

# Sled Dog

The Choir

You don't have to whip my hide  
I'd love to take you for a ride  
I need affection, drink, and food  
You don't have to yell out rudely  
Absolutely not

'Cause I'm a sled dog  
Don't tether me to a pole  
Put something in my bowl  
I'm a sled dog  
I'm your sled dog  
10 or 12 degrees below  
I'm happy trudging through the snow  
I'll enter any chariot race  
You can see the pride on my face  
I'll get us through the fog

I'm a sled dog  
I'll take you for a ride  
You don't have to whip my hide  
Never tether me to the pole  
I'm a free flying soul

I'm a sled dog  
I'm your sled dog  
Sled dog  
Yeah, I'm your sled dog