

The Beatles

"Hey Bulldog"

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Sheepdog, standing in the rain
Bullfrog, doing it again
Some kind of happiness is measured out in miles
What makes you think you're something special when you smile?

Child-like, no one understands
Jack knife, in your sweaty hands
Some kind of innocence is measured out in years
You don't know what it's like to listen to your fears

You can talk to me
You can talk to me
You can talk to me
If you're lonely you can talk to me

Big man (Yeah), Walking in the park
Whigwam, frightened of the dark
Some kind of solitude is measured out in you
You think you know me but you haven't got a clue

You can talk to me
You can talk to me
You can talk to me
If you're lonely you can talk to me

Ehh.

Rowww, row row!

Hey, Bulldog
Hey, Bulldog
Hey, Bulldog
Hey, Bulldog
Hey, Bulldog
Hey man
Whats that boy?
Woof

Whaddaya say?
I say, "Rroof"
You got any more?
Rrrrowerra! Aaaaaaaaah hah hah!
You got it! that's right! yeah.

That's it man, Woohooo, That's it, you got it!
A hah, a hah hah!
Dont look at me man, I only have 10 children
Yahoo! Ahaa.....ha ha ha ha ha ha ha
Quiet! Quiet!
OK
Quiet!
Hey, Bulldog!

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