

# Hey Bulldog

Firewater

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  
Walking in the park  
Big man  
Frightened of the dark  
Some kind of solitude is measured out in you  
You think you know it 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

Hey bulldog! Hey bulldog!  
(repeats)