

# My Mangy Hound

The Real McKenzies

Somebody's lunch was scattered round the playground  
A mangy hound Was draggin' it around  
We laughed, we laughed  
Cause some poor sucker  
Had lost the lunch  
He was given by his mother  
My soul will burn eternally  
For in that lunch was stuff  
Mum made for me, for me  
The custodian was called to the scene  
She looked at me and read me  
Like a magazine  
She laughed, she laughed  
Until she discovered  
The nice lunch I was given by my mother  
Was torn and shredded hopelessly  
And the dog had ate my lunch Mum made for me, for me  
[Chorus:]  
I was the kid  
with the spotty brown banana  
I had a lunch  
with a liverwurst sandwich  
But now they're gone  
Scattered all around the playground  
By a dirty old mangy hound  
Much later, safe in my room  
I heard an animal  
Howling at the moon  
I laughed, I laughed  
Until I discovered  
The dog that ate my lunch Was howling for my supper  
My soul was filled with sympathy  
From that night on that dog has lived with me  
And I got something better  
my best friend now  
is that mangy hound