

Hound Dog from Harlan

Cedar Hill

Lyrics - The Hound Dog from Harlan

I sat in my pickup on main street in Harlan, eating a sandwich, the window rolled down.
In my review mirror I saw something coming; I soon discovered, it was an old hound.
The very old dog walking straight up the sidewalk, not wearing a collar, a chain on his neck.
He seemed he'd been lost as he stopped by my pickup.
His sad eyes looked up and I thought "What the heck".
I opened the door and he jumped in beside me
He sat on the seat and he gazed down the road
I offered my sandwich but he didn't want it.
He just gazed up the road like he wanted to go.
As I got in gear and we drove down the highway
I saw a black hearse and some cars in a line
A funeral procession with all of their lights on
I was the last one so I turned on mine
A couple of miles to an old cemetery
I parked down the road from a newly dug grave.
The old dog looked at me and pawed at the window
I opened the door and he wandered away
It wasn't too long 'til the funeral was over
The hearse and the cars had all driven away
I looked and I saw that the hound dog from Harlan
Was lying stretched out at the foot of the grave
Now I'm back at home "sittin' here by the fireplace
Reading the paper and falling asleep
The world is all right and I found a new buddy
The hound dog from Harlan, curled up at my feet

Brought from sound to text: Henry Wiker Germany

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