Ten Dead Dogs

Wild Sweet Orange

I saw ten dead dogs on the side of the road
Driving late last night to your apartment
And I thought it was an omen
So I headed on back home and
Walked in circles 'round my room alone.

Oh my God, is this really what you want?
Would you tell us if it's not?
And could you rewrite the plot
And come and get us?
Yeah, come and get us.

Shivering cold, I woke up in water
And wrapped myself around the toilet seat.
I spoke in tongues and took all my clothes off.
The tops of my fingers
Touched the tops of my toes

Oh my God, is this really what you want?
Would you tell us if it's not?
And could you rewrite the plot
And come and get us?
Cause we can't stop doing
What we think we want,
Even though we know it's not.
This place is merely a subplot
To come and get us.

I've never felt this way before.
Am I running away from what
I've always been running towards.
Belief, believe in me, cause I don't know
If reason's ever gonna see why love
Would come to die, to leave.

Oh my God, is this really what you want?
Would you tell us if it's not?
And could you rewrite the plot
And come and get us?
Cause we can't stop doing

What we think we want,
Even though we know it's not.
This place is merely a subplot
To come and get us.

I watched the sky turn from blue
To black to red and yellow too
Before the purple dawn was filling up my room.
And for a brief moment,
I heard the whole earth groaning
Like there was something
That it needed me to do

Lyrics submitted by Andrew Rosas.

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