

A Dog's Life

Wild Beasts

Lead it outside in the sun
When I called it would not come

Paint its face up nicely
Tie its hair up in a curl
Paint its lipstick bright red
Wipe the drool up gently

Not like all the others
Just one of life's winners
Made of something better

So throw the ball up into space
Hold the phone up to its face

Lead it outside in the rain
Tie it up and pat its head
Never speak of it again