Daisy, you shouldn't do the things you do but you're just so incapable of changing you lie so well I could never even tell what were facts in your artful rearranging But I came back for more and you laughed in my face and you rubbed it in cause I'm a Labrador and I run when the gun drops the dove again when we first met I was glad to be your pet like a Lab I once had that we called Maisie but fetching sticks was the best I had for tricks you got bored you got mad then you got crazy But I came back for more and you laughed in my face and you rubbed it in cause I'm a Labrador and I run when the gun drops the dove again Daisy, daisy, give me your answer daisy, daisy, do... remember good old Maisie how she waited at the stairs for you Daisy, dear I could almost shed a tear but let's shine in the time we have remaining you're a tough old gal but a dog is just a pal and believe me, my dear, I'm not complaining Cause I came back for more cause I knew even you did the best you could And I'm a Labrador and with me, you could see it was understood that I'd come back for more cause I'm a Labrador the loyal Labrador