

# Dogman

## Bracia

Give me a dollar or give me 50 cents  
Let me take it back if that ain't what I meant Give me a coat or give me a bite  
Give me a light bulb and make sure it's bright  
Give me the moon or give me everywhere  
Give me some powder to spray up in the air, up in the air Let me take my thoughts away  
To think about another day  
Remembering the times I pray  
To help me deal with me to be the dogman Give me some attention, lend me your ear  
Give me what to do and get me out of here  
Give me a book, give me something to read  
Give me a horse race and give me who's the lead, who's the lead Let me take my thoughts away  
To think about another day  
Remembering the times I pray  
To help me deal with me to be the dogman To be the dogman  
To be the dogman  
To be the dogman  
To be the dogman, dogman All the sleeping never waking  
All the leaves in need of raking  
All the business undertaking  
All my bones and muscles aching Thoughts and mind are surely flaking  
Over luncheons hands are shaking  
Surety of no mistaking  
Cars and horns and glass is breaking Give me a color, make it black or white  
Give me a newspaper, tell me if it's right, tell me  
Give me a nail or give me a bat  
Give me a skinny or give me a fat, give me Remembering the times I pray  
To let me take my thoughts away  
To think about another day  
To help me deal with me  
To help me deal with me to be the dogman To be the dogman, dogman  
To be the dogman  
To be the dogman

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