To Elvis from Daddy Lee



I didn't choose you Elvis,
instead you chose me.

After we'd picked
Priscilla you climbed
up on my knee.

So I named you Elvis and
said we'd take you too.
How could we not? It was
the only thing to do.

But we loved you Elvis.
You were a whiney little thing.
Perhaps its what we named you that you
thought that you could sing.

A very cute puppy and a handsome dog.
Not much one for exercise you barely even jog.
A loyal companion always by my side
A more faithful pet you couldn't get
no matter how you tried.

He greets me with a saggy tail and a little song,
He does this even when I've not been gone that long.
I love you Boy Boy, Elvis you're more than just a pet
You're a handsome loyal loving dog
the best a man could get.