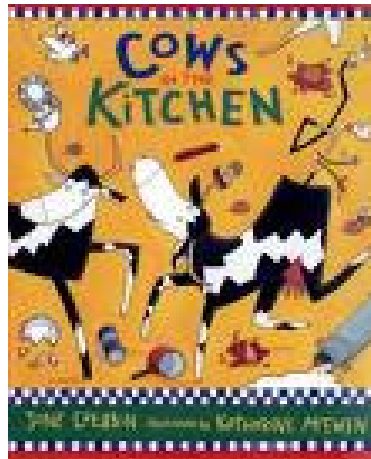


Doghouse

Cows in the kitchen
 Horse in the hall
 Pig in the pantry
 but worst of all
 There's sheep in the sideboard
 Singing this song
 but out in the Doghouse
 is where I belong

She always told me
 that I was her pet
 the day we got married
 I'll never forget
 She took me for walkies
 And gave me a lead
 And all the Bob Martins
 That I'll ever need.



I'm a good boy
 And obey all the rules
 I work like a dog
 And I come when she calls
 But whatever I try and do
 It's always wrong
 And out in the doghouse
 Is where I belong

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