## I'm A Dog

## **Crash Test Dummies**

I'm a dog, and I can smell your smell right through your clothe s And I espouse some views that you yourself just might not hold Sometimes I am given pause to think when I consider what we could call the good life

When it comes to the city versus the country life Well, I must say that I far prefer a farmer's wife Breakfast with the master in the morning Feel the breeze and brush against a cow's leg - mmm!

But it seems the thinkers you call greatest are The sort who often fall ill young, or pine away How can they help but drag the species down?

There's some debate about whether instincts should be held in c heck Well, I suppose that I'm a liberal in this respect I can't say I liked Robinson Crusoe But at least he didn't tie his dogs up at night

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How come all your poets fall into despondencies? And then write it down for us to read every indignity? Not such worthy specimens, these creatures Hardly fit for what you could call the good life

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