## **Dogtown**

## **The Spent Poets**

We laid around Dogtown a summer ago And good old man winter was fresh out of snow When the leaves had left town, she followed 'em out Running from rural and cold I told her I'd visit if the roads didn't close The clouds opened up and then down came the snow And the days turned to weeks and the weeks felt like months Burning old memories and anthracite coal And I hung out in Dogtown too long once again Winter time draws me back in All the birds have flown south and the gold's come and gone And I hung out in Dogtown too long Sometimes I wonder why I stick around Even the cathouse has long been torn down And how many dog years does a man have to kill To know there's no luck or love left in these hills And I hung out in Dogtown too long Setting like warm solstice sun All the gold's turned to green and birds have flown home And I hung out in Dogtown too long A face I remember from so long ago Returned with another in love I could see But I'll show her one day 'cause I know that someday I'm gonna make somethin' of me So I'm leaving Dogtown at dawn Seeking my fortune and fame 'Cause my heart has grown cold from a love come and gone As I hung out in Dogtown too long

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