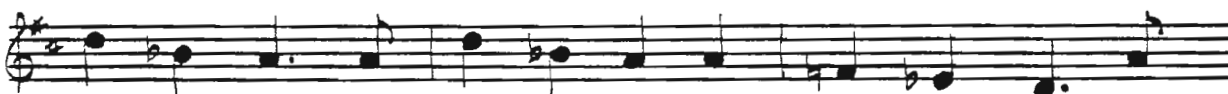


Dogs


VERSE:



1. Dogs, dogs, dogs, dogs. Dogs do dig, but



dogs don't dance. I won-der why dogs don't wear pants. And



dogs don't doo-doo where they should, and dogs do not know

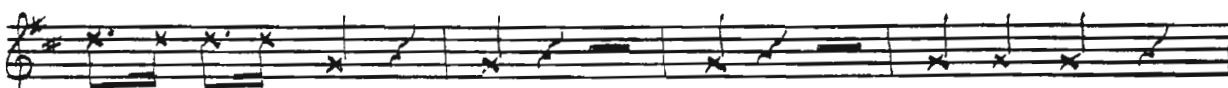
CHORUS:



bad from good. Dogs, dogs. Well, I want to be a dog. I'd



like to be a dog. I'd love to be a dog. I think I'll be a dog. I



think I'll be a dog. Ruff! Ruff! Ruff, ruff, ruff!