Lobotomy "Look Who's Rocking On Four Legs Again"

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Look who's walking on four legs again I'm the kind of man only a dog could love Times are tough but, man, this time it's tougher We'll all see who we are when push comes to shove

And, baby, these feet were made for walking But I can't walk in boots of broken glass And, baby, these times weren't made for talking So I won't answer questions that you don't ask

Look who's walking on four legs again It's hard to stand when you've gone from scraps to crumbs

Times are rough but, man, this time you'll suffer Well, I say, hallelujah! I'm a bum

And darling, these knees were made for crawling And snakes will talk to men straight eye to eye And darling, these times weren't made for stalling But red-faced and rushing ain't really what I had in mind

Look who's walking on four legs again I'm the kind of man only a dog could love Times are tough but, man, this steak is tougher We'll all see who we are when push comes to shove

Look who's walking on four legs again It's hard to stand when you've gone from scraps to crumbs

Times are rough but, man, this time you'll suffer Well, I say, hallelujah! I'm a bum We'll all sing, hallelujah! We're all bums

Wooh

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