

## Slow Dog

Belly

Meet him by the road.  
There's a dog went running,  
Picking through spit out leaves  
A dog won't even touch.  
Meant to shoot that dog long ago,  
Just can't leave that dog alone.  
Maria carry a rifle.  
Maria carry a dog on her back.  
That dog is hit again.  
That slow dog is hit again,  
With his see-thru skin,  
The kind of skin you can see through.  
He's shot again.  
He's shot again.  
He's shot a-a-a-a-a-a.  
He's shot again.  
He's shot again.  
He's shot a-a-a-a-a-a-a-a.  
Heal me by a river.  
Man retires his wife says,  
But she was so sad and sick.  
His heart breaks in the mud.  
Thought I'd leave this world by twenty-one.  
Couldn't leave that dog alone.  
Maria carry a rifle.  
Maria carry a dog on her back.  
That dog is hit again.  
That slow dog is hit again,  
With his see-thru skin,  
The kind of skin you can see through.  
He's shot again.  
He's shot again.  
He's shot a-a-a-a-a-a-a.  
He's shot again.  
He's shot again.  
He's shot a-a-a-a-a-a-a-a-a.  
Maria carry a rifle.  
Maria carry a dog on her back.  
Maria carry you on her back.