Memoires Of An Owned Dog The Milk Carton Kids I really love this song! The lyrics are just incredible. You re going to be changing the bassnotes throughout the whole song. I ll try to get the bassnotes right, they are pretty important for the sound of the song. C - C/G - C - C/GC - C/G - C - C/GС C/G the food was as I like it... G G/D Cold, wet C C/G F/C F And in that wonderful tin can shape Am Am/E I had it marked in a paw print F F/C on the dog door C C/B C/A G the day that I finally planned my escape С C/G the milkman, he tried G G/D you can bet I wanted to survive F F/C C C/G but the truck it just came far too fast Am/E Am So I write on these scraps F F/C my remembrances past C/G C G/D G so you don t blame yourself that I ve died F F/C they put horses out to pasture C C/G and the birds come home to roost F F/C ain t nothin for a puppy C/G C but the backyard on the loose \mathbf{F} F/C now I know my job was to C Am lie idly beside С C/G \mathbf{F} G

the way the sun retreats for the moon

C/G C i had dreams of walking G G/D the world on my own F F/C four on the floor С C/G every night all alone Am/E Am i was ready to work \mathbf{F} F/C for the scruff on my neck С C/G yearning to find something G G/D of my own to protect С C/G my bark, then, was surely G G/D bigger than my bite F F/C chewing the cud could ve been С C/G my biggest dog fight Am Am/E and you know how they say F/C F we only hear certain things that you say С C/G well, it never mattered much to me G G/D but for the will of the way F F/C they put horses out to pasture С C/G and the birds come home to roost F F/C ain t nothin for a puppy С C/G but the backyard on the loose F F/C now I know my job was to С Am lie idly beside C/G F G С the way the sun retreats for the moon

Bb F now I loosen this collar С C/G for a dog bone bow tie вb F to go up and meet C/G С the big dog in the sky вb F i ll tell him when I get there С E7 I was spoiled in your place F/C \mathbf{F} with the hopes that my spirit G is honored by your grace C C/G so after you read this G G/D memoir one day F F/C or after you hear С C/G my lonesome song play Am Am/E don t you trouble your mind F F/C this old hound s doin fine C C/G you know, goodbyes are just words G G/D like a clock is to time C C/G so sorry I m not with you G G/D so sorry I can t be F F/C please know I was С C/G the best friend this old mutt could be Am Am/E if you remember that spot F F/C where my favorite tree grows C C/G G I hung up my leash on a branch С now it s yours