

GATSBY, YOU GET ME

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Pitter-pattering upon the ground
Struttin' his stuff, looking smart, in his button down
Writing an entry in his blog
Singing along to his doggy song
His face is never long

Gatsby, you get me
A best friend, you let me
Take you to the fancy shops uptown
Gatsby, you get me
A best friend, you let me
Spoil you in the way that I know how
A prized pedigree
(everyone would agree)
Gatsby, you get me

Riding in the car to NYC,
Florida, Boston Montreal, Saratoga Springs
A little stubborn but he's always sweet
He has a doggy girlfriend, Daisy, he would like for you to meet
Strollin' in the jeep

Gatsby, you get me
A best friend, you let me
Show you off around the block downtown
Gatsby, you get me
A best friend, you let me
Spoil you in the way that I know how
Life is about it's treats
(and everything sparkely)
Gatsby, you get me

Patient and studious, he knows his lefts from rights
His grammar is impeccable, from Literary Nights
The way his curly hair is coiffed, makes him look so handsome
The only cockapoo with his very only anthem!

Gatsby, you get me
A best friend, you let me
Drag you on a road trip out of town
Gatsby, you got me
Ever since you were puppy
And I've spoiled you in the way that I know how
Good company
(is the only kind to keep)
Gatsby, you get me
Gatsby, you get me