

Dog

Emily Haines

I do get lonely so many nights, spent soaking beans
And listening to my ears; you are what you hear

Dog
Sit up and run
White laced panties and calm it
Your body is warm so is my vomit
Your body is warm, but im not cold

Hard to say
Let it go before it gets away
Hard to move
Standing next to you

He's a good dog, i can do whatever i want to him
Cause it doesn't show, he doesn't know any better

Sit
Rub
Here, dog