

## FINAL NIGHT IN THE DOGHOUSE

C  
I built this doghouse when he was a pup  
F  
He's never set foot inside  
C  
His old head is stinkin' up my pillow  
G  
Your sweet head right beside

C  
It's hot in here without ventilation  
F  
I didn't think to put some in  
C  
There's a lot of thinking I never seem to do  
G  
That's why I'm in here again

chorus:

F  
One foggy morning, you'll look out the window  
C  
And see me disappear into the fog  
F  
And when I reach the end of the road  
G C  
I'm coming back as your dog

C  
Doghouse on fire and I can't put it out  
F  
Thank God it's just a dream  
C  
I know this sounds unlikely but I just had a thought  
G  
Matches and gasoline

C  
One final glance at the ratty shingles  
F  
Rusty nails popping out  
C  
The paint job it could use ain't gonna happen  
G  
One less thing to think about

[repeat chorus + last two lines]