

Just A Dog

Mo Pitney

Ten years ago I was on my way home, saw her walking on the side of the highway alone.

It was raining like hell and I kept telling myself

"not my problem, keep on driving, just like everybody else."

Why should I be the one pulling over on the shoulder at night?

It's just a dog, right?

From the cab of my truck, to the foot of my bed, to a new pair of boots that she chewed in shreds.

Digging holes in the yard, chasing cars down the street

to one gutter and when I found her, I thought it hit me.

Took half of my savings to save her, and I didn't think twice.

It's just a dog, right?

Just an old mutt riding shotgun, getting my seats all muddy.

Just the one who I come home to, just my best fishin' buddy.

We were walking that spring in the sand on the beach.

You know she was the reason, Amy walked up to me.

She lost her place on the couch, but she kept her cool.

She was crazy about Amy and she knew I was too.

And the night that girl left me, she kept me from losing my mind.

But it's just a dog, right?

It's 83° today and man I can hardly wait to get this truck down to the lake, I bet the bass' are hittin'.

Boats in my rear view mirror, got my... tackle box and all my gear,

the wind is right, the sky is clear, there's only one thing missing.

Just an old mutt riding shotgun in my seats on my knees.

It just hit me she's not with me like she was this past Sunday.

Why am I pulling over on the shoulder with tears in my eyes?

It's just a dog, right?

She was just a dog, right?