

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 is As 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 away Shake, 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 shake You 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 heart Shake, shake, oh shake dog shake
Shake, shake, shake, shake
Shake dog shake But 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 dogs Shake, shake, shake, shake
Shake, shake
Shake dog shake Wake up, wake up, wake up
Wake up, wake up, wake up Wake 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 is Shake dog shake
Shake dog shake
Shake dog sh

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