

Bubba The Best Dog He Ever Had

Bubbito

7/16/2009 — 07/29/2024



SCAN TO WATCH HIS FILM

Bubba, you came home scared of every sound,
and chewed straight through the bathroom door.
Brett was lost that season too, and found
he wasn't so alone anymore.
No cage could hold you, no lock or key —
you opened up, and so did he.

*Bubba, you're the best dog he ever had,
our Bubbito, who never left your dad.
All you wanted was a lap and an arm,
and you kept this quiet house warm.*

You were the fun police when we got loud,
you'd herd us down the hall to get your way,
gentle with Tater and the baby, proud,
but treats made you a bird of prey.
You grumbled when your brother Squirt moved in,
then curled up close and let him win.

*Bubba, you're the best dog he ever had,
our Bubbito, who never left your dad.
All you wanted was a lap and an arm,
and you kept this quiet house warm.*

Your last day was your favorite things,
the zoomies, and a long slow walk,
and mostly just your dad and you,
side by side, no need to talk.

*Bubba, you're the best dog he ever had,
our Bubbito, who never left your dad.
All you wanted was a lap and an arm,
and you still keep this house warm.*

Sleep easy, Bubbito.
You did it all just right.
Good night.