

Master and a Hound

Gregory Alan Isakov

Where were you when I was still kind
Just a water treader
Waiting on the line
Just a dry gin drinker

Master and a hound
Turned a circus swinger
Look, he's coming down...
Down

Can you shake it up
Just once for me
Your little globe just so we can see
The snow blowing round your hands

And the wing-nut turned
The song that we both know
Sent us flying round the carnival
You can throw all your lucky coins on me

On me...