

He moved into our home
Without the slightest fuss
He moved into our home
Then sweets became his must

As each and every day goes by
This dog won't fetch or even try
As each and every day goes by
~~It's clear he loves to lie~~

*He's like a fox in fact more so
Everything he does is sly*

The neighbors are all on to him
though he tries to play along
The neighbors are all on to him
They've heard him sing a song

He had not been here ^{very} long
When we had to have a chat
He had not been here ^{very} long
When he started to get fat

My doggie guest I want no more
His behavior's getting grim
My doggie guest I want no more
~~But no shelter can accept him~~

he just refuses to get him

With just the smallest bit of luck
That comet's come back 'round the moon
With just the smallest bit of luck
He'll be on his way by noon

I don't know if I'll miss him
He sure did grow on me
I don't know if I'll miss him
So when he's gone; I'll see