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-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.

"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."

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 dogshit 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)