

Phenomenon

Dr. Dog

Open roads, broken rope
Sign me up, give me will
To keep the hounds from sitting still
Any longer

Red skies at night,
The mornings white
The sky is blue
The sky is green
Am I, to you, to intervene?
The fire's like the gasoline
And you are like the smoke

You're always leaving
But you're never gone
You're everywhere at once
Like a true phenomenon

So take me down your old back roads
And show me where you go
That god may help me know it
When I see it

I could use a job
But I ain't for hire
You ask and you receive
Or you learn to make believe
The fire's like the gasoline
And you are like the smoke

You're always leaving
But you're never gone
You're everywhere at once
Like a true phenomenon

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But you're never gone
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