

# My Belgian Waffle-Hound: Song

*by* Jerry Ratch

I was walking my Belgian Waffle-Hound  
Past the Belgian waffle shop  
I found a penny on the ground  
And did a tiny little hop

I spun around and went inside  
The Belgian waffle shop  
And bought a little waffle  
For my Belgian Waffle-Hound

We went outside and sat right down  
Outside the Belgian waffle shop  
I met a lass sitting on her ass  
Right beside us on the grass

She said, as she looked right at me  
“What's that on your scalp?  
Some Urban Kelp?”  
Yeah, she made fun of me

I paid her no mind  
And kept eating my dinner  
But my Belgian waffle-hound  
Lifted his leg up on her

And away she fled  
Like a dog with a sled  
And my Belgian waffle-hound

Looked up at me and almost said

“See? Ain't I a better friend  
Than she would ever be?”  
With those large sad eyes  
The best you would ever see

Ah, if only dogs could smile as well  
But with that his lip, it curled  
All he really had to do  
Was lift his leg up on the world

And away she flew  
Away she flew

