Walking the Dog
Written by Rufus Thomas

1. Baby's back, dressed in black,
   Silver buttons all down her back,
   I know, she told me so,
   She broke her needle, now she can't sew.

   *chorus:* Walking the dog,
   I'm just a walking the dog,
   If you don't know how to do it,
   I'll show you how to walk the dog.

2. I asked her mother for fifteen cents,
   To see the elephant jump the fence,
   It jumped so high, it touched the skies,
   Didn't get back 'til the Fourth of July.

   *chorus:*

3. Mary, Mary, quite contrary,
   How does your garden grow,
   What with silver bells and cockle shells,
   And pretty maids all in a row.

   *chorus:*