# 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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