

# 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 heâ€™d been lost as he stopped by my pickup.

His sad eyes looked up and I thought â€œWhat the heckâ€•.

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 didnâ€™t want it.

â€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 wasnâ€™t too long â€˜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 Iâ€™m back at home â€“ sittinâ€™ 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

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