Nazareth, Woke Up This Morning

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Woke up this morning, My dog was dead. Someone disliked him And shot him through the head.

Woke up this morning, My cat had died. I know I'll miss her, Sat down and cried.

Came home this evening, My hog was gone. People here don't like me, I think I'll soon move on.

Now somethings happened That would make a saint frown. I turned my back and My house burned down.