inch  
Just sit on the porch without no shoes  
Picking his bass and singing the blues

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written by CALE, J.J.

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