Gods or Dogs

Tyla

Mmmm
Mmmm
Hey, Sofie, take your feet of the table
Hey, mmm
Taking tea with the Kings today
Charlie slept outside my door
We're the rotten hellraise slang gang
We're coming round for more
The sold out white slate faced geordies
Climbing the walls of their dreams
While others furnish nightmares
With demons and unspeakable things
Tonight you sit up with the dogs
Surrounded by their trust
Tonight you sit up with the gods
Doing the things that you must, yeah
Oh, yeah, yeah
Mmmm
Mmmm, yeah
He ate pizza and he pissed in the sink
Surrounded by the gypsy chemist I think
Everything from antibiotics to zinc
And the smell of the slash that he hashed in the trash
Tonight you sit up with the dog
Surrounded by your trust
Tonight you sit up with the god
Doing the things that you must, yeah
That you must, yeah
Is this the path of instinct we cross
The one we've travelled alone before
Take your parents to the back of the room
Put the gun on the floor
Tonight you find that the things you've signed
All got too much
Tonight you sit up with the dogs
Doing the things you must
Tonight you sit up with the dogs
Doing the thing, tonight
We're fine

Tonight you find that the things you've signed
All got too much
Tonight you find the things you've signed
Got too much
Tonight you sit up with the dogs
Surrounded by their trust
Tonight you sit up with the dogs
Doing the things you must
Tonight you sit up with the dogs
Oooh
Tonight you sit up with the dogs
Doing the things you'll find
Tonight you sit up with the dogs

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