

## Dogmeat

Drengé

Cut up my tongue and turn it to dogmeat  
Give it to the hobo  
Give him words to eat  
Everybody thinks I've got new ideas  
So funny when I always see you here

Too many flesh suppers keep distressing me  
I buy them in bulk  
I watch them go green  
Everybody thinks I'm a fucking chump  
I fall to the floor with a kick to the gut

I'll go for livers and you go for brains  
Chew it up it's human  
It tastes all the same  
Everybody thinks I'm a monolith  
So funny when West Street girlies dance like this