

Dogs In the Trash

Tom Tom Club

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Could be love that you feel
Or the acid's just kickin' in
And there's duppy dust all over your shoes
Tells me where you have been Hair trimmin's and fingernail clipping's
And now you're stickin' dollies with pins?
Such liaisons must make ton gros-ton-ange
Feel like he been done in Three chains encircle my neck
An' I've bathed in 'Go-away' oil
What more will it take
To get you off of my tail? Bunches of garlic bulge in my pockets
Can't understand why they fail
For all that they stink, and ooh, how they smell!
I can still hear you wail I hear you howlin' for the moon
Dogs in the trash, bones in my path I hear you howlin' for the moon No peace or quiet tonight
How will I get my beauty rest?
Dogs in the trash are makin' noise
Stirrin' up trouble 'n' mess Fans are turnin' and I am yearnin'
To change outa this sticky dress
You piss on the back and call it rain
Oh, why do you have to press? I hear you howlin' for the moon
I hear you howlin' for the moon
Dogs in the trash bones in my path
Dogs in the trash bones in my path

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