

The Man With the Dogs

Dead Kennedys

I am no one
But I'm well known
For I am the man with the dogs I stare at you shopping
Watch while you're walking
The dogs run around your toes You turn around
Two eyes break you down
Now, who does the guy that he's starin' at? Stop in your matter
You're being laughed at
You armored ego is nude And I do
And I do
Crack up 'cos I'm getting to you You see you
You see you
And you're pretty self-conscious too But down to your church
I'm looking for victims
Spell of the man with the dogs I'll haunt you
And follow you to work
That ghost is back again Creep into you
I won't go away
You're taking yourself too seriously I smile as you frown
And turn to walk away
Your habits for all to see I see a shrew
I see you
And the rodent things you do You see you
You see you
And you're pretty self-conscious too And I'm gonna crack your mask
Yeah and I'm gonna laugh
Open wide Saw you again
You'll see me tomorrow
Curse of the man with the dogs You may not like me
You won't forget me
Not safe even in Walgreen's They've seen me
Ask your friends, oh I know him
Seen but I'm never heard by your lot A stare is worth
A thousand biting phrases
See how stupid you are? I dare you
I dare you
To erase my laser tattoo You see you
You see you
And you're pretty self-conscious too And I'm gonna crack your mask

Yeah, and I'm gonna laugh
What's inside? Is it pubic hair?
Is it cobweb air?
I bet you just don't care I don't know what
The guys in jail
We got him home
And told us not to pay the rent Getting on the TV
Was a football game
Can we just shut up and blew away Close your eyes
When you see me on your side walkings
Do not shout like us For you and your riched coporation life
Are slowly integrating into ashes
Ashes, ashes, ashes And we all fall down

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