## Missing – by Kevin Antrobus

I was watching a video on Facebook about another dog rescue and I started thinking about how being abandoned feels from the dog's point of view. Here's an animal that is more loyal to a human than any human could ever be back. A dog, cat, or any other pet relies on their human for their very survival. We bred them to love us and rely on us. They are no longer capable of fending for themselves in the wild.

So how would that feel? To give your heart and soul to someone, then they kick you out of the truck and say "STAY", so you do, then you watch them drive away. You'd be thinking "hey wait, you forgot me!" Then "he'll come back for me any time now." - Then complete despair. In a few lucky cases, someone steps in and rescues the dog. Those people have big hearts.



Originally, this song was written for guitar, cello, and violin – no drums. Someday maybe I'll record it that way for a live album. Darcy Labelle convinced me to add drums to the song. That changed everything. I ended up playing the cello parts on the electric bass (but in a slide style) and the violin on the electric guitar with a wah wah effect and a ton of overdrive. There's no chorus – you don't see that much anymore.

## **Missing**

Throw me away and make me cry.
Abandon me I'm still your guy
Looks my life is now outside I'm missing you.

I make my home right where I sleep
I eat their scraps and dodge their feet
I take my licks and learn defeat. Still missing you.

Discarded here is where I lay.
Your parting word for me was stay
I have no want or will to play. But I would with you.

Ain't got no home but here I stand.

Warmed by kind and gentle hand

That feeds my heart that bleeds unmanned. Still missing you.

Made me cry threw me away, You said you'd come for me one day Just a broken wasting stray. I'm dead to you.

Do you know, you know you know, I still remember the day. When you brought me home like I was here to stay.

And you made me warm, You raised me strong, But you know you really never taught me how to get along.

And now you say I just don't suit you, 'Cause I ain't perfect,
And you blame me, but now really it's your own neglect.

And some would say your sorry ass has really gone astray.
But to me you're still the one 'cause I can't see you that way.

Throw me away and make me cry Abandon me I'm still your guy