Slow Dog (Original E.P. Version)

Belly

Meet him by the road.
There's a dog went running,
Picking through spit out leaves
A dog won't even touch.
Meant to shoot that dog long ago,
Just can't leave that dog alone.
Maria carry a rifle.
Maria carry a dog on her back.
That dog is hit again.
That slow dog is hit again,
With his see-thru skin,
The kind of skin you can see through.

He's shot again.

He's shot again.

He's shot a-a-a-a-a.

He's shot again.

He's shot again.

He's shot a-a-a-a-a-a-a.

Heal me by a river.

Man retires his wife says,

But she was so sad and sick.

His heart breaks in the mud.

Thought I'd leave this world by twenty-one.

Couldn't leave that dog alone.

Maria carry a rifle.

Maria carry a dog on her back.

That dog is hit again.

That slow dog is hit again,

With his see-thru skin,

The kind of skin you can see through.

He's shot again.

He's shot again.

He's shot a-a-a-a-a.

He's shot again.

He's shot again.

He's shot a-a-a-a-a-a.

Maria carry a rifle.

Maria carry a dog on her back.

Maria carry you on her back.

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