

# One Sick Puppy

Electric Six

I just want a gun, and I'm one sick puppy  
I'm always having fun cuz I'm one sick puppy  
And every barracuda gets started as a guppy  
Heeding words of wisdom when you're one sick puppy  
But I can still turn it on  
Launching ICBMs, launching 'em long  
Baby, baby, baby, baby, yeah  
Karma is a big mean animal, looking for its next meal in your bedroom while I'm on top of you...  
Demonstrating the latest positions  
A baby is born and I'm one sick puppy  
A helmet is worn and I'm one sick puppy  
And every impresario starts as a yuppy  
They're looking to control me 'cuz I'm one sick puppy  
But I never saw the lights change  
Every face can be re-arranged  
Baby, baby, baby, baby, yeah  
Jesus was a guy who said some stuff long ago  
And he had a rich dad who wouldn't chill and let him go over to see what Mary was doing tonight

This is the sound, the sound breaking down  
This is the sound, the sound breaking down  
No chance in hell of turning it around  
My sound... is going down

I'm just around the corner and I'm one sick puppy  
I'm done with law and order cuz I'm one sick puppy  
And if you want to see me all you do is say "suppy"  
I got into rock and roll cuz I'm one sick puppy

Come a little closer  
Be my Kenny Rogers Roaster  
Baby, baby, it's a nightmare  
I don't have much to offer you, but wait a minute what's this?  
A free membership to the sisterhood of things that taste good when cooked in their natural juices