

PFR

"Goldie's Last Day"

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Puppy love, puppy love
Yes she gave all she had
Not like a brother or sister
More like a mom or a dad

We never asked her
Never gave her a choice
We just barked out commands
Sit, stay, don't beg

Stop licking my hand
Those days are gone now
I wish Goldie could come out and play

Goldie's last day, Goldie's last day
If a picture paints a thousand words
There's nothing left to say
I wish you coulda been there
For Goldie's last day

She was eleven to you and me
What's that in dog years
Seventy-seven that's more than eleven
She outlived her peers
The talk around town is
That Goldie passed away

Goldie's last day, Goldie's last day
If a picture paints a thousand words
There's nothing left to say
I wish you coulda been there
For Goldie's last day

We are confident that this incident
Was not an accident
As per our investigation

We are confident that this incident
Was not an accident
We are confident that this incident
Was not an accident
This incident was not an accident

Ooh, Goldie's last day, Goldie's last day
If a picture paints a thousand words
There's nothing left to say
Wish you coulda been there
For Goldie's last day

Wish you coulda been there
For Goldie's last day

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