

Dry Food

Palehound

Plopped on a hinge, screwed in tight
Rusted and boney, for you, at night
But I'm over it, over it
Oh I'm over it Bought me a pet, to compromise
To fatten with dry food, beans and rice
And he's a-okay say okay
Oh he's a-okay Oh 'Cause You made beauty a monster to me
You made beauty a monster to me
You made beauty a monster to me
So I'm kissing all the ugly things I see Never a day, to spend on me
To bathe in the sun and, read magazines
But I'm over it, over it
Oh I'm over it
'Cause You made beauty a monster to me
You made beauty a monster to me
You made beauty a monster to me
So I'm kissing all the ugly things I see
Oh oh
Oh I'm kissing all the ugly things I see
Oh oh
Oh I'm kissing all the ugly things I see
Oh oh
Oh I'm nursing all the ugly babies
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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