# Bullet Bob's Open Road

*A Tribute Song*

===Bullet Bob, My Faithful Companion===, ===Folk Americana
Warm campfire
Acoustic guitar, banjo, harmonica, light percussion
Husky male vocals
Tempo: 85 BPM===, ===

**Intro - acoustic guitar, harmonica**

**Verse 1**

From the day you were born, my loyal boy, so small,
You filled my whole world, answered every call.
A truer best friend, I knew I'd never find again,
You taught me what love truly means, my faithful companion.
Your gentle spirit, a gift from above,
A lifetime of comfort, and unconditional love.

**Chorus**

Oh, Bullet Bob, a legend, brave and true,
Seventeen years and eight months, I had with you.
My heart still aches, a tender, gentle sting,
For the love and joy, my dear friend, you used to bring.

**Verse 2**

You sat by my side, my trusty co-pilot bold and keen,
Through twenty-eight states, every beautiful scene.
Camping, fishing, swimming, in sun and in rain,
We chased every horizon, felt no sorrow or pain.
That happy tail thump, a rhythm, truly divine,
A constant reminder, that you were always mine.

**Chorus**

Oh, Bullet Bob, a legend, brave and true,
Seventeen years and eight months, I had with you.
My heart still aches, a tender, gentle sting,
For the love and joy, my dear friend, you used to bring.

*Bullet Bob's Open Road (continued)*

### Verse 3

The quiet moments, a paw upon my hand,
A silent language, we both could understand.
Your watchful presence, always by my side,
No matter where we wandered, you were my trusted guide.
Through sunlit mornings, and evenings calm and deep,
Precious memories, my heart will always keep.

### Bridge

Now go swim and run again, my free spirit, so bright,
Wait for me like you always did, bathed in golden light.
Tail wagging, anxious for a kiss, I know you'll be there,
My precious Bullet Bob, beyond all earthly care.

### Harmonica Solo

### Final Chorus

Oh, Bullet Bob, a legend, brave and true,
Seventeen years and eight months, I had with you.
My heart still aches, a tender, gentle sting,
For the love and joy, my dear friend, you used to bring.

### Outro - guitar fade

I see you running, barking, swimming free,
Always waiting there, my dear boy, for me.
===

*Forever in our hearts*