

Delicious Dog

Stuck in the Sound

Born in a place called home
The place is cold but something warm
Stretches my umbilical cord
Would you all relate?
Could you all relate?
I'm a crowd of trouble

You've got a prodigal son
Don't you think so mum?
Watch out the dog
He wants some more
The dog has eaten my
Umbilical cord
Umbilical cord

Delicious dog

Here I am a delicious cracker
I'm cracker man
And my mummy said
Daddy is dead two seconds late
I'm a crowd of trouble
A crowd of trouble

I always love the fruit a little green
I always ate the meet a little red
Please hold me, please hold me tight
I always loved the girl I never had

Call me silly girl
Don't be shy
You know I'm not going to bite
I'm a hundred years old
And I'm cold
Would you be my bride?
Well no, oh no!

Would you all relate?
Could you all relate?
That I'm a crowd of trouble
I'm a crowd of trouble...

Delicious dog

Umbilical cord
Umbilical cord
Here I am
I'm a dog
I'm on crack
A cracker dog
A dog on crack
An animal
And my mummy said
Daddy is dead two seconds late
I'm a crowd of trouble
A crowd of trouble
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