

King Missile "That Old Dog"

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I waited three and a half years for a train to
Springfield, Ohio
I gave up and I began to walk, but I was so hungry
And its a damn good thing I was wearing shoes

I decided the cool thing to do would be to order some
Hallah Bread and Turtle Soup
But I ordered a tuna salad sandwich
And some french fries
I mean, What the hell's the difference anyway

Look, the thing is,
I'm half way to Springfield,
Like I'm in Maryland someplace,
And the money runs out
I get some freelance welding work in Silver Spring and
then-
And this was a big kick for me-
I put on my hat and I said "Sorry, Sue Ellen, but I got to
be moving on."
As it turned out, I never did get to Springfield, Ohio.
Oh, but sometimes,
Sometimes when the moon is full
I can hear that old dog howling
Howling, like he was right outside my own window.

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