

## Dump the Dog

Loudon Wainwright III

Dump the dog & feed the garbage  
Mow the floor & sweep the lawn  
Salt & pepper on my porridge  
Some day I'll be dead & gone  
Oh my good girl loves me madly & my bad girl is a flirt  
I'll take the good with the bad gladly  
And I'll treat them both like dirt

Bread & butter for my breakfast, peanut butter for my  
lunch  
Apple butter for my dinner  
Marjorine for Sunday brunch

Baseball's fine Football's rougher basketballers are all  
tall  
But I like hockey, hockey's tougher  
You must play without a ball

It's too much bother & too much trouble, I have stood all  
I can stand  
I'm a son & I'm a father  
I am just a middle man

When I wake up in the morning I hop up right out of bed  
Unless of course I am hung over  
Then I pretend that I am dead