

Hot Dog! That Made Him Mad

Betty Hutton

I've got a guy, I like him fine
But he takes me for granted all of the time
To teach him a lesson and make him mad,
I went out on a date with the best friend he had
That made him mad boy, hot dog, that made him mad
And he hugged me and he kissed me and he asked me not to do it
again

Oh, late last night when I came in, he demanded to know just where I'd been
But I really put him right in his place
Instead of an answer, I laughed in his face
That made him mad boy, hot dog, that made him mad
So he hugged me and he kissed me and he asked me not to do it a
gain

He said my heart is on my sleeve, and if I didn't change that he would leave
Well, you shoulda seen him, was his face red,
when I laughed and told him just go right ahead
That made him mad boy, hot dog, that made him mad
So he hugged me and he kissed me and he asked me not to do it a
gain

Well, the moral is, to play it cool
Let your guy know you're nobody's fool
When he gets to thinking you're all his own,
let him know that you can take him or leave him alone
That makes him mad boy, hot dog, that makes him mad
And he'll hug you and he'll kiss you and he'll ask you not to do it
again

Yeah, he'll hug you and he'll kiss you
He'll squeeze you and he'll please you
And he'll ask you not to do it again