

Dogs

Moist

Packed a lunch of tea
And orange at Mercedes five and dime
Now I'm slipping out the back
Door and I'm feeling alright Found the bosses gold Camero
Think I'll take it for a ride
Cross the world to California
Where I know she's waiting She picks me up like I've never
Been down before
And it's hard to think you got
The best of me yet I can't believe while these
Dogs are at the door, honey
You came to take apart
What's left of me One twenty down the freeway
About a thousand miles to go
Cross the border to Reseda
Outskirts on the avenue Can't escape the operator
California here I come
Groves are passing by the way
And I know it's waiting She picks me up like I've never
Been down before
And it's hard to think you got
The best of me yet I can't believe while these
Dogs are at the door, honey
You came to take apart
What's left of me Pileup on the Berkshire turnstile
'Bout a thousand miles to go
There the feeling faded quickly
Madonnas on the radio Packed a lunch of tea and orange
Think I'll take it for a ride
Cross the world to California
Where I know she's waiting She picks me up like I've never
Been down before
And it's hard to think you got
The best of me yet I can't believe while these dogs
Are at the door, honey
You came to take apart
What's left of me

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