

PUPPY LOVE

Dena Fritz 2003

Many folks treat their dogs as kin
Now, we love ours, but our house she's never in
Instead, she has her own heated, palace kinda place
In which the light bulb needed to be replaced
Now, that doors plenty wide for our border collie pup
But for a girl with football play'in shoulders, I'd need to skinny up
So with bulb in hand, I assumed my diver's stance
And got to work while I had the chance
I did not know it was go'in to be one of those days
Until I reached up and grabbed that three phase
My hands were moist from the new fallen snow
And all that shock'in was make'in it awfully hard to let go
Things only got worse as I tried to depart
I got stuck like a calf, right around the heart
My shirt had bunched up under my arms
And I knew this was about to cause me some real harm
Cuz boys, I don't know how well ya know yer mate
But at times, we like to be free of all restraint
In other words, I was not wearing a bra
And that pup, spied the best chew toy she'd ever saw
Still shoulder locked, I tried to pull away
Her teeth just sunk deeper into her prey
From deep inside came this high pitched holler
I started cuss'in, Son of a, tho it was a daughter
The harder I pulled, the harder she bit
I just had to get this dog off a my, well, off of it
I gave one last, Lord get me outta this tug
And popped outta that dog house with a thud
I didn't realize my neighbor was at the gate
He'd heard the commotion and come to investigate
So, I as I sat there, nude from buckle to above
All ole George said was, "Now, that's what I call Puppy Love"