

Hard Working Dogs

Dolorean

White as pure lightning,
Enjoy each mornin'.
It's the middle of the night
And your phone keeps ringin'.
It's your new life callin'.
You can pick it up or let it go to the machine
Either way, there's no denyin'.
The best of intentions never win out
Over true love's brutal timin'.
We watch blue hands (?) stoppin' (?)
Your words: love is frightenin'.
Love is frightenin'. Give up this touch-up job
There's no way to make it pretty.
Goodness belongs to those hard working dogs.
That can run down their fear without pity,
Without pity. Dark eyes call out from between the bedsheets
Slender arms extending.
The blind lead the blind
In bedrooms like these.
Keep in mind, there's no pretending.
We wake to sunlight bending
Through basement windows (?) ending (?)
Another night of careless spending,
A night of careless spending.
Grind me down and fill up your cup.
Take me when you are weak.
Hard workin' dogs know their master is love;
They lay down by love's side when it speaks,
When love speaks.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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