Old News

Dr. Dog

We've got old news Wrapped up in old blues We can't afford to call No we don't know where we are

Come on, we're dead on our feet but we're walking Well let me hear you now We've been stripped down Hog-tied and found out And thrown into the quiet Like sticks into a fire

Come on, I'm sleeping in the street Cause it's so easy to dream but so hard to say goodnight We've been toiling our tears hit the soil yeah Taking up a voice from a flower field of noise

Come on, a dog from the past started barking Well let me hear you now We've been stripped down Hog-tied and found out Thrown into the quiet Like sticks into a fire

Come on, I'm sleeping in the street cause it's so easy to dream But so hard to say goodnight

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