



MY DOG PUKED

[INTRO]

{CHORUS}

*Dog puked
He threw up on the rug
My Dog puked
He knew that it was wrong*

[1'st VERSE]

Don't know what he ate
It seemed to be sheer fate
His head started to rear
Then a pancreas appeared

{CHORUS}

[2'nd VERSE]

It came out real slow
Then appeared to grow
Yellow in color
Swear there was another

{CHORUS}



MY DOG PUKED

[Final VERSE]

I screamed paper towel
That stench crept up so fowl
Quick to clean it up
Going to sell that pup

{CHORUS}

{CHORUS}

{CHORUS}

[END]

Music: Radiation Factory
Lyrics: Bill Stone / Tom Bokal
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