

Hans Theessink

"Where The Southern Cross The Dog"

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Held a good job in the city
Had a lay-off and they got poor me
I feel so lowdown and disgusted
Just can't find a way to make ends meet
Take my baby by the hand, leave this town
I know we'll make it, baby, longs as you stick around
Go back to the country where the Southern crosses the
Dog1

City folks they drive me crazy
They're a-pushin' and a-shovin' all the time
It's a ratrace for the money
In their eyes you can see that dollar sign
Take my baby by the hand, leave this town
I know we'll make it, baby, longs as you stick around
Go back to the country where the Southern crosses the
Dog

Go back, back to the country
Go back, back to the country
Go back to the country where the Southern crosses the
Dog

We'll get us some wheels
Wave this city bye-bye
All this smog and pollution
You can never see the clear blue sky
Take my baby by the hand, leave this town
I know we'll make it, baby, longs as you stick around
Go back to the country where the Southern crosses the
Dog

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