

Took me walking in the park and riding in the car.

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I'd bark at the trash man when he'd come on Thursday morning,

5

Frighten off intruders, chase squirrels from the yard.	
Gracie was my best friend. She was a Labrador retriever.	
4 1 We'd go running through the meadow, snatch Frisbees from the air. 1 6 One day she took a ride, and she never did come home. 4 1 5 1 Not a day goes by that I don't think of her.	5
Chorus:	
6 1 I'm a blue heeler. 6 1 I'm a blue heeler. 6 1 I'm a blue heeler. 4 5 1 I'm here to heal your blues.	
Instrumental break (follows verse pattern)	
I still bark at the trash man, and I dream of chasing Frisbees. 4 1 5 I love my people dearly. I don't ever want to go. 1 6 But the pain is getting worse, and sometimes I get the feeling 4 1 5 1 I'll go riding in the car one day and I won't be coming home.	
1 6 My name is Maggie. I'm a twelve-year-old blue heeler. 4 1 5	
I spend most every afternoon sitting in the sun. 1 6 My hip is hurting bad. I don't get around so well. 4 1 5 6	
But way back in the day, you should've seen me run 4 1 5 1 But hey, back in the day, you should've seen me run	

I'm a blue heeler.

6 1

I'm a blue heeler.

6 1 I'm a blue heeler.

I'm here to heal your blues.