Shake Dog Shake

The Cure

Wake up in the dark, the aftertaste of anger in the back of my mouth
Spit it on the wall and cough some more
And scrape my skin with razor blades
And make up in the new blood and try to look so good, follow me
Make up in the new blood and follow me to where the real fun isAs stale and selfish as a sick dog spurning sex like an animal of God
I'll tear your red hair by the roots and hold you blazing
Hold you cherished in the dead electric light
Your face, I'll never see you this way again
I captured it so perfectly as if I knew you'd disappear awayShake, shake, shake, shake, shake, shake, shake, shake
Shake, shake, shake, shake shake dog shake
Shake, shake, shake, shake, shake, shake, shake, shake
Shake, shake, shake, shake dog shakeYou hit me again, you howl and hit me again
The same sharp pain wakes me in the dark
And cuts me from my throat to my pounding heart
My heart, my shaking heartShake, shake, oh shake dog shake
Shake, shake, shake, shake
Shake dog shakeBut we slept all night in the virgin's bed
And dreamed of death and breathed like sick dogs
We slept all night in the virgin's bed
And breathed like death and dreamed sick dogsShake, shake, shake, shake
Shake, shake
Shake dog shakeWake up, wake up, wake up
Wake up, wake up, wake upWake up in the new blood
Make up in the new blood
Shake up in the new blood
And follow me to where the real fun isShake dog shake
Shake dog shake
Shake dog sh

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