

Old Blue

Roger Montgomery

My dog bit me last night
And I'm so blue
This morning it died
And my leg hurts too.

Now if your dog bit you
What would you do
I can't ever growl at it
Now that hurts too.

I got up this morning
Look what I'm going through
I can't hardly get around
And my hounds dead too.

I guess it's just as well
I'll miss poor old Blue
You sure go through a lot in life
When your dog's life is through.

I guess I'll have to go on
It's about all I can do
I guess things could have been worse
He could have bit you too.

I guess I could go on and on and on
About all the things we went through
I stepped on his tail once while he slept
You know, he bit me then too.

Down at the river
That's where I'll bury poor old Blue
Might as well get my reel
And do a little fishing too.

He's gone but not forgotten
He'll be remembered for a long time too
In the ground he may be rotten
But this poem will remind me of Old Blue.