

# Beware the Dog (Live at Rubber Tracks)

## The Griswolds

We used to go  
Where no one dared to go  
And now you chase the dragon on your own  
She used to suck the fun out of me Beware the dog who's selling songs about defeat  
Begging for love but you're old enough to know better than you know  
You hate so much that you're better off alone She used to suck the life out of me  
We used to joke and it felt like home  
But now it's all just hazy  
We used to walk where the wild things grow  
But now you're fucking crazy  
We used to go where the cool kids go  
But now you're just too lazy  
We used to joke and it felt like home  
But now you're fucking crazy  
Crazy, crazy, crazy  
(Wooh!) Beware the ghost who lives on Salamander Road  
Trapped in a cloud of smoke  
It's old enough to know better than it knows  
Hate so much you better leave that prick alone She used to suck the life out of me  
We used to joke and it felt like home  
But now it's all just hazy  
We used to walk where the wild things grow  
But now you're fucking crazy  
We used to go where the cool kids go  
But now you're just too lazy  
We used to joke and it felt like home  
But now you're fucking crazy  
Crazy, crazy, crazy  
(Wooh!) She used to suck the fun out of me  
We used to joke and it felt like home  
But now you're fucking crazy  
We used to walk where the wild things grow  
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We used to go where the cool kids go  
But now you're just too lazy  
We used to joke and it felt like home  
But now you're fucking crazy  
Crazy, crazy, crazy

(Wooh!)

Songwriters

Christopher Whitehall, Daniel Duque-PerezPublished by

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