Fear Is a Man's Best Friend

John Cale

Standing waiting for a man to show
Wide eyed, one eye fixed on the door
This waiting's killing me, it's wearing me down
Day in day out, my feet are burning holes in the groundDarkness warmer than a bedroom floor
Want someone to hold me close forever more
I'm a sleeping dog, but you can't tell
When I'm on the prowl you'd better run like hellYou know it makes sense, don't even think about it
Life and death are just things you do when you're boredSay fear's a man's best friend
You add it up, it brings you down
Home is living like a man on the run
Trails leading nowhere, where to my son?We're already dead, just not yet in the ground
Take my helping hand, I'll show you around
You know it makes sense, don't even think about it
Life and death are just things you do when you're boredSay fear's a man's best friend
You add it up, it brings you down

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