

## Wild Old Dog

Patty Griffin

God is a wild old dog  
Someone left out on the highway  
I seen him running by me  
He don't belong to no one now

Dropped him out on 93  
Mange was setting in on his hips and on his knees  
Between the highways running north and south  
We pulled on over and we put him out

Willie said he was old and going blind  
Momma told me how she didn't mind  
When Willie kicked him with his shoe  
He just climbed on in just like he knew

God is a wild old dog  
Someone left out on the highway  
I seen him running by me  
He don't belong to no one now

It's lonely on the highway  
Sometimes a heart can turn to dust  
Get whittled down to nothing  
Broken down and crushed  
In with the bones of  
Wild old dogs  
Wild old dogs

Dropped him out on 93  
Tall grass was waving there just like the sea  
He tore off running like we set him free  
Just disappeared right in front of me

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