

I GOT A DOG

I got a dog, his name is Bill,
and he's the best pal a kid ever had.
He's not so smart, he's not so cute,
and he's so funny how he droops his head.
When I come home, he's waiting there,
jumping and wagging as fast as he can.
He makes me laugh when I'm mad.
He cheers me up when I'm sad.

He wants to rest, I want to run,
so we will run 'til it's time to go eat.
He'd rather stay, I want to play,
so we will play 'til I'm ready to sleep.
He's always here, right by my side.
He loves me even when I'm being mean.
Someday when I'm all grown up,
I hope that I'll be like him.

I got a dog, his name is Bill,
He was the best pal a kid ever had.
He used to love to do his tricks,
now he just likes to lay down and play dead.
When I came home from school today,
dad said that Bill had been taken away.
Why don't we go get him back?
Why can't someone understand?
I miss him.
I miss him.
I miss him.
I miss him.

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