

## **Blue Dogs**

### **"Bill Bill"**

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Well I was the youngest of thirteen children  
We lived in a little country town  
Never had much to eat  
The first words I could speak were patch 'em up and  
hand-me-downs  
Well my daddy hauled bills for the textile mills to pick  
up the little money we  
made  
Had a three room shack with a john out back  
We only had paper when daddy got paid  
Well somehow i grew up a really fat kid  
Though we never had that much to eat  
Those rich kids laughed and they beat on me  
And their dogs chased me up and down the street  
They bite my ankles and tear my pants  
Yeah they all had fun with me  
And as got fatter those dogs got madder  
Things were bout as bad as they could be  
Well I always wanted me a puppy  
Daddy said there wasn't no way  
There wasn't near enough food to feed our crew  
There wasn't none to give away  
One night a drunk in a poker game  
He won ole Bill Tedder's hog  
I kinda liked that ole pole shiner so i raised him like a  
dog

Those rich kids all had puppies  
But I never had no dog  
It was always me and bill bill  
The old fat boy and his hog

Well he'd follow me to school most every day  
And he'd waller outside and wait  
Yeah sometimes I'd take him fishing with me  
But he ate up all my bait  
He wasn't much good at hunting either  
Cause everything I shot he ate  
He was so doggone slow that everywhere we go  
We always got there late  
But all my troubles they ended one day

When ole Bill Bill got full grown  
They waited for us one day after school  
And jumped us as we headed home  
When the dust had settled and the fur stopped flying  
Ole Bill Bill sorta grinned at me  
Cause screaming youngins and the howlin dogs, was  
all there was to see  
Well I guess they learned a good lesson  
Cause they never bothered us after that day  
Those rich kids called us the two Ton terror  
And stayed out of our way  
And they all disappeared to fancy schools  
and the town got kinda dry of dogs  
It's only me and Bill Bill  
The ole fat boy and his hog

Those rich kids all had puppies  
But I never had no dog  
It was always me and bill bill  
The old fat boy and his hog

That was all many years ago  
And ole Bill Bill is a long time gone  
See things are a whole lot different now  
About the best I've ever known  
You see Bill Bill got a little lonesome and brought him a  
lady friend home one  
day  
Now I've got 2872 hogs and several more on the way  
Got a thirteen thousand dollar pick em up truck  
Making money so doggone fast  
Yeah married me a fine southern woman  
She's teaching me a little bit of class  
Well she just had a little baby boy about as round as he  
is tall  
And I think I'll call him Bill Bill  
If he's got any spunk at all

Those rich kids all had puppies  
But I never had no dog  
It was always me and bill bill  
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