# Fido

## The Byrds

Fido stayed all night, he would not go home
I asked him to leave, I said I do not have that bone
I was feelin' lonesome sittin' by the phone
Wide awake, stayin' up late, wishin' I was homeYou were on the outside talkin' to some chick
I was on the inside feelin' mighty sick
Sleep is what I wanted, you know what I got
Wide awake, stayin' up late, wishin' I was notDogs had it made, lyin' 'round in the shade
They never have to worry about get there on time
I can't help but wonder what was on your mind
Ridin' 'round in the pourin' rain, havin' a heck of timeLivin' may be easy, dyin' may be hard
But I'm wide, awake stayin' up late, sendin' my regards

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