

## Those Walking Dog Shit Blues

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During the British folk revival, John Campbell played the blues and other folk music in his native Northern Ireland and throughout Britain, before emigrating to Canada. He is a current member of Ceard, the house group of the Rocky Mountain

Folk Club. (A review of their recording *Home Brew* is in the *Bulletin*, 31.2, p. 38.) The song speaks for itself: "Those Walking Dogshit Blues" deals with a problem familiar to all us Canadian city dwellers, especially after the spring thaw! [JL]

As I was a-walk-ing one morn-ing in May, Through dog-gie doo I was  
 pick-in' my way, when I stepped in a big - un' with both of my shoes. Well I  
 looked at my shoes with a cri-ti-cal eye. Dang it to hell I said wi' a sigh. Oh! I've got those  
 walk-in' dog shit blues

As I was a-walking one morning in May  
 Through doggie doo I was pickin' my way,  
 When I stepped in a big-un' with both of my shoes.  
 Well, I looked at my shoes with a critical eye.  
 "Dang it to hell," I said wi' a sigh,  
 "Oh! I've got those walkin' dog shit blues."

So I said to my neighbours, "Get a bag and a scoop,  
 Follow your dog and pick up his poop,  
 For look at the mess your dog has made of my shoes.  
 Clean up your doggie doo and make me happy;  
 Sidewalks would be much less crappy,  
 And I wouldn't have those walking dog shit blues."

"Get organized in a pick up group,  
 Clean up all your doggie's poop,  
 So when I go walking, I won't nasty my shoes.  
 I've had mixed up feelings, both angry and sad,  
 Do a good job and make me glad.  
 Put an end to my walking dog shit blues."

Well, I hope this song will spread the word,  
 And even though it sounds absurd,  
 I'd like to thank you hard working crews.  
 I know you'll do the best you can  
 And make me a happy man.  
 Good-bye to those walking dog shit blues. (2X)