

## Doghouse

Fog Lake

Art school graduate  
I was counterfeit  
Halfway down the line  
Ran into you blind

I repaired that car  
Filled up broken jars  
With brandy on our breaths  
While we just laid in bed

But don't say I never warned you about me  
Don't say I never did  
I never drove that fast again, no  
Won't you tell me what I missed?

Crashed it one last time  
You were almost mine  
But I just got back in  
And rode over that cliff