

# The Dead Dog

## Portugal. The Man

Yeah these people have it made  
They got all the money, everything  
They know it all so they got nothing else to know  
Forget it all when they fly back from mexico

Like the wolves that had it made  
They got food for years, mountains for days  
Up the mountain gotta find what the sheep had found  
Back to the den they find that the cubs had drowned

So why would we try  
If we can wait  
Just have ourselves a time  
Free like the mind  
It always waits  
For friends to come around  
So they'll get high  
And higher still  
And slowly fall behind  
The warmth it came  
In waves of pain  
We really had ourselves a time  
Yeah we had ourselves a time

If you find me at the dead dog  
Boy I gotta warn you  
These people they  
They didn't try  
They didn't try  
And they lie and they lie and they lie  
They lie  
They lie

Still born still taking shape  
It took ten of them, ten years, ten times  
What it takes  
Forget it all just shove all the poor in there  
The hungry men swallowed all we fit in there

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