

# Mutt Romney Blues

Ry Cooder

1, 2, 3, 4

Now boss Mitt Romney went for a ride  
Pulled up on a highway side  
Tied me down up on the roof  
Boss I hollered, woof woof woof

Please master boss!

Don't look right, it don't seem right  
Hot in the day, cold all night  
Where I'm goin' I just don't know  
Poor dog's got to bottle up and go

Oh Mr. Boss, cut me down!  
Woof, woof, woof

He had a ride, sure not ridin'  
Poor dog he really had a ride  
He had a ride, sure not ridin'  
Up on the rooftop here I'm sat