

That Old Dog

King Missile

I waited three and a half years for a train to Springfield, Ohio

I gave up and I began to walk, but I was so hungry
And it's a damn good thing I was wearing shoes

I decided the cool thing to do would be to order some Hallah Bread and Turtle Soup
But I ordered a tuna salad sandwich
And some french fries
I mean, What the hell's the difference anyway

Look, the thing is,
I'm half way to Springfield,
Like I'm in Maryland someplace,
And the money runs out
I get some freelance welding work in Silver Spring and then-
And this was a big kick for me-
I put on my hat and I said "Sorry, Sue Ellen, but I got to be moving on."
As it turned out, I never did get to Springfield, Ohio.
Oh, but sometimes,
Sometimes when the moon is full
I can hear that old dog howling
Howling, like he was right outside my own window.