You Are the Master

Bif Naked

I am tied up in the burning sun.
Baby, you are my only shade.
You're the bowl of water beyond my reach.
I can only move the distance of this chain.
I chew anything you will give me.
Eat anything, even my own words.
Scramble for any morsel you throw,
You scatter hope like scraps of food.I guess you are the master.
I am the dog.
I am the dog.
Waiting for you to love me.I am jumping on you for affection.
I would love to lick your face.
You scold me, you push me off.
I'm your loyal bitch, a man's best friend.
I lie here and lick my wounds,
From my little bed of wishes.
I run to you in my dreams.
I pine for you in my life.I guess you are the master.
I am the dog.
I am the dog.
Waiting for you to love me.I have no sense of time at all.
Twenty minutes or twenty years,
It's all the same.
I am your muse, you are my muse,
Broken hearts.
Baby please show me some mercy,
Don't put me down.I guess you are the master.
I am the dog.
I am the dog.
Waiting for you to love me.

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