Doginabag

Jon Fratelli

Well you got so good,
You live for the action,
Used to be a husband now you got yourself some satisfaction,
A dog in a bag and a bone.
But you're lost in the rain,
21 million miles from home.
You got brand new shoes,
A healthy fixation,
Atomic heart and a two for one education.
You're breaking my heart all the way.
With your dog in a bag I need your madness just to get through the day.

... o clock.
Too hot to sleep,
A rotten taste in my mouth,
And my eyes are deep.
There's nothing much really going on out here,
I'm holding on for dear life and one more beer.
I guess you could say it's a sick little show,
A bottle of troubles and a bed full of woe
It's easy to see without looking too far, you have to be a saint to be as sick as you are.

Half the world's asleep,
The rest of them are dreaming.
God forbid if you forget to close the door as you're leaving.
I hate to see you in a bind.

With a dog in a bag, sleeping next to your ridiculous mind.
With a dog in a bag, sleeping next to your ridiculous mind.
With a dog in a bag, sleeping next to your ridiculous mind

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