

K-9 Angel

Verse 1 May drove a cab, you know, going on twenty years or so,
 She saw a young dog by the side of the road.
 May stopped, he climbed in, wagged his tail and rested his chin,
 He was tired and hungry... He needed a home.

Verse 2 May named him Slim, they made quite a pair,
 Working the night shift, picking up fares.
 There were plenty of bar flies who needed rides,
 She laughed at their jokes and smiled at their lies.

Chorus Canine angel, free to roam...
 Canine angel, guarding his home...

Verse 3 Slim rode with May for fourteen years,
 But his eyesight was going, and he couldn't hear.
 So May gave him a pat and one last ride,
 And let Slim pass to the other side...

Verse 4 Six months later, in a bad part of town,
 A rough looking man flagged May down.
 He opened the door and pointed a gun.
 “Give me your money! I'm on the run.”

Chorus Canine angel, free to roam...
 Canine angel, guarding his home...

Verse 5 But what he saw were piercing eyes,
 Snarling fangs and hair on the rise,
 Next thing he knew he was flat on the ground!
 He was sure an old dog had knocked him down.

Verse 6 The police showed up to haul him in,
 Heard his story and shared a grin.
 As May drove off, thinking of Slim,
 She felt a warm touch where he rested his chin.

Chorus Canine angel, free to roam...
 Canine angel, guarding his home...