

What Am I Supposed To Tell The Dog

Chris Lane

Man

Sayonara to our plans
And that ring on your hand
Guess you and me wasn't meant to be, Jack and Diane
Told my mama that you lied
Told my buddies I didn't mind
Told my liver I was sorry when you told me goodbye

But what am I supposed to tell the dog?
He waits by the door
Thinks every passing car's yours all day long
You can break the heart of a man
'Cause he can understand
But a good boy don't know why you're gone
So what am I supposed to tell the dog?

Ever since you left
He won't even play fetch
He just mopes around and won't get outta your side of the bed
He's seen you pack a bag
But you've always come back
But this ain't vacation, how do I explain that?

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Thinks every passing car's yours all day long
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'Cause he can understand
But a good boy don't know why you're gone
So what am I supposed to tell the dog?

Oh, at least I have whiskey
To cope with the misery
And I can tell myself that you probably miss me

But what am I supposed to tell the dog?
He waits by the door
Thinks every passing car's yours all day long
You can break the heart of a man
'Cause he can understand
But a good boy don't know that he's done nothing wrong
So what am I supposed to tell the dog?